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ANALYTICAL TABLE OF CONTENTS OF VOL. III.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS, &c.

	PAGE
Abyssinia	9
Aiyya, the Ramooseen	271
Anglican Church at Jerusalem	474
Apostates from Islamism, punishment of	67
Calcutta Houses in the Rains	66
Chinese Anecdote	53
Cocoa, its introduction into India	33
Compensation	378
Cooly Emigration	631
Cure for Witchcraft amongst the Caffres	15
Duties collected in China	477
Eastern and Western Civilization	393
English Education in China	460
Gwalior	148
Hindoo Koosh, Visit to	54, 177, 265, 370, 464
Historical and Critical Review	1, 109, 221, 333, 445, 557
Hymn of the Sewnaraenees	637
India as it is	620
Indian Devoteism	341
Revenues	520
Insubordination of the Native Troops	258, 351
Intercourse with Japan	238
"Jottings from my Journal"	605
Journal of a Company's Officer	69, 158, 397
Journey to Egypt and Syria	229, 381
Karens, the	282
Manners and Customs of the Japanese	494
Meria Grove, the ; a Tale of Sacrifice	582
Outstation Life	119
Persian Texts :	
From a Persian Poet	157
From Anwāri	167, 192, 254
From Kamāl Uddīn Isma'il	369
From Jāmi	492, 595
Petrified Forest near Cairo	359
Practicability of advancing an Army from Europe into Asia	77
Rāmāyana, the	505
Recollections of a Sentinel	478, 565
Redemption of Crimes in China	581
Reminiscences of an Old Hand	41, 135, 245, 360
Robber-Gangs of India	186
Services of the First Bombay European Regiment	405
South-African Tale	517
Tahiti	487
Trip to Goa	518
Voyages of the "Nemesis"	355
Ziarat, a Tale of the Mountains	22

POETRY.

Another Summer	255
Translations from Hafiz	354, 604
A Moral taught by a Fairy	368
An Apology for Crambo	391
The Time for Fading	472
A Thought of Sunset in India	485
The Family Burial-Ground	564
The Three Wells	635

BIOGRAPHY OF LIVING CHARACTERS.

Sir George Murray	34
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	PAGE
Sir Henry Hardinge	168
The Marquess of Normanby	597
CORRESPONDENCE.	
Neglect of Oriental Studies in our Universities	193
The Rose-wood Furniture of Madras	194
Education of Children whose Parents reside in India	284
The Pasha of Egypt	529
The Hon. Erskine Murray	530
The Çoti Pirates	639
REVIEWS OF BOOKS.	
Ibn Khallikan's Biographical Dictionary; by Baron de Slane	16
A History of China; by Thomas Thornton, Esq.	48
Gazetteer of the Countries adjacent to India; by Edward Thornton, Esq.	118
Travels in Kordofan; by Ignatius Pallme	129
Eöthen, or Traces of Travel brought home from the East	576
Chinese and English Vocabulary; by Robert Thom, Esq.	629
CRITICAL NOTICES.	
The Military Annual, 83. Perigrine Pultuney, or Life in India, <i>ib.</i> Stodart's Principles of Education, <i>ib.</i> Doctrine of Changes, <i>ib.</i> Atkinson's Account of Agriculture in New South Wales, 84. Prinsep's Notions on the Corn Laws, <i>ib.</i> Ansted's Geology, <i>ib.</i> Owen's History of British Fossil Mammalia and Birds, <i>ib.</i> Barr's March to Cabul, 289. Hoole's Madras, Mysore, and South of India, <i>ib.</i> Wrangell's Expedition to the Polar Sea, <i>ib.</i> Postans' Facts and Fictions, 415. Dossabhaee Sorabjee's Idiomatic Sentences, <i>ib.</i> Calcutta Review, <i>ib.</i> Map of India and China, 416. Klauer-Klattowski's Guide to German Conversation, &c., <i>ib.</i> Willmott's Jasper Clouded, &c., <i>ib.</i> Johnston's Travels in Southern Abyssinia, 533. Fox Talbot's Pencil of Nature, <i>ib.</i> Kayat's Eastern Traveller's Interpreter	<i>ib.</i>
COLLEGE EXAMINATIONS.	
Addiscombe	290
Haileybury	420
ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY	92, 203, 318
ENTERTAINMENTS.	
To Sir Henry Hardinge	196
To Sir Wm. Nott and Sir Robert Sale	534
DEBATES AT THE EAST-INDIA HOUSE	85, 299, 642
EAST-INDIA CIVIL AND MILITARY SERVICES, 93, 207, 296, 416, 540, 640	
CHRONICLE	94, 209, 320, 424, 543, 654
OBITUARY.	
J. C. C. Sutherland, Esq.	101
Rev. H. Moré	214
Capt. R. N. Magrath	215
Sir Wm. Casement	261
Major-Gen. Johnston	325
Dr. J. Grant Malcolmson	431
Lord Keane	549
C. B. Greenlaw, Esq.	567
Arrivals & Departures of Ships & Passengers, 105, 217, 329, 440, 552, 661	
Overland Mails to and from India	107, 219, 331, 443, 555, 663
Ships destined for India	108, 220, 332, 444, 556, 664

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MAY—OCTOBER, 1844.

HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW.

NO. VII.

ONCE more the elements of war and political commotion in our Eastern empire have been composed, and Lord Ellenborough has, it may be presumed, upon the second anniversary of his administration, which commenced during the calamities of the Affghan expedition, and has been already distinguished by the conquest of two kingdoms, Scinde and Gwalior, beheld India peaceful and tranquil. How long this period of repose will continue, how soon the disturbing forces now at rest will resume their activity, it may not be easy to calculate, at least with much certainty; but he would be a bold prophet who should, from the most favourable circumstances, predict that peace would prolong her reign over a country in which the principles of discord can only be reduced to temporary slumber, and will never be extinguished. There is a strong analogy between the qualities and conditions of an Eastern climate and the constitution of the population—between the modes of operation in its physical and its moral kingdoms. Sudden and mighty convulsions in the atmosphere; storms and tempests that sweep off villages, uproot forests, and lay provinces under water; earthquakes that reduce cities to amorphous heaps of primitive earth, are the agents there of those natural periodic changes which in other climates are produced almost imperceptibly; whilst the deposition of princes, the overthrow of long-established governments—revolutions more irregular and eccentric, but not less constant, than those of nature—are often wrought by some abrupt immediate cause, the explo-

sion of a silent but wide-spread plot, or pent-up discontent, insignificant in its origin, though irresistible in its expansive power, and which gave few or no premonitory tokens of its existence. The character of these sudden political outbreaks may be seen in many important passages in the history of British India, but in no instance more distinctly than in the recent revolution in Afghanistan, where, at the very moment when the good, easy Shah believed that his throne was as firmly fixed as it had been easily recovered, and when our envoy was meditating the reduction of the British forces in the country, an extensive conspiracy, comprehending almost every rank and every tribe, was silently organized, and, taking them unprepared, overwhelmed the objects of it.

In Europe, when conquest is pushed beyond certain limits, the conquering state encounters a risk arising from that very cause, in the difficulty of discerning the early and less dangerous beginnings of resistance to its authority. If such a risk is incurred by governments in Europe, the vigilance of which can more readily permeate through the mass of their European subjects, how much must it be increased in the East, and especially when the conquering power is entirely isolated, in all its social relations, from the people, ignorant of their language, excluded from their society, alien in habits, opinions, manners, tastes, and above all, religion! This is probably one amongst other reasons which have led some of our ablest Indian statesmen to deprecate the entire occupation of India by us upon grounds distinct from those which influenced the British Legislature in its anathema against wars for the acquisition of territory in that country. It is true that, by the removal of a bad and hostile native government, and the substitution of British principles of administration, we not only destroy an enemy, but confer a benefit upon the subjects of the deposed prince. But these advantages are purchased at a price which some think too dear. "Considering as I do, from all my experience," said Sir John Malcolm, in his examination before a Committee of the House of Commons, in 1830, and which he has reiterated in his last work,* "that it is our policy to maintain as long as we possibly can all native states now existing, and through them, as well as by other means, to support and maintain native chiefs and an aristocracy throughout the empire of India, I do think that every measure should be adopted that is calculated to avert what I should consider as one of the greatest calamities, in a political point of view, that could arise to our empire—the whole of India becoming subject to our direct rule." The same writer, in

* *The Government of India*, p. 139.

treating of the principles which should govern our interpretation of treaties with native rulers, makes the following reflections, which are apposite to the subject we have adverted to :—

The native states, who still remain subject to our general influence and authority, but who exercise their internal administration in an independent manner, absorb many elements of sedition and rebellion which, in my opinion, must come into action if their power was extinct, and more certainly, as I should expect that an apparent state of peace might lead, from financial considerations, to the further decrease of our military force, on the very general but very false supposition often made, that because tranquillity is established in a particular quarter, troops are not required ; when the fact is, that the tranquillity is referable to the establishment and continuance of that force, and its removal produces the evil which it was calculated to prevent. I have frequently heard it stated that it is consistent with the principles of good policy to increase the territories under our direct rule, and that upon the assumption that we can govern them better than their actual rulers. Some, indeed, assert that it is a moral duty to do so. While I deny the first position, I cannot understand that to argue for our right to enlarge our Indian territories, on the latter ground, is in any degree different from a doctrine which would justify unlimited usurpation and conquest, on the vague speculation of improving the condition of a native state, by a process that commenced in destroying its established institutions and government.

Few of these native states are now left ; all have fallen or are rapidly falling beneath the British power, pushed on by the uncontrollable tide of events, and by that irresistible though secret impulse which it seems to have been a condition of its existence that it should always feel and never disobey.

The censure cast upon preceding Governors-General, for the additions made by them to the Anglo-Indian empire, has not spared Lord Ellenborough, whose fate it has been to have added more territory to British India, in less than two years, than all his predecessors together since Lord Hastings, and apparently in the teeth of his own avowed resolution to refrain from such acquisitions. This fact alone goes far to shew that the extension of our Eastern possessions has been for the most part inevitable, although, no doubt, there has been in some cases a too facile compliance.

In the case of Scinde, after the fullest consideration of all the objections to its occupation, we remain still of opinion that the measure was unavoidable. Although there is an appearance of harshness and unfair dealing on the part of the British Government towards the Ameers,* and although we fear the acquisition of the

* These princes are, it seems, to be removed to Calcutta.

country will prove an incumbrance and a source of ruinous expense, there are many considerations (though they are commonly placed far in the background in all discussions) which left a prudent ruler of India no alternative, and we are thoroughly convinced that, had Lord Ellenborough not deposed the Amceers, his policy would have provoked as great an outcry and as many assailants as he has encountered. We are the more convinced of this, because, in the case of Gwalior, in which he has not exacted the forfeiture he might have claimed, but has left to the state the kind of independence it before enjoyed, he is threatened with censure, though it does not seem to have been yet determined upon what grounds, and (*post hoc ergo propter hoc*) has been recalled by the Court of Directors!

The last accounts have added little to our previous information respecting those parts of India which have lately excited an interest of an almost painful character. The Governor-General had quitted the capital of the Scindiah state, and was expected at Calcutta on the 26th February. During his stay at Gwalior, he had been present at the ceremony of installing the young maharajah, Jyagee Scindiah, who had been previously married. The British troops were reviewed by his lordship under the walls of the city, after which they quitted the state, except a strong force (two brigades of infantry, with cavalry and artillery) left behind to "keep the peace." The Mahratta troops, the cause of our interference, had been disbanded, after receiving their arrears of pay, and their commanders (including Colonel Secunder, and the two Majors Jacob) had been ordered to leave Gwalior. All the artillery of the Mahratta battalions (about eighty guns, and a mortar eighteen inches in calibre) had been given up; about £250,000, in part payment of the expenses of the campaign, has been received, and some small cessions of territory are made to us. When the rest of the expenses will be paid must be rather uncertain, as we are told that Ram Rao Phalkea, the prime minister, had "communicated to the maharani the unpleasant intelligence that the treasury of the Gungajullee was exhausted;" adding, however, that "he would do his best to replenish it." Some trifling disturbances had taken place, as must be expected, but they had been checked with promptitude. Bapoo Sectoleah, a powerful sirdar (grandson of Madhajeo Scindiah, and cousin of the late Dowlut Rao), and one of the supporters of the Dada Khasgee, had shewn a disposition to resist, and took to his fort, with troops and guns; but he at length sent in his adhesion, and at the latest date (17th February) all was quiet at Gwalior.

The following history of the now extinct army of Scindiah appears in one of the Indian papers:*

Since the treaty of 1805, by which the fort of Gwalior was transferred to Dowlut Rao Scindiah, that prince had taken up his residence close to that important fortress, where a new city had sprung up, and where the regular brigades in his service had their several encampments. Thus, although Oogoin was nominally the capital of the state, Gwalior was in reality so. Here were the head-quarters of the army; here was the durlar, and consequently here resided all connected with the ministry or the court. From the peculiar formation of this town or permanent camp, it still retained the name of the *Lushkur*, or 'camp,' and each brigade had its separate quarter, more or less strengthened by defences, and called, from a corruption of the European term, *Campoos*. These brigades are the remains of the regular army raised and brought to such a state of efficiency by the famous De Boigne, but which, under his successor, M. Perron, became comparatively reduced and disorganized by the several severe defeats they sustained from the British armies under Sir Arthur Wellesley and Lord Lake. Of late years, they have generally consisted of from twenty-five to thirty battalions, each of from 400 to 600 men, making a total of 15,000 or 20,000 regular infantry, equipped like the sepoys in the British service, and officered chiefly by Armenians, Portuguese and half-castes, the descendants of the old European officers of the brigades. Their drill and discipline were tolerably good, formed chiefly on the old French model; their pay nearly equal to that of the Company's service, and each battalion had four field-pieces attached; in addition to which there was a very powerful park of artillery, called *jinsce*, containing about 200 heavy pieces. This has always been considered the main strength of the army, and considerable pains and expense have been bestowed in keeping it in an efficient condition. The men composing these corps of infantry and artillery were chiefly natives of Oude, Behar, the Doab, Rohilcund, and Bundelcund; in fact, the same class of men that compose the Company's native army at the Bengal presidency. They have proved themselves good soldiers in the field on many occasions, though latterly they have been but little employed, and their inferiority in equipment and soldierlike appearance, as compared with the Company's troops, had led to a general opinion unfavourable to their real efficiency, which proved to be a very erroneous one. Of late years, however, they have been frequently guilty of many acts of turbulence and insubordination, and, conscious of their own strength, had asserted and obtained considerable influence in the government, of which, in fact, they had in a great measure the control. In addition to this regular force, there were five or six battalions of *Nujees*, or semi-regulars, adopting a certain degree of drill and discipline, but armed with matchlocks and clothed and equipped in the native fashion. The cavalry of the state amounts

to about 10,000 men, of which nearly one-half are called the *Pagah*, or household troops, mounted on horses belonging to the state and receiving a high rate of pay; the men composing this corps are all Mahrattas; amongst them are a small body of *Ekhas*, or chosen men, covered with armour, and looked upon as champions of the army, generally a disorderly set of ferocious, boasting ruffians. The remainder of the cavalry are Silladar horse, on the same footing as the irregular cavalry in the Company's service, the men finding their own horses, arms, and equipments. Such is or was the regular army of the state a month ago; but in addition to this force, any number of Mahratta and Pindarrie horse might have been collected on emergency, which, though useless in the field when opposed to regulars, are very efficient in skirmishing and plundering, and become a fearful scourge to any country they visit.

It appears that the new sovereign of Indore, Khandeb Rao Holkar, died on the 17th February. This is another Mahratta state, the throne of which is almost at the disposal of the British Government.

There has been an apprehension of some disturbance in the late Mahratta country of Berar, now a part of the Nizam's dominions, where, it is said, an unquiet spirit prevails, the inhabitants being oppressed by the government, and the chief men not being yet reconciled to the anti-predatory system. A Deshmook, named Ramchunder Rao, who had come from Kolapoor, *via* Gwalior and Indore, had been seized within the cantonment of Ellichpoor, having round his neck certain Mahratta documents, the contents of which have not been disclosed.

The intelligence from the Punjab is so unfaithful, that little reliance can be placed upon any of the accounts from thence, and it would be, therefore, idle to comment upon them. There have been rumours of civil troubles, of discords between the chiefs in authority, and even of the assassination of Dhuleep Sing. The young Maharajah was enthroned on the 2nd February. The popularity of Heera Sing is supposed to be declining, and the distribution of large sums to the troops is said to be still necessary to secure their obedience. He is, nevertheless, represented to be continuing his military preparations, and on the banks of the Sutlej large numbers of Sikh troops had collected, watching the movements of the British. An impression seems very generally to have been received in India, confirmed by some casual remark attributed to Lord Ellenborough, that an expedition will proceed to the Punjab in the ensuing cold season. There is little probability that hostilities will be initiated by the Vizier of Lahore, who has enough to do in supporting his

authority. Two remarkable instances have lately occurred of his want of power. On the approach of the mutinous battalions which returned from Peshawur to Lahore, the minister sent orders to them to disband themselves, but, so far from obeying, they entered the cantonments of the troops formerly under the command of General Avitabile, and received from them assurance of assistance in the attainment of their object, *i.e.*, payment of arrears and increase of future pay to the extent enjoyed by the other troops; and they remain unpunished. The second occurred on the 25th January, when the officers of the Sikh troops assembled, and, after consultation, proceeded to the minister, and informed him that, unless Maharajah Dhuleep Sing were formally installed and recognized by him, as his sovereign, they would look out for another vizier, and Heera Sing, contrary, probably, to his wish and intention, complied.

The state of Afghanistan can only be darkly seen through the medium of the contradictory accounts from thence. The ruler of Cabul seems to be acting with vigour, some would call it harshness, fining, imprisoning, and otherwise punishing, the refractory or the hostile. There is a report of a battle between Dost Mahomed Khan and his nephew, Nawab Zeman Khan, who, it is said, had forced the Dost to retire into the Bala Hissar. But the latter and his son, Mahomed Akhbar Khan, appear to be in possession of most of the places of strength, and the occasional insurrection of a discontented chief, in a country so lately wholly disorganized, is no evidence of his weakness. There seems now no doubt that a political intercourse has taken place between the Dost and Yar Mahomed of Herat, who has usurped the sovereignty of that state, and that a close connection has been formed between them, cemented by a matrimonial alliance. In December, a vakeel arrived at Cabul from Herat, with letters and presents from Yar Mahomed, inviting the Dost to join a confederation which was forming, at the instigation of Persia, of all the chiefs of central Asia, and this ambassador was well received. It is highly probable that, should any revolution take place at Lahore, Dost Mahomed would cross the Indus and retaliate the injuries which the Affghans had experienced from the Sikhs. At this moment, Sulfan Mahomed Khan, brother of the Dost, is a prisoner at Lahore.

It is said that the British resident at Oude had, by direction of the Governor-General, proposed to the king, and with great difficulty obtained his majesty's consent, that his army should be disbanded, and a large contingent, officered from the British army, substituted. The number of the contingent is to be 20,000. The

condition of the country is described as dreadful ; not a rupee of the revenue being realized, and the prime minister, Nuwab Monowur-oo-dowlah, being continually intoxicated with opium.

No event of moment has occurred in Scinde, where, however, sickness still harasses the British army. The medical committee appointed to report on the means of improving the salubrity of the cantonments around Hyderabad, have adopted a more cheering view of matters than might have been anticipated. That the malaria is chiefly occasioned by the inundation, appears unquestionable ; but much of the sickness recently experienced seems to have arisen from the watering of the fields by canals for the purpose of irrigation, which can be put a stop to. Sir C. Napier had abandoned the project of an expedition to the northward. He has declared that his force cannot be diminished below its present strength, and as it is intended to withdraw the Bengal troops, the Bombay Government, it is said, have memorialized the Court of Directors for a large addition to their army. The expense of the troops now in the occupation of Scinde is stated to be one million sterling per annum, and the whole revenue of that country is about half a million !

Connected with this subject is one of a very serious nature, namely, the insubordination of several native regiments, in consequence of being ordered to Scinde. The 64th regiment N.I., positively refused to proceed thither, and one account states that they threatened to shoot the commanding officer and the adjutant. Some of the men of this corps have, it appears, forwarded *urzees* of a highly mutinous nature to head-quarters, which has led to the confinement of several sepoys of the regiment. Their destination was altered to Benares, and the 34th, at Ferozepore, was ordered to take the place of the 64th, when that regiment declined to go to Scinde, except upon their own terms. "Letters from Loodianah of the 17th February," says the *Bombay Times*, "state, that the troops there had become mutinous at the thoughts of service in Scinde, and occasioned much tribulation at the station ; and finally, the whole of the regiments on their way downwards have been halted on their march towards Sukkur, until the matter could receive more mature consideration." This is a delicate topic to descant upon. In the opinion of some writers in India, the Government has been culpably lenient towards the mutinous regiments, "mistaking," as the *Delhi Gazette* asserts, "weakness for forbearance, and timidity for conciliation." It may be so, but the opposite extreme would be far more pernicious.

ABYSSINIA.

THE matter-of-fact accounts of Abyssinia and the people of that country delivered by Lord Valentia, Mr. Salt, and Pearce, removed the greater part of the romance which the Travels of Bruce threw over them, revealing these nominal "Christians" in their true colours, as one of the most ignorant, barbarous, and filthy people under the sun. The *coup de grace* has, however, been given by the late mission to Shoa, under Captain Harris. The "manners, customs, and superstitions of the people of Shoa" are the subject of a very long official report by Capt. Graham, attached to the mission, which was made to the Government of Bombay in May last.* We shall present our readers with a digest of this very long and detailed report, premising that the writer seems to be influenced by none of the favourable feelings of Bruce, but, if partial at all, to lean a little the other way. His style, moreover, is very rhetorical, Capt. Graham being one of those who have yet to learn that such a document cannot be expressed in language too plain, sober, and precise: we have found it sometimes difficult to translate the exaggerations of his figurative style into the simple narrative of facts.

Capt. Graham commences his report by complaining that "all works, both ancient and modern, have succeeded in casting a film over the eyes of the deluded public," in respect to Abyssinia, and that "the last known tale of a plausible adventurer" in that country of "the Christian savage" had been "wrought up with the most meretricious tinsel to serve a specious design." He states that the King of Shoa, Sabela Selassee, and his master of the horse, are the only "exceptions to the sweeping vices which disgrace the land;" that the nation is priest-ridden and bigotted, 12,000 "clerical drones" fattening in idleness on the labour of the working-classes, and the land swarming with monks and anchorites, who, from the licentiousness of their manners, are "a perfect pest to society."

The negus, or king, is an absolute monarch; the best portions of the country pertain to him; the lives and property of his subjects are entirely at his disposal, and all wait upon him for favour and place. The reigning king is described as mild and just; he is universally beloved, and "the iron sceptre falls light from his merciful hand, even upon an offender." His majesty, it seems, is summoned from his couch at midnight to read psalms and holy writings; he performs his devotions again early in the morning; administers justice during the forenoon; transacts other business after dinner, and prayers and potent liquors employ the evening hours.

The people are drunkards, liars, and fanatics; the hostile sects into which they are divided, whose creeds are of the most subtle nature, being fiercely arrayed against each other. They are kind to their animals, slaves, and females; barbarous to their enemies; and easily irritated

* Published in the Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, No. 140, 1843.

into passion. The principal men, who are not entrusted with government, spend their time in idleness and gambling till four o'clock, when they are admitted to the king's table, after he has dined, and his potent hydromel soon incapacitates them from action or thought. They leave the management of their houses and farms to their wives and slaves; their houses are choaked with dirt and filth, and the furniture is confined to a rickety bedstead, a bullock's hide, and a wicker table. The wood fire in the centre blackens every article, the interior being rendered more disgusting by the universal objection to the use of water for the person or clothes. Water, as well as coffee and tobacco, is avoided as savouring of Islamism; the Christian contents himself with rubbing his eyes in the morning with the dry corner of his dirty robe, and pouring rancid butter over his matted locks.

The dress of the men, from the king to the peasant, consists of a large loose robe of thick cotton cloth, enveloping the body in graceful folds; a cotton waist-cloth encircling the loins, and a pair of very wide trousers hanging barely to the knee. All carry a short crooked sword, bound tight on the right side, which requires constant oiling, and some portion of strength, to extract from the sheath. The men clip the hair from the chin and cheeks with scissors; the want of shaving increases the dirty appearance of their faces. Great attention is paid to the management of the hair, "many hours" being daily expended in dressing the "mass" into clustering ringlets, or frizzing it into rounded protuberances, which, reeking with rancid butter, emit a "disagreeable effluviaum."

The complexion of the Abyssinians varies from a bright copper to a deep jet black; the men are by no means handsome, but the features of the women, Capt. Graham says, are of a more disagreeable contour than those of most nations in the world: small eyes, flat noses, high cheek-bones, low foreheads, and a broad expanse of countenance. They ingeniously attempt to make their ugliness more hideous, he adds, by removing their eyebrows and substituting a deep narrow line, painted with a strong permanent blue dye, which gives them a very foolish look, whilst the cheeks of high-born dames are plastered with red paint and fat to the very eyes. The hair is either cropped, frizzed, and besmeared with tallow, giving the head the size and appearance of an English bee-hive; or the bare shaven head is encircled by a narrow dirty fillet. To those who recollect the impression made upon them by reading Bruce's account of the "beautiful" Ozoro Esther, and the "beautiful" Melectanea, who gave him "a lock of her fine hair," and others of those "beautiful" damsels to whom Bruce almost gave his heart, Capt. Graham's description must give a kind of shock. But we must add the costume by which the charms of the Abyssinian dames are set off:—

Their only dress consists of a large wide sack chemise, bound round the waist by a thin rag, and a long sheet thrown over the head descending to the heels, which, like Ruth's veil, is very coarse and strong, and fully capable of containing six measures of wheat. Their ornaments are large black wooden studs in the

ear, which on holidays are replaced by masses of pewter, resembling the teething rattles employed in nurseries; pewter bracelets and anklets, together with a profusion of blue and gold-coloured beads, are worn by all who can afford the outlay, and the dirty toilet is not complete without a stream of rancid butter upon the hair, and the nostrils securely plugged up with lime peel or sweet herbs, leaving the end of this strange nosegay dangling over the wide mouth. They soon ripen and grow old, girls becoming mothers at the early age of twelve; but, like the fruit of the medlar, they are rotten before the summer of life has well commenced.

Their manner of feeding is thus described :—

Men and women eat together at the same table, and most affectionately pick out the choicest morsels from the common dish, and stuff them into each other's mouths at arm's length. The appearance of the large foolish black face bending over the table, with the wide gaping mouth to receive the proffered tit bit of raw flesh, which from its size requires considerable strength of finger to cram into the open aperture, is sufficiently ludicrous, and brings forcibly to the recollection the nest of toad-like sparrows in the garden-hedge at home gaping to the wanton whistle of the truant schoolboy. The meals are generally taken twice during the day, once at noon and again after sunset.

Education is at a low ebb; those children alone are instructed in the rudiments who are intended for the service of the church; the remainder run loose and disorderly, like wild colts, till the season arrives when they are to be caught and employed in drudgery, which is about five or six.

Marriage is of two sorts: one in the church; the other and usual mode, by the parties declaring before witnesses, by the life of the king, that they intend to live happily together: this marriage is dissoluble at the will of the parties. Concubines are entertained by those who can afford it: the king has 500.

His majesty moves about from place to place with his court. "Fresh female establishments are invariably entertained at the new station; all conjugal affection is lost sight of, and these women being in time cast aside in neglect, as well as the forsaken wives, proceed in their turn to seduce the young men, and thus profligacy reigns paramount among all classes of society."

Morality, according to Capt. Graham, is at the very lowest point in Abyssinia: "Christian only in name," he says, "the nation is plunged in a filthy quagmire of bestial indulgence, and is stiff-necked and puffed up with the most inordinate self-pride. There is little chance of their benighted minds receiving voluntarily one single ray of good to enlighten their spiritual darkness. Founding every hope of salvation in the preservation of weary fasts, in the performance of vain ceremonies, and in the belief of ridiculous doctrines, they consider that faith in the true word is but an empty sound, and that kissing the stones of Jerusalem avaleth rather than all the good works which can be compassed during a long lifetime."

The nation is not of a martial character; few individuals possess

even common bravery. The principle of "bullying the weaker party may be distinctly traced in every form and relation of life." Their system of war is predatory, and consists of "successively overwhelming with immense masses of men solitary tribes in the vicinity, taking the unsuspecting foe by surprise; massacring all the males of the family; sweeping off into captivity the maids, widows, and cattle; and utterly burning and devastating fields, houses, and farm stock: but there is seldom any fighting. The unfortunate Galla is taken completely unawares; "those who have swift horses at hand make their escape to their hiding places, and the unlucky remnant are shot down, speared, and emasculated without mercy: a few only offering any resistance to the numbers who surround the devoted band." The spear, sword, and buckler are the national weapons, although the use of fire-arms is partially known; but the suspicions of the king prevent his subjects from being made thoroughly acquainted with the use of the firelock. The sword is hardly two feet long, very highly recurved, altogether a most ridiculous weapon, and made of very bad metal. It is worn on the right side, and looks more like a reaping sickle than a sword. The buckler, resembling the Roman *clypeus*, is made of tough bull's hide; it is of large dimensions, and studded with ornaments. It will be recollected that Bruce performed a feat which astonished the king and chiefs at Gondar, by shooting half a tallow candle through three of these shields.

With respect to one practice imputed to the Abyssinians by the traveller last mentioned, namely, the cutting steaks from the flanks of a living cow, and eating it raw, Capt. Graham, though he does not confirm the fact from observation or report, observes, "there is no good reason to disbelieve the veracity of the traveller." He states a fact which he did observe, and which is scarcely paralleled by the practice in Northern Abyssinia: "On the first military expedition to which the British embassy was invited, on the evening of the successful foray, the limb of a sheep was most wantonly severed from the live animal with a sword, when the wretched beast refused to proceed further, and the mutilated trunk left bleeding upon the ground, to be hacked piece-meal alive by any in the rear of the column of savages who had no store of provender. That the flesh might have been served up quivering with the life-blood is also extremely probable, though it might not necessarily have been taken from the living beast, for the animal is invariably killed at the very door of the eating-house, and it takes but a short time after the breath is out of the carcase to hand up the raw meat to the feast. Whatever might have been the custom eighty years ago, now-a-days, the animal is invariably in the first instance killed after a fashion. A rush of ten or twelve men is made on the victim, his legs and horns are seized as a purchase, he is thrown upon the ground, when the throat is hacked through with a blunt knife in the name of the Holy Trinity, and the poor beast is left to struggle and stagger about until the life-blood be expended; then commences an indiscriminate onslaught of knives, swords, and hatchets, without the preliminary opera-

tions of skinning and cleansing." The description of a grand feast we give in Capt. Graham's own words :

At an early hour, a horse-shoe table is extended the entire length of the dwelling, and is so entirely heaped with viands, that not a twig of the wicker-work is visible beneath the load. Piles of wheaten cakes, touching each other, and strewed with fragments of fowls, tower up two feet above the surface. Bowls of rich curry, decoctions of red pepper, flanked by bottles of old hydromel, heap the groaning board, and numerous slaves are ranged at intervals with large baskets of delicate raw flesh, which has been just stripped from the slaughtered bullock. The preparations for the feast are completed by eight o'clock in the morning, when the great doors are thrown open, and a burst of wild music from the king's band ushers in the company; four hundred sit down on the floor at a time, ranged in double row beside the table, the chief men in the front rank, and every justice is done to his majesty's hospitality. The piles soon sink beneath the active attacks of the guests, and the rising hum proclaims that the hydromel is of the most potent quality. Numerous attendants are in waiting to administer to the wants of the honoured guests, by handing with their fingers from the viands whatever is desired; and a piece of meat, if not relished by the first person into whose hand it falls, is passed to the next inferior, and thus runs its course down to the individual whose rank incapacitates him from rejecting the proffered morsel. After the guests are fully satisfied with food, the company rise, and each, being provided with a large horn of mead, lounges against the walls to complete the inebriation which has been but partially effected at the table, whilst crowds of well-dressed female slaves speedily replenish the diminished structures of food and liquor. The great doors are again thrown open; a fresh set enter amidst the increasing din, and the entertainment is continued till late in the afternoon; etiquette enforcing on these occasions the presence of the monarch throughout the entire time. Hundreds of bullocks are devoured, together with many more measures of wheat than can be well conceived; but altogether considerable decorum is preserved, and although the guests reach a maudlin state of drunkenness, yet the presence of the king is generally respected, and the exuberance of incited mirth expends itself in harmless praises of the royal host.

At private parties, however, drunkenness leads to quarrelling and fighting. Sunday, Capt. Graham says, is the great day for feasting, and is universally believed to have been designed for the express purpose of eating and stuffing.

The houses are hovels of the rudest description, composed of mud and rotten twigs, pervious to the weather. Glass is not used; the only aperture is the door, for the entrance of light and the egress of smoke. As there are no drains, the people live like swine in the filth of their own styes, and devoured with vermin.

Amongst their atrocious and disgusting customs is one which is too vile to describe, in regard to the mutilation of their enemies' bodies, which Bruce alludes to, but which Capt. Graham more particularly notices. It is a practice which places the Abyssinians on a level with the lowest savages.

All classes are most determined beggars; but it would appear that

presents received by a subject must be carried to the king, who may take it, giving the party something else by way of equivalent.

The basest servility is exhibited by the people. Respect is paid by prostration to the earth, and after the most degrading and humiliating fashion, bowing the face into the very dust; by uncovering the robe, and exposing the naked person, and by kissing the nearest inanimate object on entering a house. "Every native uncovers his person when in presence of or in conversation with the king, whilst to equals the corner of the robe is only removed for a time, and then suffered to resume its fold over the shoulder. Inferiors are obliged to stand continually unclothed in the company of their masters, and any small present bestowed upon the servant must be received with both hands in a cringing position, whilst the nearest object, generally the threshold of the door, is kissed in token of devoted love and affection. Suspicions of treachery and revenge may have possibly originated this strange custom of uncovering the person, and the concealment of dangerous weapons is totally debarred, when the law is enforced of making all strip themselves so often during the course of the twenty-four hours." This is bad enough; but we have not done yet: "There is no sense of decorum evinced in the satisfying of any desire, however gross, and no shame whatever is felt in exposure to the gaze of the public. The toilet is unscrupulously performed in front of the assembled multitude, and his majesty himself, the most polished gentleman in the kingdom, blows his nose with his fingers, and wipes the soiled hand upon the robe of the nearest courtiers, who eagerly proffer the cloth for his acceptance. More offensive than the Amaponda, who carries his own little cleansing spade tied round his neck, the first object is seized by an Abyssinian upon entering a strange house, and ears and nostrils are scraped out with the most savage indifference to appearance. All sleep stark naked, stretched upon bullocks' hides, huddled close together for mutual warmth, each loving batch being covered with the accumulated pile of individual garments. Should the master of the house require food during the night, a piece of raw meat and a horn of beer are brought to him by a male or female attendant, who, destitute alike of clothes and decorum, stands unconscious of all shame until the craving of his hunger be satisfied; and owing to their foul feeding and their more uncleanly habit of never washing, cutaneous eruptions spread like a plague over their unsavoury persons, and few indeed are free from the disgusting diseases of the beggar."

Whilst thus deteriorated in morals, and sunk in abject superstition, scarcely more rational than that of Caffraria, in arts and industry Shoa is backward. Manufactures are restricted to the supply of the most simple wants, and all the accommodations of life are simple and limited. The intellectual character of the people is low; few can read the character and fewer understand the manuscript. The utter ignorance of the laity is truly deplorable. "In religion they are debased, superstitious, and bigotted, believing the most absurd and ridiculous doctrines. In

private life, their character is equally despicable, and they have strangely contrived to accumulate all the vices of civilized as well as of savage life, and have succeeded in retaining but few of the virtuous traits of either. Cowards, fanatics, and liars; cruel, superstitious, and profligate; proud of their deformities, and constant only in their inconstancy, they are bullies and beggars of the most transcendent character, whilst their dirty unclean habits render them a perfect nuisance to all with whom they come in contact; glorying in the most savage, revolting, and barbarous practices, which are hardly credible, except to eye-witnesses, their life is at complete variance with all the ordinary customs of other people.

This is the description of a Christian nation, in which the truths of our faith were disseminated so early as the fourth century. Surely it is worth the attention of those who have the direction of missions to apply their efforts towards reclaiming the degraded Abyssinians, whose abject condition in respect to civilization as well as morals is calculated to injure the cause of Christianity amongst the neighbouring Mahomedan nations.

CURE FOR WITCHCRAFT AMONGST THE CAFFRES.

THE Cape frontier papers relate a horrible instance of the manner in which witchcraft is treated by the chiefs of Caffraria. In August, 1843, the chief Umkye, living in the neighbourhood of Fort Peddie, was taken ill, and not speedily recovering, his council voted that he was suffering under witchcraft. A witch-doctor was employed, who indicated one of the favourites of the chief as the magician. He was accordingly seized, and sentenced either to "discover the bewitching matter" or to be put to the torture. As he could not do the first, he was about to be subjected to torment, when he escaped. "Another victim was soon selected by the doctor, said to be an accomplice of him who had made his escape. The executioners were more on the alert in this case than to allow of his escape. He was ordered home to dig up the bewitching matter; but failing to produce what was required, and denying his guilt, he was put to the torture. The act of laying the victim, in a state of nudity, in the burning sun, on his back, preparatory to the hot-stone and slow-roasting process, now took place, and a nest of black ants was strewed over the whole body. This put the poor victim to the most excruciating pain, and the torture was the greater from his being fastened by his hands, feet, and hair, to pins driven into the ground, and so unable to stir. In bringing him to the place of torture, he had been beaten most unmercifully; so much so, that his jawbone was broken, and the larynx severed, so that he no longer breathed through his mouth, but through the opening thus made in the windpipe. The natives themselves describe his appearance at this time as most horrifying. His tormentors, however, found in this circumstance an additional facility for torture, and they filled the wound in the throat and the mouth, &c. (which they had previously gagged) with the biting ants! Thus he lay tormented, and while they were procuring fresh ants, he sunk under his torture."

BARON MAC GUCKIN DE SLANE'S "IBN KHALLIKAN."*

WE congratulate the lovers of Oriental learning upon the progress made in this great undertaking, the translation of Ibn Khallikan's Biographical Dictionary, of which the first volume was noticed in our Journal for 1843. The second volume, now before us, displays the same learning and minute accuracy, the same elegance in the version and felicity in the illustrations, which were conspicuous in the former volume—qualities which will render the work, when complete, at once a monument of the Baron's talents and industry and of the judicious application of the slender resources possessed by our Oriental Translation Fund, and an honour to English literature.

In the Introduction to the first volume, M. de Slane gave an admirable sketch of Arabian letters, in which he traced the gradual development of learning under the influence of Islamism. He has pursued a collateral course of investigation in the Introduction to the volume before us, adding a notice of "Moslim Education," derived from the works of Arabic authors—an important element in the subject of Mahomedan civilization.

Taking for his text a remark of his philosophical author—the ablest ever produced by Islamism—that the majority of the learned amongst the Moslims belonged to a foreign race, very few persons of Arabian descent having obtained distinction in the sciences connected with the law, or based upon human reason, M. de Slane, admitting the justness of the remark, questions the validity of the reasons which Ibn Khallikan assigns for this peculiarity. The theory of the Arabian author is thus expounded by him.

He says, the Moslim religion, when first promulgated, in its extreme simplicity, did not include science or art; the articles of the law—in other words, the commands and prohibitions of God—were not then contained in books, but in the hearts of men, who knew that the maxims were derived from the Book of God and the practice (*sunna*) of the Prophet. The Arabs, at that time, were ignorant of learning, and of the mode in which knowledge is recorded and diffused. Under the companions of Mahomet and their immediate successors, the designation of "readers" (*kurrá*) was applied to those who knew by heart and communicated information; that is, who could repeat the *Koran*, relate the sayings of the Pro-

* *Kitáb Wafaydt al-Aiyán* Ibn Khallikan's Biographical Dictionary. Translated from the Arabic. By Baron Mac Guckin de Slane. Vol. II. Printed for the Oriental Translation Fund of Great Britain and Ireland, 1843. Paris, Duprat. London, Wm. H. Allen and Co.

phet, and cite the example of his conduct. Under the reign of Ar-Rashid, this mode of oral transmission rendered it necessary that the traditional explanation of the *Koran* should be written down ; that the text of the Traditions should thus be secured against alteration, and the authentic distinguished from those of less credit, and that the character of the persons through whom the traditional knowledge had passed should be closely scrutinized. In the mean time, the purity of the Arabic tongue underwent a gradual alteration ; it, therefore, became necessary to fix the rules of grammar, and as none of the sciences connected with the law could be mastered till the mind had acquired the faculties of elicitation, deduction, investigation, and comparison (the attainment of which depended upon a prior acquaintance with the principles of the language, the rules of elicitation and comparison, and the arguments by which the dogmas of the faith could be defended), the acquisition of these sciences required the previous development of certain mental faculties under the tuition of a master. As these "professional arts" could not flourish amongst a people without fixed abodes—the Arabs being at that period, of all mankind, the farthest removed from that state of civilization,—science became a product of domiciliation. But the domiciled people consisted of Persians, *mawlas*, and others who had adopted the Persian habits of settled life, and to whom the arts and sciences were a customary occupation, these habits having taken root amongst them at the origin of the Persian empire. Thus Sībawaih, the great master in the art of grammar ; the majority of those who preserved the Traditions, and all who were versed in jurisprudence, as well as the dogmatic theologians, and most of the Commentators on the *Koran*, were Persians. The Arabs, contemporary with this state of civilization, preferred the customs of nomadic life, and under the Abbassides the exercise of military command and the duties of government diverted their attention from learning, and as literary avocations had assumed the rank of arts, those who were entitled and accustomed to rule looked upon them with scorn. They, therefore, left such pursuits to the Persians and the mixed race, or those who sprung from intermarriage of the conquerors with the conquered.

This theory, which is apparently plausible and reasonable, and probably recognized by Mahomedan scholars, is questioned by M. de Slane. He observes that the same principle which guided Ibn Khallikan throughout his *Prolegomena* is indicated by this passage—namely, the passion for generalizing and examining every question in the abstract. "That the Arabs," he remarks, "when once

converted into a people of rulers and occupied in the exercise of power, neglected learning and left its culture to foreigners, is a fact attested by history; that they were restrained by pride from such a pursuit is natural enough (not because, however, they considered it in the light of an art, but because it would have betrayed their own ignorance and incapacity); yet it still remains to be explained why foreigners were induced to devote their minds to the study of Moslim law and Arabic literature."

The Baron de Slane thinks that the question admits of an easy solution. Learning was the only path by which the conquered could hope to recommend themselves, and by "learning" must be understood such branches of knowledge as could elucidate the doctrines of Islamism and the principles of the law. They saw the Arab government unable to apply practically the vague and incoherent maxims of jurisprudence furnished by the *Koran*, the Practice and the Traditions, and felt that the faculties they had themselves derived from a more advanced state of civilization could be advantageously employed in framing a regular system of law from these materials, and a study of Arabic literature. "Labouring to establish their own right to public respect, they gave consistence to Islamism, and the conquests of the Arabs received stability from the more peaceful occupations of the *maulas*," or alien friends and confederates.

We have given this summary of the Baron's Introduction, in order to shew the historical interest which belongs to these dissertations, and which makes them not the least valuable and instructive portion of the work.

The only memoir we shall extract from this volume (which contains some hundreds) is that of Al-Murtada Ibn as-Shahrozûri, selecting it for the sake of the *kasida*, or elegy, which occurs in it, reputed to be one of the most perfect of that class of compositions, and which, with the exposition of M. de Slane, will also afford a good idea of the mysticism of the Sûfis:—

This fine preacher, who was equally remarkable for the elegance of his figure and the harmony of his style, was kâdi of Mosul, and taught the Traditions in that city; he had passed some time at Baghdad in the study of the latter branch of learning and the pursuit of legal knowledge. He composed some beautiful poetry, and amongst other pieces a *kasida* of great merit, written in the mystical style peculiar to the Sufis. We shall give it here:—

The light of their fire glimmered (*from afar*), and already the night had darkened (*around us*); the weary camel-driver could no longer continue his song, and our guide stood perplexed and bewildered. I looked at that fire,

but the glance of my eye was feeble ; my mind also had been weakened by my separation (*from the beloved*) ; my heart was that afflicted heart (*which you have known so long*) ; and my passion, that inmost passion (*which has so long been my torment*). I then turned towards the flame, and said to my companions, "That is Laila's fire ; rein over to it." They directed towards it firm glances from their eyes—glances which were repelled and turned aside. Then (*my companions*) began to reproach (*me*) : "Was it not a flash of lightning which you saw, or else a phantom of your imagination?" On this I abandoned them and bent thither my way ; desire was the camel which conveyed me, and passion the rider who sat behind me. With me was a companion (*love*) who followed my traces, for it is the nature of love to be importunate. The fire blazed up and we approached nearer, till some time-worn ruins intervened. We went on to them till our progress was stopped by sighs and sadness. "Who dwell in these abodes?" I exclaimed ; and voices answered, "A wounded man, a captive in bondage, and a victim slain ! what seekest thou here?" "I am a guest," was my reply ; "I seek hospitality ; where is the stranger's meal of welcome?" They pointed towards the court of the dwelling : "Stop there," said they, "and kill thy camel for thy food ; from us a guest never departeth more ! He who comes to us must throw away his staff of travel." "But how," said I, "can I reach that fire—where is the way?" We then halted at the habitation of some people whom *the* wine had prostrated even before they had tasted of it. Passion had effaced all traces of their former existence, and had itself become the mere traces of a ruin ; in this ruin they had fixed their abode. Among them was one abstracted, in whom neither complaints nor tears found any longer place ; his sighs alone denoted his existence, and even of these (*his will*) was guiltless ; from these his consciousness was far apart. Among them also was one who made signs that we should observe his passion, which, less intense (*than that of the others*), had allowed his consciousness to exist. I saw that each of them had reached *stations*, the description of which would require a long epistle. "People of desire," said I, "peace be upon you ; I have a heart so preoccupied with you, that it perceived you not ! My eyes were required to furnish torrents of tears, so great was my wish to meet you. The impulse of desire hurried me towards you through the vicissitudes of events. I should be in fault were I to ask you pardon (*for my boldness*) ; may I then hope for a kind reception from him who knows what motive I have for not asking pardon ? I have come to warm me at the fire ; can I find a road to your fire, now that the morning draweth near?" To this they replied not, but their external state gave me answer sufficient, as every veil between my intelligence and it was now rent asunder ; here was the reply : "Let not the beautiful gardens deceive thee ; between thee and them are hills and pitfalls. How many have tried to reach that fire by surprise ! they strived to attain the object (*of their wishes*), but to approach it was difficult. They stopped to contemplate ; but when they had every sign of succeeding, the banner of fulfilment appeared, borne in the hand of passion, and the chiefs gave the command to charge. 'Where,' exclaimed they, 'where are they who pretend to resist us in combat ? This is the day wherein all false pretensions shall fade away !' They charged like heroes ; and on the day when foes meet in arms, it is the heroes alone who fall. They lavished every effort, whilst the object of their desire avoided their approach and slighted all their endeavours. They plunged into the abyss and disappeared in its waves ; the currents then cast them back among the ruins which they now stained with their blood, shed,

alas! in vain. Such is our fire; it shineth for him who travelleth at night, but it cannot be reached. The share of it which falls to the sight is the utmost which can be obtained; but those able to conceive this are few in number. One whom you well know went towards it, hoping to take from it a brand; he approached with outstretched arms, with wishes and supplications, but it rose far beyond his reach; it was too exalted to abide his proximity, and yet he was a prophet. We therefore rest amazed, as thou hast seen; all our efforts to reach it being vain; we pass away the time in (*the delusions of*) hope; but judge what is the state of that heart whose aliment consists in being tantalized! Each time it tastes the bitter cup of misfortune, another cup is brought to it, sweetened with hope. Each time fancy sets a project before us, we are turned away from it, and told that patient resignation befits us best. Such is our state; such is all that our knowledge can attain; but every state must undergo a change."

I give this *kasida* on account of its rarity, and because it is in high request. It is related by a (*Súfi*) *shaikh* that he had a dream, in which he heard a voice say, "Nothing was ever heard on Súfism so good as the Mausiliyan *kasida* (*the Mosul kasida*);" and this is the one which was meant. The following distich was given by Majd al-Arab (*glory of the Arabs*) al-Aámiri as having been composed by al-Murtada:—

O, my heart! how long will good advice prove useless? Quit thy sportive humour; how often has thy gaiety brought thee into danger! There is no part of thee without a wound; but thou wilt not feel the bad effects of inebriation till thy reason returneth.

The *kâtib* Imâd ad-din gives the following verses as al-Murtada's, in the *Kharîda*:—

I sought my heart, that I might ask of patience the force to sustain, for a moment, the rigours of my beloved; but I neither found my heart nor patience. The sunshine of our fond intercourse was gone; darkness had overshadowed the paths of love, and I stopped amazed and confounded; but a single instant had scarce elapsed when I saw her again a sovereign mistress, and my heart her captive.

These verses also are by the same person:—

Those whom I love departed, and how copious were the tears of blood which they then let loose (*from our eyes*); and how many hearts did they bring back into bondage! Blame me not if grief for their absence make me reject the control of reason; what I have just said will suffice for my excuse.

For them my heart is in affliction; for them I shed tears of blood; for them I am consumed in flames; for them my heart is broken. At their door we are a crowd of suitors; our hearts melting away with apprehension; they have left us scarcely a breath of life; O that they saw our state! Kindness or aversion, sleep or waking, despair or hope, patience or restlessness,—these exist for us no longer. O that they had remained even after they had broken the ties of friendship, and treated me with cruelty! Were the love I bear them to deprive me of existence, the perfume of that love would yet remain! I am like the taper, useful to those around it, but consuming itself away.

I never went to meet thee, Laila! without feeling as if the earth were folded

up from under me (*so rapid was my pace*); but when my resolution turned me from thy door, I stumbled over the skirts of my garment.

Most of his poetry is in the same style. He was born in the month of Shāa-bān, A.H. 465 (April-May, A.D. 1073); he died at Mosul, in the month of the first Rabi, A.H. 511 (July, A.D. 1117), and was interred in the sepulchral chapel of the Shahrozūri family. The *kātib* Imād ad-din says in his *Kharīda*, where he gives a notice on al-Murtada, "As-Samāni mentions having heard that the *kādi* Abū Muhammad"—meaning al-Murtada—"died some time later than the year 520."

The following explanation furnishes a key to the occult meaning of the *kasīda* before cited:—

All the *ideas* of the *kasīda* are borrowed from pastoral life: in the foregoing piece they have a mystic import besides, as shall be here indicated. *The light of their fire*: the presence of the Divinity manifested to the saints. *The night*: moral darkness. *The camel-driver*: the preacher. *The guide*: the divine. *The beloved*: God. *Laila*: the name of the beloved, God. *Desire*: the love of God. *Passion*: the anxious wish to enjoy the divine presence. *The time-worn ruins*: the world, the seat of desolation in the eyes of the devout, inasmuch as the presence of the Divinity is not always felt in it. *The wounded, the captive, and the victim*: the vanquished by the love of God. *From us a guest never departeth more*: till his soul is released by death. *The people*: the devout, the Sūfi brethren. *Wine*: the delight caused by the perception of God's presence. *Stations*: degrees of exaltation attained by the soul through the means of spiritual exercises and contemplation. *People of desire*: another name for the lovers of the Divinity. *The warmth of the fire*: the beneficial influence of God's presence. *The morning*: the entrance of the novice into the Sūfi life after abandoning the world, which is the seat of darkness. *The gardens*: paradise. *The banner of fulfilment*: the sign that the novice has become an adept, and fulfilled all the necessary duties of spiritual life. *The chiefs, literally, the people of the truths*: so called because they have obtained a clear insight into the spiritual world, which is the abode of truth as this earth is the abode of illusion. *To charge*: literally, to canter round and round the field of battle and challenge the enemy; it then signifies, to turn round as the dervishes do. *The enemy*: the world and its passions. *The abyss*: the Divine nature. *Thrown back among the ruins*: recovering from an ecstasy of divine love, and finding oneself in the world. *One whom you well know*: the prophet Moses. *The brand*: see Koran, surat 27, verse 7; Exod. III.

We repeat our sincere wish, that nothing may prevent the able translator from completing his laborious undertaking.

ZIARAT; A TALE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

BY MRS. POSTANS.

THE season was that which is considered the finest in Affghanistan—cold, clear, and bright. The mountain-streams flowed merrily over their rocky beds, unbound by the icy thralls of winter; blooming flowers of the gayest hues, the glowing tulip, the many-coloured anemone, sprang upon their margins, while the crimson cherry blushed in the fissures of the rock, and the plain, wherever irrigation had any power, was carpeted with gentian and sweet southernwood.

Still, notwithstanding the cheerful aspect of nature's face, the stranger might have gathered from other sources that peace dwelt not in the land; for, although the wheat was golden in the ear, and the bright oat and barley crops waved in the breeze, they who gathered in the produce, did so, each peasant with a sword by his side, his shield and matchlock lying near; while occasionally, as a longer line of camels than usual appeared on the horizon or issued from the gorges of the neighbouring mountains, the cultivators, seizing their arms, laid themselves down among the sheltering sheaves, as if anxious to escape remark. From time to time, too, horsemen, well mounted and armed to the teeth, galloped across the plain, taking their way to the neighbouring fort of Candahar; and, as the peasants of the little village of Hadjee noted them as they passed, the elders shook their heads mournfully, saying that now there would be no more *sulah* (peace), while the women drew their children nearer to their arms, and gazed after the speeding warriors with tearful eyes.

The poor peasantry of Hadjee knew something of their cause of fear, but they had not been told, nor could they have comprehended, perhaps, the whole. They knew, indeed, that the restored King of Cabool and the government of Khelat had demanded the absolute payment of that tribute which the chiefs had ever considered nominal, and also that an endeavour had been made to question the ancient title-deeds, by which, as crown-grants, or the price of blood, many lands were held by the Affghan nobles; and they had heard by a travelling syud, who had passed by but a week since from Pisheen, that Mohamed Khan of Moostung had declared that he would support his rights, or fall by the swords of the Feringees. But the peasants did not know why on that day so many horsemen had crossed the plain towards the city, nor why Timour Shah, the governor, had seized upon all their last year's grain for stores. The poor creatures, however, continued as they had been doing until sunset, when the women and children went forth to gather in the flocks and to fetch water from the khazeeries (Affghan wells), and the men again walked round the madder fields, and divided among themselves the toil of watchmen. Perhaps it was the very common occurrence of rebellion among the nobles of the land, and the usual

insecurity of life and property to the peasants, that made the villagers of Hadjee so apathetic on this occasion, for it would not have been the first time had their huts been burned, their grain cut down, their flocks destroyed, and their little ones slain, by any chieftain and his followers who might will the outrage; and so, instead of flying on the approach of danger, the people laboured on, until a party of horsemen, abruptly turning from the bank of the Arghassan river, dashed into the quiet little village of Hadjee.

"By our beards!" exclaimed the foremost rider—a tall and handsome man, still in the prime of life, and with the healthy glow upon his cheek common to the complexion of the Candaharees—"we shall have him now, thanks to the speed of our Khorassan mares; but the dog must either have taken some strange way among the gorges of the pass, which even the shepherds do not know, or the Kakur chief has played us false. Why, how is this? are the slaves of peasants lying dead upon their charpois that they come not forth to do our will or to give us the *urkalah razi*? (you are welcome). Come forth, I say, or by the graves of your fathers I will light my kalium with the embers of your huts."

Silence and desolation were the only answers made to the violent threat of the dreaded speaker, when suddenly, stooping from his horse, he snatched a blazing log from an unextinguished fire, and spurred his horse amongst the fragile huts. At this moment, from the shelter of a little shed behind the chief, slowly crawling on his hands and knees, so that, in the evening light, the form might have been taken for that of a fox or jackal prowling forth to seek his evening meal, appeared a human being, naked, except a coarse cotton scarf, and the rag which, twisted in with his coarse black hair, served him as a turban; a staff was in one hand, which he carried horizontally, and with the other he worked himself along upon the ground. The quick eye of a Patan horseman was on him in a moment; and, dashing the sharp corners of his stirrups into the flanks of his powerful horse, in three bounds he was by his side. The chief, Simunder Khan, turned on the action of his follower, and as he saw its object, burst into a loud laugh of mocking triumph. "By the Prophet!" he exclaimed, "he has not made us wait. *Inshallah*! our luck is great; and now let us see what these Feringees have got to say to their smooth-chinned brethren at Cabool, and how many fresh convoys they mean to send to feed our Affghan blades."

The hapless cossid (messenger) was now dragged towards the chief, the Patan buffeting him over the face and shoulders with the scabbard of his sword as he pulled him forwards, and terrifying the poor wretch, by affecting to make his horse rear on him, if he did not quicken his unwilling pace. "Strip him—strip him!" shouted the chief, in a voice of thunder, "we have no time to lose; and call the *hujjam* (barber) here; we must shave away that turban of his to see that nought escapes; and you, Osman, rip up his slippers, you see they pinch his feet, and we do not forget that the last renegade, who hoped to gain a

fortune by betraying us to the Feringees, had their accursed *chit* (note) between his shoe-leathers."

The orders of the khan were obeyed, and the helpless, weary, and terrified *cossid* stood trembling before the fierce soldiery of the chief, expecting instant destruction. Not a line, however, was to be found upon him : the village harber had shorn away, in frightened haste, the long coarse locks that had guarded the poor *cossid* from noontide sun and midnight dews ; the Patan had snatched away the strip of coarse blue cotton which, girded around his loins, had given him strength to pursue his journeys ; the rudely-embroidered slippers, which defended his feet from the sharp camel-thorn of the desert, were in shreds, and his staff lay broken upon the ground. Nothing that could form an excuse for the outrages committed was, however, to be found, yet death appeared inevitable, for disappointment, if not justice, seemed to call for it. Perhaps, however, it was the little *taweed* (charm), hanging by a silken thread about his neck, which years since had been blessed by two Hadjees fresh from Mecca, and which even the Patans dared not touch, that was his protection : we cannot tell ; but after some brutal jests had been bandied about among the soldiers, and the chief had taken a whispered counsel, he struck the *cossid* with the pommel of his sword across his mouth, exclaiming, as he did so, "Sirrah! some one has played us falsely, but Simunder Khan will be revenged upon the traitor—aye! even on his flocks, his wives, his little ones ; but for thee, though it were well to flay thy skin from off thee for attempting to escape, thy life is spared, upon condition that thou goest on to Ghuzni, and there dost report, both in the bazaar and citadel, that the chiefs of Shawl and Moostung are strong in men, money, and supplies, blocking the way at every pass ; that Quetta is taken, and every Feringee put to the sword : do you swear?" The miserable *cossid* pressed his knuckles upon his eye-balls, as the strongest oath he could take, and the chief ordering his scarf to be returned to him, every soldier bestowed a buffet as he passed, and all galloped on towards the fort.

The *cossid* watched the group for many minutes, glanced around him at his miserable plight, and then, laying his hand with a grim smile upon his little *taweed*, touched a spring, and took from what had seemed but solid metal a shred of paper, bearing English characters ; this he raised to his bruised forehead, and then carefully replaced ; after which he gathered together the fragments of his staff, and slowly continued onwards, taking the Cabool road.

Simunder Khan entered the Heratee gate of Candahar, and passed on through the chursoo, or great bazaar, filled with the various goods of the north-west, and crowded with the merchants of many lands, until he gained the principal *musjid*, where, making his way through the lately doubled Patan guard, the chief stopped for a while to ask a blessing of the *syuds*, and to touch the hem of the Prophet's mantle, which is there preserved ; and, this duty ended, remounted, and took his way to the house of the governor. It was but a poor-looking place, and scarcely worthy of the second city of Afghanistan ; for, instead of the

10211 / H 215/60

rich carved work and elaborate decorations of the palaces of Hindostan, it had been faced with chunam, which, while still wet, was stamped with little carved moulds, and then sprinkled with powdered talc, which gave it a glistening, frosty-like effect, yet one by no means handsome, or to be admired. Simunder Khan, however, glanced over the porch and balconies of this house with evident pleasure ; his fine eye beamed with the better feelings of his nature, and as he handed his matchlock to the slave who stood obsequiously to receive it, and also cast off his richly-embroidered *posteen* (cloak of furs), few among the Affghan nobles could have looked better calculated for command. It was very evident that the scene with the poor *co ssid* was all forgotten, and other and softer thoughts had taken possession of his mind, as the chief, holding his sword lightly in his hand, passed on to the inner apartments of the palace, while his followers, having fastened their horses in the court, proceeded to stroll off into the bazaar, there to eat curds, fresh fruits, and bread, or drink tea, brought from Bokhara, and boiled with cinnamon and sugar—a beverage which, when cold, the Affghan soldier believes will strengthen him against all fatigue.

Meanwhile, Simunder Khan had penetrated into the most sacred retirement of the palace ; had folded his daughter in his arms, and been assured by her blooming cheek and beaming eye that the ladies of Prince Timour had redeemed their protective promise, and that all had gone well with her in his absence.

The ladies of Candahar are really very handsome, and Ziarat, the chieftain's daughter, was even there esteemed a belle, while almost every sirdar between Shawl and Cabool had made overtures, hoping she would become his bride. But Ziarat was a little wilful, and would have none of them ; she loved her father, and all who resembled him in noble and warlike bearing ; but had long ago decided that she would give her hand only to the playmate of her childhood, young Azim, the son of Uctar Khan, chief of the Alizais.

No one would have been surprised, who had there seen Ziarat sitting at her father's feet—with her robe of richly embroidered Herat silk fitting closely to her graceful but majestic figure, while her blooming face was turned on his, her rosy lips parted with a mirthful smile, and her little crimson Bokhara cap half falling from her luxuriant tresses—that the beauty of Candahar did much as she chose to do with all who loved her ; nor would they have wondered at the tone of tenderness with which the chief, having pressed his lips on his daughter's forehead, and replaced the transparent veil of fine white muslin that had fallen from her brow, remarked, "Dear Ziarat, you must be less heedless for the future, and wear your veil with greater care ; for times are changing, and it is my purpose that to-morrow, with proper escort and old Mahi Beebee to bear you company, you set out for the stronghold of Uctar Khan, which, next to Ghuzni, is the best fortified, and therefore the fittest for thy protection."

Ziarat clapped her little hands with sheer delight. "Oh, how charming !" she exclaimed ; how I do long to see the mighty hills, the foam-

ing torrents, and the wide plains again ; to breathe the fresh air, and to gather the bright flowers ! and Prince Azem, too, my father, shall I not see him also ?” “ My child,” replied her father, smiling at her animation, “ fear nothing. My word is pledged that you shall become his bride ; but, for the present, his country demands the sole devotion of the prince ; the Feringees press daily upon us, and on Uctar and his warrior son place we our chief strength. We are no recreants, to bow us in slavery to the stranger’s yoke ; and we will defend our liberties, or give our bodies to the soaring vultures of our hills.” “ But, my father,” inquired Ziarat, “ I have been told that the Feringees were our friends, who came hither from time to time to trade with our merchants, and to see the beauties of our fine mountains, our noble streams, our fair gardens, and what they might hold as strange in our crowded cities ; how then can they be our enemies ?” Simunder Khan rose from his seat, and silently paced the apartment, with a darkening and disturbed brow ; then, fixing his eyes upon his daughter, he slowly replied, “ You say truly, Ziarat ; the Feringees *did* come hither in the garb of friends, or they would never have eaten our bread and lain in our houses like brethren, as we considered them. The Affghan is no niggard in his hospitality ; and, when travelling in our land as men of peace, our princes entertained the strangers, our nobles feasted them, our peasants served them, and even the mountain robbers were wont to return their booty, when they learned that it was the property of the Feringee ; but now, forgetting that they have eaten the Affghan’s salt, these strangers force a way to our borders, press a king upon us that we have dethroned, force tribute in his name which we will not acknowledge, and thus, seeking to rob us of our independence, they call us rebels when we draw our swords to defend our liberties. The struggle, however, is at hand, and if we die, it will be as Affghan warriors, and free as the mountain breeze that blows around the banners of our chiefs.”

Ziarat had listened with beaming eyes and a glowing cheek, and when her father paused, she cried, “ Fear not ! our Prophet will protect his people : our holy men, our syuds, are as an host, for it is said they have a charm against the muskets of the infidels, and that on the Murree hills not a warrior fell after that Moollah Najib stretched forth his arms towards the plains. But is it not better, my father, that I should remain here in Candahar, than encumber the harem of Uctar in time of war ?” “ No, Ziarat ; the governor here, Timour Shah, is more than half-suspected of being in league with the Feringees, and my child might become their hostage. No ! we will at least be girded round by our certain friends, and trust no traitors. A kafila passes here to-morrow, and you shall join it as far as Moostung ; for myself, I must remain to watch the doings of Prince Timour.”

All went well, and was settled pleasantly enough, with the exception of old Mahi Beebee, who, not being able to ride on horseback, grumbled sadly at being made a pendant to a surly old negro in a *kajawah*, who she knew, she said, would scold her all the way ; but as

all things have an end, so at last must even the ill-humour of a cross old woman, and Mahi Beebee, having been soothed with abundant presents of dried grapes, tea, and a little Russian tobacco for her kaliun, became gradually reconciled to her fate.

It was a fine bright morning, although there had been a heavy sand-storm over night, but the sunrise breeze had conquered it, and the air was comparatively clear, at least it was so in the mountain defile I write of, which, being above the plain, was free in a great measure from this common infliction on inhabitants of the lower land.

Riding slowly along the steep and winding path, which seemed indeed little more than a cleft, were to be seen two Belooches, fully accoutred. Each wore a loose cotton garment, a heavy turban, and thick lungi round his waist ; each was armed with matchlock, sword, and shield ; and the saddle-bags of each seemed tolerably crammed with articles of property or plunder. The horsemen were sauntering up the pass, with their bridles lying upon their tattoos' necks, and their chief engagement seemed to be with an old coco-nut kaliun, that each in turn handed to the other. And thus they travelled slowly on, until an empty case, broken bottles, and loose papers lying on the road, attracted their attention.

"Ha, ha !" exclaimed one, as he reined up his tattoo at the sight ; "Guffoor Khan's people have been here ; I would we had not halted at Dadur last night ; but, *Inshallah!* we will now spur on, Rahmut ; there may be a *puggre* or two left, or a camel turned loose to graze." "You are a fool, Immat," was the reply. "Do you think a Kakur ever left the shred of a turban or a lungi when one was to be had ? They are all safe enough with the women in the hills by this time, and as for camels, in three weeks the Feringees will have rebought them all again at the Kakurs' prices. No, no—we will go on as we intended, and on my head be it ; but our turn will come next."

And on they went, these wild, cunning, desperate men, rejoicing in times which gave advantages of no common kind to such as they were, and all their chat was of "black mail," plundered kafilas, sacked villages, and successful forays, interlarded by apostrophes to the Prophet or texts from the *Koran*. They had not proceeded far, before, on the stony road before them, appeared the shadow of a man, himself hidden by a projecting rock ; and Immat Khan, the first speaker, instantly bent forward in his saddle, uttered a wild yell, and, driving his stirrups hard into his tattoo's flanks, galloped forward. The man to whom the shadow belonged was kneeling at a little pool, and a wallet of embroidered leather lay beside him. In a moment, Immat snatched it from the ground, and then, whirling his sword around the traveller's head, commanded him to surrender at once every rupee of the hoard which, the Belooche said, were in the folds of his waistband. The traveller looked at the robber as he spoke with the most perfect self-possession, and in reply asked how he *dared*, as a Mohamedan, use language and gestures such as this to a syud of the faith ? "A syud !"—the

weapon dropped at once from the hand of the terrified Immat, and, rolling to the ground, he humbly kissed the traveller's feet and craved his pardon. "*Lar, lar!*" (be off) exclaimed the syud, angrily ; "you are *yaghat* (rebellious) ; but what is that gold bangle ? it were as well that you gave it to me for the musjid, or your next foray may not produce you much but a wounded horse and a bare head ; and you too, friend," he added to Rahmut, who had just come up, "that green lunghi is fitter for the descendant of the Prophet than for a Belooche ; give it me in the name of Allah, if you would not lose your mare in the mountains."

The lunghi and bangle were, of course, yielded, and the syud and Belooches travelled onwards together, the latter not, however, considering it necessary to inform the syud that they had hopes of meeting a rich *kafila* from Cabool before the Kakurs could have a chance of driving off loose camels during the night, purloining the turbans and nummuds (felt mats) of sleeping men, or committing a hundred other villanous feats, requiring all the skill possessed by those concerned in such nefarious deeds. So on they went, slowly but continually, as none but natives of the East can travel, smoking as they went, and now and then refreshing themselves with a few parched peas, a pill of opium, or a little water from the leathern bottles hanging at their saddles.

At length, having crossed the open plain at the top of the pass, a sterile tract, the party perceived that round the first well had halted a *kafila*, waiting, as it would seem, until the morning. The camels were unladen, and the ground strewn with packages, saddles, and kajavas ; scores of tattoos were neighing loudly as some peasants carried by loads of fresh cut grass for happier beasts who belonged to richer masters, while around burned fires, on either side of which whole kids were roasting, and servants making huge wheaten cakes for the evening meal. Without the door of a small tent of black felt sat a group of women, two of them a little apart from the rest, and they who listened might have heard the voice of one sharp and querulous, while that of the other was soft and musical, ringing out occasionally into a heartfelt and most pleasant laugh.

"*Salam aleikoum !*" cried the syud, approaching the nearest group, and the *aleikoum salam* was at once returned ; so, the party having seated themselves, matters of present moment were familiarly discussed. "The moon is rising," remarked a tall and handsome Cabool merchant, who was bringing down dogs, horses, and posteens for the Bombay market ; "and so we must wait here all night, I suppose, as matters go on." "He wants your grey mare into the bargain," suggested an Herat donkey-seller, to whom the remark had been addressed. "Then he shall not have her," was the reply, "if he keeps us here until next Ramadan. These holy men are over-doing the matter, and what is enough for a money-making dog of a Hindoo, ought at least to satisfy a follower of the Prophet. *Tuf!*" he continued, with ungovernable scorn ; "we are made to eat much dirt."

These remarks had reference, it seemed, to a burly, handsomely-dressed

man, seated on a fine date mat in the centre of a group of merchants, who stood reverently about him ; his eyes were bent on the ground, and he counted his beads with infinite zeal, apparently unconscious of all else ; but about him lay heaps of posteens, glass bangles by the donkey-load, kid skins of Bokhara in scores, with many rare and curious articles. Still, Moolah Najib, though knowing that all around awaited it, gave no signal for departure. To ensure security to the kafila, it was considered necessary to make in kind certain payments of black mail to the three persons interested ; thus a Hindoo and a robber chief had departed satisfied, but the holy syud was insatiable ; and therefore, although merchant after merchant brought goods to his feet, hoping to hear the single word "*molak*" escape his lips, which would give them permission to depart, the priest still counted his beads in silence, intent on a larger bribe.

Meanwhile, the syud of the pass had seated himself near the women, and having long listened to the grumblings of Mahi Beebee, the fair Ziarat called him to her side. "You are a holy man," she said, "and have interest here. It grows cold, and we are ill-lodged upon this open plain. Take this," she added, disengaging a rich bangle from her arm, "to yonder syud, and tell him that the daughter of Simunder Khan waits to set forth." The priest pressed the bangle to his forehead, and, binding it in his cummerbund, stepped forward, whispering with great earnestness in the ear of the syud. The listener continued to count his beads as though he heard him not, but in a few minutes more he gravely placed his hands upon his eyes and uttered the wished-for "*molak*," when, rising from his mat, he directed his followers to bear before him the magnificent wares of the plundered merchants. Then, even by moonlight, came the loading of camels, the stowing of saddle-bags, the rolling up of beds and prayer-carpet, the collecting of kaliuns and chillums, the fresh twisting of turbans, with the hasty saddling of tattoos by those who had hovered over the fires until the latest moment ; but, while all this was going on, Rahmut and his friend Immat were quite on the alert, and more than one man, who thought he had a comfortable nummud behind him, found that all but the portion on which he sat was gone, while one or two Heratees could not find the turbans they had laid aside while dining, nor could the Persian horse-merchants account for a rug or two that were missing. However, it was no time to talk of trifles, so all were soon mounted, Ziarat on her handsome yaboo (mountain pony), with Mahi Beebee in her kajavah, while, as the kafila slowly advanced, Rahmut still lingered, and fell into chat with his companion.

"Well, Immat, what think you of our work?" "Bad enough ; some thousand rupees' worth, at the best." "Aye, but the maiden—the fair daughter of Simunder Khan?" "Who knows?" was the reply. "Candahar veils tell little, and the daughter of a khan may not be fairer than the daughter of a soldier." "Aye, but I occupied myself better than you did ; I plied her nurse with paun and betel-nut, and she told me that her charge was the beauty of Candahar ; and more

than this, the betrothed of the son of Uctar Khan, the Alizai. Now then, Immat, remember that Moolah Hafiz, the syud of Bagh, is our patron ; that he has already laid a plot to destroy Uctar, and betray him to the Feringees ; moreover, he is *hurrin perwaist* (an admirer of beauty) ; why, then, should we not take the girl ? she is worth more than turbans or carpets." "*Bismillah !* you have wit, brother," exclaimed Immat ; "but the kafila is large, and her followers armed." "You are but a fool, friend," was the reply ; "does she not even to-night expect the guides of Uctar, and for this gave her bangle to the syud ? Strike off from the road, then, and we will yet blacken the faces of the Candaharees."

"Fine doings, indeed !" screamed Kadeejah, the chief wife of Moolah Hafiz, as she sat, surrounded by her friends and slave-girls, in the palace at Bagh ; "fine doings ! So the Moolah must needs take a fourth wife, stolen out of the fields by Belooches ; a pretty companion, truly, for the daughters of chiefs !" "Nay," returned a younger and handsome woman, whose Jewish cast of countenance shewed her own Belooche origin ; "they say she is the only child of an Affghan noble, kidnapped in the pass ; and, by the Prophet ! to judge by her nurse, I should guess it was so, for no sooner did Moolah Hafiz enter the apartment than the old hag whipped off her iron-heeled slipper and struck him across the mouth with it, so that the Moolah ran shrieking about with pain, while her mistress laughed at the joke." "Truly, it is much," observed Dhai Beebee, the latest created wife ; "and the girl must be as beautiful as a houri, or the Moolah will send her back again to the Belooches." "Aye, but so she is," remarked a slave ; "and more than this, she is betrothed to the son of Uctar Khan, my master's direst enemy." "Ha ! ha !" exclaimed the ladies ; "then, indeed, we shall have sport !" "Doubtless," continued Kadeejah ; "and, as the Moolah is in good humour, I will just step and ask him for the Cashmere shawl." "And I," added the Belooche lady, "for the bangle he has so long promised me." "True," said Dhai Beebee ; "and it is as well to remind him of the necklace of turquois which was coming for me by the next kafila from Herat."

And so was harmony restored ; and the ladies of Moolah Hafiz rejoiced rather than otherwise at the presence of the stranger, and the advantages it might produce them.

Meanwhile, the poor cossid had found his way to Cabool, and having given new hope to many, was returning by the way of Uctar's fort ; but there he paused. The whole country was in confusion. Prince Timour had proved faithless to his people. The Shah's European officers were everywhere on the alert, and a strong party of Alizais, under the command of Prince Azem, had been despatched to take Affghan vengeance on the moolah of Bagh, who had offered to betray Uctar and his forces to the British. Calmly, therefore, did the messenger repose in the village bazaar, smoking his kaliun, and listening to the news that every

hour brought in; and, as Asiatics always exaggerate, the latest had been reported by Syud, who, in haste and terror, had sworn by his head to having seen the daughter of Simunder Khan robbed and murdered in the pass by a robber band, who had lured her away as guides. And then armed men mounted in haste, and every defile was searched; Simunder Khan was summoned from Candahar, suspicion fell on all, and murder, outrage, and injustice were everywhere committed.

In a retired apartment of the palace at Bagh, pondering on her strange and unhappy fate, sat the fair Ziarat, and although her cheek had lost nothing of its bloom, neither had the light faded from her eye, a far different expression animated the countenance of the beauty of Candahar than that which it had worn in the harem of Prince Timour. "Mahi," inquired Ziarat, addressing the old woman, who sat on a carpet by her side, bending backwards and forwards, like a mufti reading the *Koran*, "Mahi, did not the moolah say that he would visit us again to-night?" "Aye did he," replied the nurse, "with shawls and jewels to make you a willing bride; but, by the beard of the Prophet, he had better be warned before he comes near Mahi Beebec again, the old *thag* (hypocrite)." "Think you," continued her mistress, without heeding the dark hint, "that the syud, to whom I gave the bangle, knew of the plot against us?" "No doubt, no doubt; he was sitting by the Belooches as I tattled about your being the beauty of Candahar, and the betrothed of Prince Azem. Alas! alas! oh, Imaum Hussein! I would I were dead!" And again she rocked backwards and forwards, pouring forth curses on the Belooches, and tearing her hair in agony. "Hush, hush, good Mahi," soothed her mistress; "shrieks and tears cannot save us; let us think rather of escape. The moolah's youngest wife, who desires nothing better than to rid the palace of my presence, will aid us; you shall seek her, for had I but a syud's garb I would tread yon pass with ease, if it but led me to my father and my home."

The nurse groaned deeply; but, ere she could reply, the moolah himself entered the apartment. He was a portly, handsome man, attired in garments of white cotton, with a Sindhian cap and cummerbund of green and gold; and as he stroked his full black curling beard, and advanced towards his captive, Ziarat arose, and drawing her fine figure to its full height, approached him; while Mahi again looked hard at the heel of her Cabool slipper.

"Priest!" commenced the chieftain's daughter, "I demand my freedom. I am no slave, to be sold by robbers; and as the betrothed of a noble and a warrior, I ask an escort to my country." "Pretty one," replied the moolah, "you ask in vain. I bear no love to Uctar Khan that should make me yield him my advantage; nor, having seen, am I disposed to part with, the blooming beauty of Candahar. Therefore, I come to warn you, that, finding Bagh an ill residence for men of peace, to-morrow I depart for Sehwan, whither you must bear me company." "Never!" cried Ziarat, in a tone of firm defiance; "hast thou no dread, base traitor, of my father's vengeance, nor of the power

of the Alizais, that thou *darest* thus to treat the affianced of their chief?" "Girl!" returned the priest, "thou speakest folly; that thou art such is my chief cause of triumph; but if thou wilt not be my bride, know thyself my slave, and I will send thee in exchange for a dancing-girl to Hyderabad, and then let us see who will dare to help thee."

Ziarat trembled, for well she knew the power of Moolah Hafiz in the durbar of the Sindhian princes; but, dissembling her terror as best she might, the hapless girl replied: "Priest, I am in your power; but leave me now, and ere the minars herald forth to-morrow's dawn I shall be obedient to thy will." "Be it so," was the reply; "I shall be well content to win so fair a bride."

Alas! alas! no sooner was the moolah gone, than the object of his cruelty flew towards the high window of the apartment, as a poor imprisoned bird will strike its breast against the wires of its gilded cage, as if its own weak power could give it the liberty it sought. Without, however, the eye fell only on the wide desert plain of Cutchee, bounded by the stony range of the Brahui hills; and heart-stricken and dispirited at the sight, poor Ziarat bent her fair head and wept. The night wore on, and still Ziarat stood by that tall window, gazing forth upon the moonlit plain, and invoking Allah to her protection. The Pleiades shine brightly, and the deep silence of all around proves it to be the cool hour preceding dawn, when suddenly she starts—she presses nearer to the window, she shades her eyes to see clearer forth—then utters a cry of joy, and rouses the slumbering slave. "See, Mahi, see! look how from every dark defile among the mountains, warriors stream forth into the plain; they come to rescue us, and the moolah will yet die a traitor's death!"

And so, indeed, it seemed, for on came the warriors towards the palace, silently and by stealth, until, bursting into a loud wild yell, the whole body galloped furiously into its courts. Ziarat, with clasped hands and a beating heart, sank upon her cushions; but soon is heard a fearful tumult; cries of vengeance, shrieks for mercy, and frantic prayers offered to those fevered with hot carnage, and the answer is the descending sword, and the cheer of onslaught. Crouching low, Ziarat vainly sought to shut out these dreadful sounds, but all in vain; and as the cries of the hapless women and children rung upon her ears, she shared in fullest terror the agony of those who struggled in the grasp of their ruthless enemies. And now the shouts draw nearer; and, bursting open the harem door, a band of Alizais pour into the apartment; they rush towards the maiden, they drag her from her seat, they tear away her jewels, they overpower her with execration; in vain she beseeches them to pause and hear her; furious with wine and slaughter, no cry reaches their dulled senses but that of vengeance against the moolah, and all that had been his, and raising their swords with a deep "*bismillah!*" on their lips, the scene would soon have ended but for a warrior's voice that shouted loudly forth, "Spare! spare! I command ye; war not against the helpless; the traitor priest has fallen!" The

soldiers heard, and paused ; while Ziarat, bounding from the ground, sprang through the crowd, guided by the voice of him she loved ; and shrieking forth "Allah be praised ! thou hast saved me !" fell into the arms of her warrior love, Prince Azem.

That night, the Alizais, with their noble leader and the beautiful Ziarat, withdrew from the plains of Cutchee ; and as they wended towards their mountain home, the smoke of the mouldering palace of Bagh streamed up into the blue heavens, a fearful witness of Affghan vengeance.

INTRODUCTION OF COCOA INTO INDIA.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR : I perceive by a late number of *The Friend of India*, that Mr. Stikeman, the active and zealous secretary of the East-India and China Association, has put himself in communication with Dr. Royle (who, I believe, is the home botanist of the East-India Company), for the purpose of introducing into India the cocoa-plant of the West-Indies. Upon the maxim of "*suum cuique*," I beg to be allowed to state, through the medium of your Journal, that it is now several years since I introduced that plant upon my property in the province of Malabar. It has there flourished, borne fruit, and is in course of being more extensively propagated. Prior to that, I had introduced the Jamaica pimento, and since then I have been successful in procuring the seeds of several fruits much prized in the West-Indies, and hitherto strangers to India, but where I hope in time also to make them indigenous. I may mention that the coffee, originally termed *Malabar coffee*, was produced from seeds which my father obtained from Arabia, nearly half a century ago, years before Java coffee was extensively known in Europe as an article of import.

I am, Sir,

Your very obedient servant,

F. C. BROWN.

20, Jermyn Street,
12th April, 1844.

BIOGRAPHY OF LIVING CHARACTERS.

NO. VIII.—SIR GEORGE MURRAY, G.C.B.

WITH an account of one of the best soldiers of modern times we continue our biographical notices of colonial secretaries.

For nearly a century it has been the practice to divide the duties of Secretary of State amongst three persons ; yet this arrangement is only adopted to facilitate public business, for the three secretaries, in the eye of the law, are but one, and the functions of all *may* be discharged by either. To the Secretary of State for the Colonies is delegated the authority of the Crown throughout all our colonial possessions—governors, lieutenant-governors, and all other public officers being chosen at his immediate recommendation. The patronage, therefore, attaching to this office exceeds that which belongs to any other, if we except the head of the treasury and the head of the law. On this account, perhaps, it has become the usual practice to give the seals of the colonial department to ~~that~~ individual member of the cabinet who (not belonging to the legal profession) enjoys the highest degree of weight and influence next after the prime minister. The rule was, however, broken through in the case of Sir George Murray ; for, in the Duke of Wellington's administration, it was to him, and not to Sir Robert Peel, that the situation of Colonial Secretary was offered when Mr. Huskisson resigned. Sufficient reasons for this arrangement were to be found in the experience which Sir Robert had acquired at the Home Office, and the preference which he always seemed to feel for that department of the public service. The best and most important office in the gift of the Duke of Wellington, when opportunity served, was that which he bestowed upon Sir George Murray, who, though he has not spent many years in Parliament, is a man of remarkable talents.

Sir George Murray was born on the 6th of February, 1772 ; and at the early age of seventeen received his commission as an ensign in the 71st regiment of Foot, in April, 1789. From that time to the present, when he is Master-General of the Ordnance, his connection with the British Army has never been interrupted. Sir George received the early part of his education at the High School, and the concluding portion of it at the University, of Edinburgh. There is reason to presume that he must have been a person of precocious intellect ; for upon any other hypothesis it is impossible to understand how a mind so accomplished could have received the finishing touches of education at the early age of seventeen. In

“ the tented field ” he could neither have pursued classical studies nor cultivated modern literature ; yet his speeches, as well as his written compositions, bear evident marks of a well-disciplined understanding, and a cultivated literary taste. Very few even of our oldest veterans have seen such severe and active service as Sir George Murray ; wherever sharp fighting and military hardship were to be found, there was he in the midst of both. It was not, indeed, his lot to serve in India ; but Flanders, Egypt, Denmark, the West-Indies, Spain, Portugal, Sweden, Ireland, France, have successively been the scene of services which the great commander of the age most highly appreciated, and very liberally rewarded. Like many other distinguished men, Sir George was unsuccessful in the Low Countries, and struggled through many difficulties under Sir Ralph Abercromby, Sir Harry Burrard, Sir John Moore, and other commanders elsewhere ; but at length the great general, who had won almost an empire in Asia, made his appearance on the European continent, commencing the career which ended in his defeating *all* the French marshals of the Napoleon school. It is amongst the extraordinary qualities of that most extraordinary man, the Duke of Wellington, to be singularly prompt in discerning the particular individual who, by the gifts of nature or the accidents of education, is the man above all others best fitted to occupy the particular position which requires to be filled. His great general of division was Lord Hill ; his great cavalry officer was Lord Anglesey ; his great organiser of raw levies was Lord Beresford ; and his best of all possible quarter-masters-general was Sir George Murray.

Sir William Murray, Bart., of Ochertyre, in Perthshire, and Lady Augusta Mackenzie, youngest daughter of George third Earl of Cromartie, were the parents of this gallant officer. The family from which he is descended branched off from the ducal house of Atholl (formerly Tullibardine), during the reign of James I. of Scotland, and allied itself again to that house by the marriage of Sir William Murray, third baronet, with the grand-daughter of John Marquess of Atholl. The surname of Murray, which ranks amongst the most ancient in North Britain, was originally written Moray by all the various branches ; and in this particular one of Ochertyre, that orthography was continued from the founder of the family till the year 1739, when the present mode of spelling came to be adopted by Sir William, the third baronet. Sir George is the second son of the fifth baronet, and is not head of the house ; for he had an elder brother on whom the baronetcy devolved, and

from whom, on his death, it descended to his son, Sir William, who is now the seventh baronet of the ancient line of Murray of Ochtertyre.

Sir George Murray is a person of dignified deportment and prepossessing exterior; while, in his early years, he was esteemed a remarkably handsome man. He remained a bachelor till

Half a century had shed
Its snowy honours on his head.

He was fifty-four years of age before he married, when he espoused Lady Louisa Erskine, sister to the present Marquess of Anglesey, and widow of Lieutenant-General Sir James Erskine, Bart., who had died in the preceding year. Her ladyship had then reached the mature age of forty-eight, and lived to attain her sixty-fifth year. Sir George became a widower on the 23rd of January, 1842. He has issue one daughter.

His military career, as already stated, commenced in the year 1789. From the 71st regiment of Foot he was removed to the 34th, and in June, 1790, to the 3rd Guards. In 1793, he went to Holland, and participated in the military operations which took place at St. Amand, Famars, Valenciennes, Lincelles, Dunkirk, and Lannoy. It is related that, at the siege of Valenciennes, he was on duty with a working party in the trenches on the night when the globes of compression were exploded, and the covert-way stormed. In going round next morning, to examine the result of these operations, he perceived that two wounded soldiers of his regiment had been left behind in the covert-way. They were sheltered by a traverse; but it was impossible to approach them without being exposed to a heavy fire of musketry. He went to their relief, however, followed by two privates, and succeeded in removing the wounded men to the care of the regimental surgeon. In January, 1794, he obtained a commission as lieutenant, with the rank of captain in the army; and in about three months afterwards he returned to England, but very soon rejoined the army in Holland. Early in 1795, he became aide-de-camp to General Campbell, and in the summer of the same year sailed with the expedition which was intended for Quiberon. He next proceeded to the West-Indies, but in February, 1796, was obliged to return home on account of ill-health. Throughout the years 1797 and 1798, he continued to serve as aide-de-camp to General Campbell on the staff, both in England and in Ireland. The rank of lieutenant-colonel in the army, together with a company in the Guards, was conferred upon him in August, 1799. Having accompanied the expedition to

Holland, he of course participated in its dangers and disasters ; and during the action near the Helder he received a wound, but was soon able to return from Holland, and proceed with his regiment to Cork, whence he embarked for Gibraltar, and formed part of the force at that time placed under the orders of Sir Ralph Abercromby. Here Colonel Murray was appointed to the quarter-master-general's department, and sent to Egypt to concert measures preparatory to the expedition against the French in that country. At Marmouicee, Aboukir, Rosetta, Rhamaine, Cairo, and Alexandria he displayed such distinguished gallantry and skill, that he received from the Turkish Government the decoration of the order of the Crescent. He was then appointed Adjutant-general to the Forces in the West-Indies, where he remained a year ; after which he was recalled, and a situation in the Horse-Guards conferred on him. Next he became Deputy Quarter-master-general in Ireland, where, after remaining but a short time, he was called upon to join the army then assembling in Hanover ; a force which was soon broken up in consequence of the French victory at Austerlitz. In 1806, Colonel Murray went with the expedition to Stralsund ; but the successes of the French in Poland rendered that undertaking abortive. In 1808, he was sent on a diplomatic mission to Sweden, and, being there at the time when the expedition under Sir John Moore went to that country, Colonel Murray was appointed to it as quarter-master-general. These troops soon afterwards joined the army in Portugal under Sir Arthur Wellesley, and then ensued a series of victories to which there was no interruption until British soldiers garrisoned the capital of France. In 1811, Colonel Murray became a major-general, and received from the Prince Regent of Portugal the decoration of the Tower and Sword ; and in March, 1819, he was created a Knight of the Bath. During the year 1812, he discharged the duties of quarter-master-general in Ireland ; but, with this exception, and the early part of the campaign of 1815, he filled that office to the Peninsular and Belgian armies from their landing on the coast of Portugal to the day of their triumphal entry into Paris ; nay, even down to the departure of the army of occupation in 1818.

While Buonaparte was in Elba, Sir George was appointed adjutant-general in Ireland ; then it was proposed to him to serve in America, where hostilities were still going on ; but peace had been concluded before he could embark. He was, however, immediately appointed to the governorship of the Canadas, to which colony he proceeded without delay ; yet he had been there only a short time,

when news of the escape of Napoleon reached Quebec. The Secretary of State, in communicating this intelligence, gave Sir George the option of remaining in Canada, or of returning to Europe. Influenced by the natural feelings of a soldier, and by the enterprising spirit which formed one of the elements of his character, he preferred rejoining his old companions in arms; but, owing to the delay occasioned by the embarkation of a large body of troops, and the loss of time in sailing with a fleet of transports, he was not able to overtake the army till it had nearly reached Paris. While in France, Sir George Murray was raised to the local rank of a lieutenant-general on the Continent; and, so highly were his character and services appreciated by foreign potentates, that, during his stay in Paris, he received seven orders of knighthood, besides those conferred upon him by his own sovereign. On his return from the Continent, he was appointed Governor of Edinburgh Castle; but he resigned this office in 1819. On the 14th of June, 1820, the degree of D.C.L. was conferred upon him by the University of Oxford. On the 9th of September, 1823, he obtained the command of a regiment (the 42nd Foot), and in January, 1824, he was chosen a Fellow of the Royal Society; on the 6th of March following, he received the appointment of Lieutenant-general of the Ordnance Department, and during the same year he was returned to the House of Commons for Perthshire. In a few months from that time, early in 1825, Sir George was appointed Commander of the Forces in Ireland, an office which necessarily precluded any very close attendance upon Parliamentary duties; nevertheless he was again returned for his native county at the general election in 1826. But when, in June, 1828, he resigned the command of the army in Ireland, to take the office of Secretary of State for the Colonies, he may be said to have fairly entered upon his brief Parliamentary career; and never did any military man become a more pleasing and dignified speaker than Sir George Murray.

He possesses, in a remarkable degree, the important quality of logical arrangement. Though his speeches never "smelt of the lamp," they always had a "beginning, middle, and conclusion," and a coherence and congruity rarely found in Parliamentary orations. They possess, moreover, a force and appropriateness of diction not often surpassed; an elegance and copiousness of phraseology which a mere soldier could not be expected to attain; and a gracefulness of elocution which the majority of the senatorial class would do well to imitate. It need scarcely be added that, during the seven years in which he was a Member of Parliament, his

speeches were heard not only without any symptoms of weariness, but with evident manifestations of interest and respect.

It so happened that, while he held the office of Secretary of State for the Colonies, those possessions were not seriously embarrassed by any of the difficulties which at preceding or subsequent periods rendered the seals of the colonial department no very enviable possession. But the Cabinet, of which he was a highly efficient member, had delicate duties to perform, and in every direction were surrounded by serious difficulties. Well and vigorously did he bear his part in them. In promoting the Roman Catholic Relief Bill, and in resisting the measures of 1830 and 1831, he was peculiarly distinguished, though he did not go quite so far as the Duke of Wellington, who said that no reform whatever was required in the House of Commons.

But it was not merely in Parliament that he stood up for Church and State, or for those principles of legislation and government which formed his political creed. He did not expend his private fortune or apply his great energies to promote what he believed to be the public interest in the House of Commons alone; Sir Robert Peel has often said that "the battle of the Constitution was to be fought in the Registration Courts," but to these the battle was not confined; on the contrary, Sir George Murray fought it most manfully on the hustings and in the polling-booths.

He was re-elected for his native county at the general election of 1830, and again in the following year. In 1832, the Reform Bill became law, and Parliament was dissolved; Sir George was then opposed in Perthshire by Lord Ormelie, now Marquess of Breadalbane. His lordship stood upon what are called liberal principles, and, as might be expected, proved successful; for the excitement of sham Reform was then at its highest point of intensity. In the year 1834, on the death of the late Marquess of Breadalbane, the then Member for Perthshire became a Peer of Parliament, and a contest for the county ensued, in which Mr. Graham, the Whig candidate, was defeated, and Sir George Murray once more represented the county where his ancestors had so long been settled. In the Peel administration of 1834-5 he filled, as he does now, the office of Master-general of the Ordnance; but lost his seat for Perthshire, Mr. Fox Maule defeating him by a majority of eighty-two. At the general election in 1837, Sir George became a candidate for the city of Westminster, with which he had little local connection. Westminster is, however, one of the few places which, if it be not free from unfair bias, is at least independent of mere local influence;

it, therefore, generally sends to Parliament some political chief, such as Fox, Sheridan, Burdett, Hobhouse, &c., or some distinguished officer like Cochrane, Evans, Rous, Maxwell, Rodney, or Hood. It can occasion no surprise, therefore, that such a man as Sir George Murray should offer himself to a constituency where military services and aristocratic station are generally found to determine the fortune of rival candidates. On this occasion, Sir George polled 2,620 votes; but his opponents, Mr. Leader and Colonel Evans, united their forces, and were returned by a large majority. Sir George Murray might easily have succeeded, both then and at the preceding dissolution, in getting into the House as the representative of a small borough, but the leaders of the Conservative party justly considered that the chance of representing Westminster was an object not to be entrusted to unskilful hands, and with that earnest desire to promote public principles, he put to hazard the aims of individual ambition.

During three Parliaments, Mr. Poulett Thomson had been member for Manchester; but in the year 1839, he was appointed Governor-general of Canada, and raised to the Peerage. A sharp contest for the representation of that town ensued, in which Mr. Gregg and Sir George Murray were the candidates. It was the pleasure of the good people of Manchester to decide in favour of Mr. Gregg by a majority of 265.

In the autumn of 1841, the Whigs, as every one must remember, were obliged to resign; and the subject of this notice was appointed to the office which he now holds, that of Master-general of the Ordnance; but, though a candidate, he was not returned for Manchester at the general election which ensued. When the Conservative party favoured his setting up for that borough, they must have foreseen, that to send him there was another way of asking him to undertake a forlorn hope. He had few of what are called popular qualities; he had nothing to recommend him to any constituency besides being a gentleman of birth and education, a gallant soldier, a skilful statesman, and an honest man; but the people of Manchester wanted one who should prove a thorn in the side of the Tory minister—who should magnify his losses and depreciate his gains—who would endeavour to thwart his plans, and spare no effort to neutralize the best qualities of his best measures. The man to suit the views of a manufacturing population was not Sir George Murray. He professed the political principles of Pitt, he had followed the fortunes of Abercromby and Wellington—he had cultivated elegant literature, he shone in refined society, and he evinced

but little inclination "to march through Coventry" with the rude, coarse corps of representatives which the manufacturing districts send into the House of Commons. It is not probable that, at his advanced age, he will again solicit the suffrages of any constituency. Wealth and honours—troops of friends—the esteem of the wise and the great, are the just rewards which attend upon the declining years of such a man; and when he descends into the tomb of his forefathers, the inscription which records his character may possess the rare quality of eulogizing deceased merit without violating the sanctity of truth.

REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD HAND.

BY CAPTAIN BELLEW.

CHAPTER XI.

AFTER quitting the pass of Biana, the army in two or three days reached Hindown, an ancient town and fort in the state of Jypoor, then in the possession of the celebrated predatory chief Ameer Khan, and commanded by Colonel Mahtab Khan, one of his sirdars, with whose name, through the medium of the Delhi ukhbars, or newspapers, the Indian public had become tolerably familiar. The custom amongst some of the native powers, of giving their officers our military titles, must, I am inclined to think, have originated about this time, or certainly not very long before. Ameer Khan, whose ragamuffin host I shall have occasion to notice more particularly in a future chapter, had colonels and captains in abundance, and queer-looking fellows enough, in their European costume; some of them were genuine Guy Fauxes. From Hindown we continued our route to Bhugwuntghur, on the Bunass river, leaving on our left the petty principality of Kerowly, the capital of which, bearing the same name, is situated at the termination of a pass, and commanded by a strong castle. To the southward, nearer the Chumbul, and occupying the same range of hills as that in which Kerowly is situated, we passed, though at some distance, and not in sight, the celebrated hill fort of Rhintingbower, or Rantompore, said to be one of the strongest in India, defended by lofty gates and bastions, and a vast extent of circumvallation. Rantompore is one of the principal depositories of the treasures of the Rajah of Jypoor, and is always intrusted to the charge of chieftains of high rank and approved fidelity; and a thakoor, or feudal lord of distinction, is said to command at each gateway.

There is amongst the majority of the people here at home, many of them ranking with the well-informed, a great lack of correct information touching our Eastern possessions. A sort of confused notion certainly prevails, that India is inhabited throughout by an homogeneous

race called Hindoos or Gentoos ; that they are very mild and timid, eat an enormous quantity of rice, never touch animal food, and, unlike the rest of the world, are held in singular subjection, and kept in darkness, by their brahmins or priests ; and moreover, that the sepoy's constitute a distinct or fighting caste, like a breed of game-cocks amongst so many dunghills. The fact is, they are all blacks, and wear turbans, two overpowering features with them, in which all minor distinctions are merged. Now it would be just as ridiculous, and wide of the mark, were a Hindoo to infer (which doubtless he would, and I believe does) that there are no essential differences between European nations, because all are Christians, are more or less fair, and wear hats. The truth is, that in India, with some generic resemblances, varying in degree, there are, perhaps, more marked distinctions perceptible in its various races than exist amongst the nations of Europe ; and the study and observation of their peculiarities, their strange rites, ceremonies, and usages, which seem for the most part more like the vagaries of hideous dreams, or the incoherent imaginings of insanity reduced to action, than the emanations of reasoning minds, are still most interesting. Far from being characterized by uniformity, excepting in some few leading points, India is the land of extremes and diversities, the wildest and most strange that the human brain ever originated, and surely, if the angels do ever "weep" at man's "fantastic tricks," they would there find enough employment for their tears. There are to be found men who will undergo penance for the involuntary destruction of a fly, and the ruthless Thugs whose vocation is systematised murder—pure caste Brahmins, whose aliment is vegetable, and whose drink is water, who shrink from the dread of touch and contamination, and foul Agouri Punt's, who feed on ordure and human flesh ; there you will see the veiled and bashful maiden conversing with and caressing the stark-naked fakeer, and men flying like sheep, under some circumstances, who would die like stoics or Spartans under others ; timid women mounting the dreadful pile, and encountering the most horrible of deaths, with a calmness and fortitude not surpassed by any of the "noble army of martyrs," from Polycarp to Latimer, displaying a courage to which that requisite for a charge or a forlorn hope fades into insignificance ; men serving under and sacrificing their lives for foreigners, whose feelings and customs are the antipodes of their own, and who, though indifferent to the claims of country, are yet singularly faithful to their "salt : " in short, it is the land of inconsistencies and extremes, a most curious field for him who makes mind and its various manifestations his study.

We had now entered the country of one of these diversities, the Rajpoots, a picturesque and interesting people, yielding to none of the races of India in their antique claims and singular usages, on whose manners, customs, and polity the writings of Colonel Tod (whom I met for the first time during these operations) have thrown an ample light. The principal tribes or castes of Rajasthan are the Seesodia, the Cutchewa, and the Rhatore or Bawtee ; the first, the highest and

purest of the Khetri or soldier division in India, inhabit Mewar and the territories of the Odeypoor rajah principally ; the second, Jypoor and its dependencies, and the others Marwar and the Joudhpoor dominions. They are a handsome, but not very muscular race of men, with hooked noses and rather Jewish features, and are distinguished by peculiarities of dress, the length and cut of the beard, and above all, by the form of the turban, which, from the gay blending of its colours, is very becoming, particularly that of the Rhatores, the ample mass of which, when adorned with a plume of heron's feathers, and a sort of cockade, as is often the case, is very noble and imposing. Our march, hitherto very pleasant, had been rendered so by the coolness of the climate, the wild and novel character of the country, almost (from raids and maraudings) in a state of nature, and its concomitant, a great abundance of game. The wild pea-fowl we found particularly numerous in this part, where, in common with monkeys, cows, and pigeons, they are deemed sacred, and we, for killing them, a most sacrilegious set of barbarians ; indeed, apart from any religious feeling, a man may well feel justly incensed to see the ornaments of his groves and fields ruthlessly slaughtered. However, John's "destructiveness" is large, and he cannot help it. The European soldiers of the army used to hunt them down on foot, till prohibited ; and whilst encamped in the Biana pass (on the confines of the Jhaut country),* I once or twice encountered small parties of weary sportsmen in their shirt sleeves, or undress jackets, trudging to camp very consequentially with two or three pea-fowl dangling to a stick, which they had contrived to kill without the aid of fire-arms. If you find the wild peacock in an extensive plain, and are tolerably mounted, you may easily make sure of him. I once, in this same country, but on another occasion, rode down a peacock, and a noble fellow he was, with a magnificent tail. The particulars, as shewing how the thing may be done, and as a guide to future sportsmen, I will relate.

I first caught a sight of him in a wide expanse of plain, thinly clothed with grass, dotted with clumps of the byur thorn, and remote from woods or other cover. I put my horse into a hand-gallop, and as I approached, the bird commenced running very actively, I following, though not so near as to induce him to take flight, till I thought I had sufficiently fatigued him to make him feel his tail a burthen, when I rode in upon and forced him to rise. He took a pretty long flight, but settled far short of the cover, which, if nearer, would have saved him. I now felt assured that he could never take wing again, and would soon be mine by all the laws of strategy and war. I consequently pushed him hard, and vigorously did the poor fellow travel with neck outstretched and open mouth, whilst his radiant tail, the cause of all his misfortune, undulated and glistened in the sunshine as he vainly strove to escape me. At length, ostrich-like, he ran his head desperately into a little tuft of byur bush, inferring, no doubt (birds are

* Erroneously printed *Ghaur* in the last chapter ; where, for "Spartan" read "Spartan's fox."

indifferent logicians), that, as he could not see me, I could not see him. In this I need hardly say he was mistaken; so I dismounted without more ado, and made him my prisoner. I then placed him under my right arm, he still panting, and with his tail streaming over my horse's crupper, spurred away to rejoin my regiment, where my appearance with my gorgeous prize called forth many congratulations and expressions of surprise. I intended to have domesticated my peacock, and thought what an ornament he would be, perched on the ridge of my bungalow; but he died of exhaustion or a broken heart that same night, — a premature end, too often, alas! the lot of those that are "fair to look upon."

Amongst other game, and pretty abundant here, in these grass plains (but slightly mingled with cultivation at that time), were hogs, antelopes, the ravine deer, the painted partridge, and bustard; the latter so excessively shy, that it was almost impossible to come within shot of them; indeed, I do not think that half a dozen were killed during the whole time the army was out. The best chance we had of hitting them was to ride across their line of flight and fire upwards at them as they passed over. I never killed one in this way myself, nor in any other; but I heard that it was tried with success. One morning, after leaving Hindown, the baggage and camp-followers on the flank, we put up a large drove of wild hogs, which went jolting along at a great rate. The moment the grunters, young and old, were perceived, a "view halloo" was raised by many of the officers of the nearest regiments, one of which mine was. One seized a hog-spear, another a sergeant's pike, another a stick, and a chevvy instantly commenced. The drove, which had kept pretty compact till charged, were soon dispersed; some hunters following one, and some another. I contrived, aided by my dogs, to kill one half-grown pig, a delicate porker, which on reaching camp I sent, with my "*bhote bhote saluam*," to Col. Bobbery, thinking I should be recommended for the adjutancy when it became vacant, at the very least, as a small acknowledgment of my attention; but the colonel, to my surprise and consternation, fell into a violent passion, telling my servant to "*jou jehannum*," and take the pig to the devil. He, however, not knowing where to find that personage, and moreover having no "*hookum*" for its ulterior disposal, brought it back to me. The fact was, the colonel had imbibed a few Eastern prejudices, both Hindoo and Mahomedan, not an uncommon thing amongst Indian veterans, and amongst these was an aversion to the unclean beast—whether of the sty or jungle.

Amongst other things I noticed in Rajpootana, was the rotten state of the ground, which, where not cultivated, was penetrated by cracks, or more commonly deep rugged holes, rendered doubly dangerous to horse and rider from their being generally concealed by long grass. These holes were, on an average, two or three feet deep and one or two broad, or perhaps not so much; many of our officers got severe tumbles from them; and I remember one morning seeing a remarkably fine young man, a trooper of the 8th Dragoons, killed on the spot, in consequence

of his horse falling with him. He had left some part of his accoutrements behind at our former ground of encampment, and was thundering past at full speed to recover them, when his horse, about twenty yards distant from where I rode, put his foot in one of these concealed holes, and came down with terrific force, rolling over and over. The trooper, fixed in his high-peaked saddle, and further bolstered up by sheepskin, holsters, &c., instead of being propelled from his seat, unhappily retained it, and every roll of his heavy charger (and he made two or three before he regained his legs) must have cracked his back and bones. At length, the horse, staggered and stunned, and covered with dust, arose and shook himself, and several persons, amongst whom I was one, ran forward to raise the prostrate dragoon. We soon got him into a doolie which was passing, and placed him on his side, when he threw up a vast quantity of blood, and instantly expired. These holes are formed, I imagine, by the joint operation of the sun and rain, particularly by the latter, filtrating through the grass.

We crossed the Banass river at Bhugwuntghur, the approach laying through a long succession of ravines. Here several balls were picked up by our people, supposed to have been fired by Colonel Monson during his celebrated retreat, or rather flight, before the forces of Holkar, when he was here hard pressed and hotly attacked by the Mahrattas. The memory of this event we found still strong in this country, and when alluding to it, the people would say, without any delicacy or circumlocution, "*Jub Munscen* (Monson) *bagha*," 'when Monson ran away:' indeed, it seemed quite an era amongst them. Probably, it having been then almost the only event interesting to them, with which we were immediately connected, up to that period, it was natural they should allude to it in their conversations with us. The natives are fond of reminding Europeans of any defeat or disaster, and before the capture of Bhurtpore, I have frequently had our former failure there thrown in my teeth. Garnets abound in the Banass river; indeed, when many months after we re-crossed it higher up, at Tonk Rampoor, we found the sand in some places to consist of pulverized garnets; this many of the officers collected and used for dusting their letters. The large stones, many of which I picked up, were like lumps of rudely-fused blackish glass; plainly proving, I think, their igneous origin.

We made halts at Dublana and Doogaree, both very picturesque spots, particularly the latter, where there is a woody hill, crowned with a fort or castle, and a temple, and behind it a lake or jheel, of considerable extent, abounding in snipe and waterfowl of all descriptions. After the latter had been once roused by a shot or two, the sportsman had here no occasion to walk about much, for he had only to sit down, with his back against a bank, and fire overhead at the strings of ducks and widgeons as they passed and repassed in all directions, to insure a good bagfull.

From Doogaree we marched to Boondee, through the beautiful pass bearing the same name, which is considered as one of the keys of

Upper India. The pass is entered from the plains of Rajpootana through a battlemented gateway, forming an angle, of which the walls ascending the hills to the right and left constitute the converging lines. After passing the portal, the army entered on a woody and stony valley, formed by a duplication of the range of hills, which improved in richness and beauty, and the generally interesting nature of its features, as we advanced. After skirting the scrubby wood for some distance, during which a large elk crossed the road, picturesque scenes of gardens and groves, interspersed with summer-retreats, temples, and mausolea, opened upon us, whilst a small shallow lake on the left mirrored these various attractions. I was strongly reminded by one or two cool, delicious, woodland peeps of Rasselas' Happy Valley. It was a striking sight, our efficient little army, infantry and dragoons, regular and irregular horse, and artillery, &c., with the long strings of camels, baggage-elephants, and followers, &c., wending their way through this romantic defile; the gleaming bayonets flashing through clouds of dust, and the fluttering pennons of the irregular horse, and many a gaudy turban and gay pashak, contrasting with the verdant back-ground of "waving woods," above which on one hand towered the hills, crowned with fortifications, whilst on the other spread the small sheet of water I have mentioned, in still repose; the motionless and milk-white stork complacently viewing himself in its glassy surface. I here witnessed a strange but comical occurrence. A small body of Gardner's Irregulars, some six or eight perhaps, were in the act of watering their horses in the above shallow lake, into which they had ridden; the heads of their steeds were down, and they were quietly imbibing the refreshing element, the picturesque riders themselves, with poised spears, or matchlocks, or folded arms, quietly waiting till they had satisfied themselves, when suddenly, to my extreme surprise (for I had my eye upon them at the moment), two or three of the horses went down head foremost, as if shot, rolling and floundering in a manner the most extraordinary; simultaneously, others canted over in a reverse direction, falling back on their riders, and in a trice the whole party were struggling and tumbling about in a manner the most ludicrous, whilst the astonished sowars, thus singularly aroused from their cogitations, *minus* their caps, drenched and bemired, were struggling to get out of the unexpected mess as soon as they could. The explanation of all this is, that they had been standing on a quicksand or quagmire, the crust of which had suddenly given way at all points, and hence the laughable *bouleversement* I have described, which was rendered doubly amusing (for amusing it was, as there were no bones broken) by its supervening with such extreme suddenness on a state of perfect repose. A little beyond this lake, the valley contracted, and we had groves and gardens on either hand; in one on the left, encompassed by a lofty wall, were numerous tombs, some of them very pretty, erected over the remains of former chieftains of Boondée and their relations. Their character was nearly alike, a square base of massive masonry, with rude figures of horsemen and elephants carved

upon them. This base was generally surmounted by a massive dome, supported by columns or arches.

The pass now began to narrow to a complete gorge or defile, and precipitous hills arose on either hand; those on the right crowned with walls and bastions. At length we debouched, and found the camp pitched in a plain nearly fronting the town of Boondee, which occupies the base of a lofty hill to the left of the entrance of the pass, as you approach it from the south or Malwa side. The town, which is neat, and well built of stone, is encircled by a battlemented wall, with numerous gates and towers, and about half-way up the mountain immediately above it, is the rajah's palace, a large and massive pile of building, not unlike, if we except the numerous crowning cupolas, one of our lordly mansions here at home, in the heavy Vanburgh style, cresting the hill, which is nearly perpendicular in some places, and connected with the palace and town by zig-zag walls in the fort before mentioned, which has a very imposing effect; in fact, the town, palace, fort, and pass of Boondee form, altogether, as picturesque a group of objects as I have seen in India. The forts and strongholds of Hindostan constitute one of its most remarkable features, the certain concomitants of insecurity and misrule, and indicative, perhaps, of a general feebleness in the people themselves; in our territories they have almost disappeared, but in some of the independent states, almost every village has its fort or ghurree. Some of the mountain strongholds are magnificent objects, and of vast extent (Kummulmair, for example), to which our Dumbarton Castle (somewhat like an Indian hill fort, by the way), and similar places in Britain, dwindle, when compared, into complete insignificance. The Boondee chief is a petty prince, of the Hara tribe of Rajpoots, to which the Kotah man also belongs, from which the country, "Harowty," derives its appellation. He paid the general a visit in camp, though, it was said, very unwillingly. As he passed through the street of cavalry leading to his tent, the rattling of the sabres and movements of the horses threw him, I was told, into a state of great trepidation, which, when there, he could ill conceal; the dread of treachery having obtained full possession of his mind. Thus it is that barbarians judge of others by themselves, and we have melancholy proofs that they cannot always appreciate British magnanimity. General Donkin was greatly offended with the rajah's conduct in this or some other matter connected with the transactions arising out of our arrival, and pointedly referred to it in a general order which he issued when the army, some time after, returned from Malwa to Boondee. It was a rajah of this place who offered to shelter Colonel Monson in his pass when hotly pursued by Holkar. The colonel, from having too little confidence in the natives, or for some other reason, declined the proffered favour, and preferred retreating through the Lackeree ghaut or pass, more to the eastward, and higher up the range. The British Government were tardy in recompensing the friendly conduct of the Boondee rajah, as evinced on that occasion; but at the close of the Pindarrie war, he did at last receive from us an accession of territory.

THORNTON'S "HISTORY OF CHINA."

OUR new relations with China, the cession to the Crown of Great Britain of a part of the imperial territory, and the conclusion of a treaty of peace and commerce between the two states, suggest additional motives to that of mere curiosity for acquiring a knowledge of the history of that empire. It will be impossible to conduct successfully our diplomatic intercourse with the government of its very peculiar people, and difficult to manage advantageously the various transactions which grow out of commercial dealings with them, without some familiarity with the records which, the Chinese themselves believe, embody their genuine history, reaching back uninterruptedly to a date when the oldest secular history of other nations had scarcely commenced, and which is the source from whence the elements of their civilization and the principles of their government are avowedly derived. It is one of the strongest proofs of the authenticity of the Chinese ancient history that it is so intimately connected with the social character of the people at the present day: it is much more natural and reasonable to conclude that the Hea, Shang, and Chow princes, to whose maxims and rudiments the institutions of modern China are referred, were real personages, than that a spurious history should have been engrafted upon a very peculiar system of civilization of modern invention.

To compose a history of China that shall satisfy all classes of readers, the learned Orientalist, as well as the student of history who expects always to find it such a fascinating narrative as Gibbon's or Robertson's, is impossible. A popular history of such a nation would not correspond with the standard of merit which a sinologist prescribes for such a work, whilst a conformity to his standard would probably confine the work, however perfect, to the historical antiquary and Orientalist. A judicious medium course between the two seems necessary in order to produce a history of China that, to use a colloquial term, would be readable, and the author of the work before us, endeavouring, in the absence (as he states) of more competent writers, to supply "a defect in our literature," has pursued this course, in the hope of rendering his work palatable to all classes of readers. "Up to the present time," he observes, "there is still wanting an English history of China upon the plan which the Author had sketched out, namely, a narrative,

* A History of China, from the Earliest Records to the Treaty with Great Britain in 1842. By THOMAS THORNTON, Esq. Two Vols. Vol. I. London, 1844. Wm. H. Allen and Co.

written in a clear and perspicuous style, of its principal events, deduced from the Chinese annals and synchronical authorities, relieved as much as possible from matter that might impede or offend the general reader, without sacrificing any information essential to the Oriental student."

An obstacle to the popularity of such a work in Europe is found in the general scepticism regarding the verity of the Chinese history, which has, indeed, been pronounced a "gross imposture," and the Author has, therefore, in his Preface, offered some considerations in favour of its genuineness. As this point is of essential importance, we extract the entire passage, though long :—

The integrity and veracity of a national history must depend mainly upon the following conditions : First, the general consent and concurrent testimony of the nation itself in favour of its authenticity. Secondly, corroborative facts and circumstances. Thirdly, its harmony or congruity with the established history or traditions of mankind. And, fourthly, the probability and consistency of its contents. Upon every one of these heads, it is impossible to expect that the evidence in favour of the Chinese annals could be stronger than it is.

I. The consent of the nation to the truth and fidelity of its annals, so far as it can be ascertained, has been uniform. Less confidence may be reposed by the Chinese in some portions of their early records than in others, and the chronology is sometimes disturbed ; but, generally speaking (as Du Halde observes), they place implicit reliance upon the truth of their annals. Although the empire has for many centuries been divided into three distinct religious sects, each hostile to the other—although it has been at different periods conquered by foreigners, who have displaced the natives, and China is now ruled by a Tartar dynasty—no doubt or suspicion, as far as appears, has ever been cast by the envy of foreign conquerors or the malice of adverse sectaries upon the veracity of its historical annals, which are still appealed to by all classes and sects as of irrefragable authority.

This general concurrence rests upon surer and more reasonable grounds than mere habit and national prejudice, for the manner in which facts are recorded and consigned to history in China affords a guarantee for the fidelity of its annals. The office of chronicling historical incidents is not, as in other countries, abandoned to the care or the caprice of volunteer writers ; this remarkable people seem to have provided, from the earliest times, the very effectual means whereby they have secured the distinction of being the only nation (except the Jews) who really possess an ancient history. There exists (and, according to Chinese authors, always has existed) a Tribunal of History in China, the peculiar functions of which are to record the events of each reign, and to protect these records from sophistication ; and instances will be observed in Chinese history of attempts, made by legitimate princes, as well as usurpers, to falsify the annals, which have been

defeated by the honesty of their guardians. These annals are compiled from the official documents and reports of the government officers at the capital and in the provinces, copies of which are deposited in the archives of the state, and it is a rule that the annals of one reign shall not be digested until the succeeding.

II. Amongst the facts which corroborate the annals of China, may be reckoned, first, its chronology, constructed upon a plan which, unless it be indeed a "gross imposture," demonstrates the existence of the Chinese nation and of the national records so far back as *b.c.* 2697. It may be said that this date carries the annals of China beyond the Deluge; but although Ussher has placed that great event *b.c.* 2348, its epoch, as well as the Mundane era, is extremely uncertain. The Septuagint text fixes the General Flood at *b.c.* 3246, and the *Art de Verifier les Dates* at *b.c.* 3308, more than 900 years earlier than Ussher. The medium is *b.c.* 2967. Their historical chronology is, however, acknowledged by the Chinese to be uncertain till *b.c.* 841, after which it is exact; and this distinction itself is favourable to the conclusion of its genuineness, since it would have been as easy to make the antecedent as the subsequent portion consistent. The foundation of much European prejudice, in the popular mind especially, against the claims of the Chinese nation to antiquity, may be traced to the very common misapprehension that their chronology is inconsistent with the Mosaic, and adopts the monstrous eras of the Hindus. The received chronology of the Chinese is, on the contrary, not only not incompatible with that of the Bible, but coincident with it to the extent to which a correspondence might reasonably be expected at such remote periods. Thus, the early records of the Hsia dynasty (*b.c.* 2205) bear unequivocal testimony to a deluge, too vast and extensive to have been local, which had at some prior date covered the face of nature, its effects being still apparent, for the labours of the ancient monarch Yu and his immediate successors seem to have been consumed in recovering the land from the flood in which it was submerged, and in restoring the great rivers to the beds which they had been forced by some mighty cataclysm to desert.

A second species of corroborative evidence may be found in the notices of eclipses and celestial phenomena, which are carefully recorded in the Chinese annals (the state historians being sometimes also the state astronomers), and which correspond with the calculations of modern science. It has been suggested that the Chinese availed themselves of the aid of the Jesuit missionaries in the seventeenth century to correct the dates of eclipses in the early annals. Even this hypothesis supposes that the *facts* themselves were recorded, and that the *dates* only were inaccurate. But whatever be the value of this species of evidence, it must not be omitted amongst the testimonies to the truth of the Chinese annals, that sixteen total eclipses of the sun, between the years *b.c.* 776 and 481, are duly recorded therein, the dates of which have been verified by European astronomers; one of which eclipses is mentioned, with the particular year, month, and day, in an ode (in four-syllable

verse) of the *She-king*, one of the classical books compiled by Confucius from still more ancient materials, the authenticity of which is universally acknowledged.

A third corroboration is furnished by the history of the celebrated philosopher just named ; and if his existence and era be admitted, the truth of the Chinese annals is established, not only so far back as the date of his birth, B.C. 551, but much earlier ; for Confucius professed to be the restorer of the *ancient* doctrines and manners : his works are avowed compilations from the earlier writings of the Chow dynasty, and he speaks in express terms of the first three dynasties and their histories. The existence of Confucius, and the date of it, are attested by such a variety of circumstances, that scepticism has upon this point been reduced to reluctant silence. The whole system of Chinese civilization has been modelled upon doctrines expounded by the philosopher of Loo, and recorded in his works ; and his posterity, now numbering some thousands, jealous of the distinction, and fenced from intrusion by hereditary nobility and peculiar privileges, trace their genealogy, by regular and well-attested descent, from their illustrious ancestor, and up to the reputed date of his existence.

Another fact, which corroborates the antiquity of the Chinese and the verity of their historical annals, is deducible from coins of the emperors, still extant, reaching beyond the Christian era : whether these coins be genuine or counterfeit, their historical value is the same.

The last fact which it is necessary to notice is the existence of the great Tsin monarch, who gave a name to China, which spread over Asia, and has extended to Europe, and who built, or rather nearly completed, the Great Wall, yet subsisting, the erection of which in the third century before Christ is admitted by the most strenuous impugnors of Chinese history. His date is ascertained by a variety of minute circumstances (one of which will be mentioned hereafter) ; and if his dynasty is conceded, it furnishes a new confirmation of the existence of the preceding dynasty, which it overthrew, as well as of Confucius, and the ancient books, which that sovereign, from a natural and probable motive, vainly endeavoured to exterminate, B.C. 213. And here it may be remarked that, if the fabrication of Chinese history is referred to a later period than the asserted destruction of the books, the theory supposes what is repugnant to common sense, namely, that the fabricators needlessly embarrassed themselves by inventing an incident not intrinsically probable, calculated to subvert and destroy all their labours, and which, in fact, casts the only shade of doubt upon the genuineness of the existing copies, and consequently of the ancient annals.

III. Upon the third point, it may be observed, that the condition proposes a test which, though fair and sure as respects a genuine national history, no fraudulent or factitious history can possibly undergo. The result of the test applied to the Chinese annals is most satisfactory ; for whilst there is not a single instance in which contemporary history, when brought in juxtaposition with that of China, has convicted it of

falsehood, a few cases occur (and many could not be expected) wherein, by such comparison, its truth has been signally confirmed. One example is equivalent to a hundred, where the simple question at issue is, whether or not the Chinese history is a "gross imposture;" and the more trivial the incident, the less ground is there for suspecting collusion or premeditation.

In the year B.C. 219, the real founder of the Fourth dynasty, infatuated with a superstition which, springing out of the spirit-worship sanctioned by their religion in its earliest and purest forms, seems to have prevailed among the Chinese, more or less, at all times, sent an expedition of youths of both sexes to the "Isles of the Immortals," to procure a drug which would confer immortality; from whence the leader returned, not with the drug, but with some "mysterious characters." A few years ago, European scholars surmised that these "Isles of the Immortals" might possibly be those of Japan, with which country the Chinese had at that time no intercourse; and upon searching the Japanese annals, which are kept with great care, they found that, about that very date (the slight discrepancy, which may be attributed to the defective chronology of the Japanese, destroying all suspicion of concert), such an expedition had reached the shores of Japan, sent by an emperor of China, in a fruitless search of the drug which bestows immortality. The effect of this remarkable coincidence between the annals of two nations totally unconnected with, and even jealous of, each other, can only be got rid of by assuming that the annalists of both consented to falsify their respective records, in order to supply a synchronism, with reference to a trifling incident, to gratify the national vanity of one of the parties.

IV. The last condition concerns the probability and consistency of the facts recorded in the history; and here the only ground of distrust is the perfect manner in which the condition is fulfilled. From the date of the first dynasty, 2000 years before Christ, neither the events and incidents recorded in the Chinese annals, nor the machinery and agents, are irreconcilable with the ordinary course of nature and of human experience and action. There are no reigns of immoderate length, no men of exaggerated stature, nor any prodigies inseparably connected with political history. Supernatural appearances, prodigious occurrences, and monstrous births, are sparingly recorded, as well as comets, eclipses, and other celestial phenomena; but the former are precisely of the same character as those found in all early chronicles (our own not excepted), referrible to popular ignorance or superstition, and their retention may be regarded rather as a testimony to the honesty of the Chinese annals, than as a proof of their fabrication. The religion, the policy, the principles of government, the institutions and manners of the ancient Chinese, are precisely those we should expect in the infancy of human society; and the events recorded,—the acts of some of the princes, and the calamities which befel the empire, especially the conquest of large portions of it by hordes of savage Tartars,—are sometimes of a character so derogatory to the nation, that an unfaithful

chronicler would be tempted to suppress them, and a fabricator would shun such inventions, lest he should risk the success of his imposture by shocking the pride of his countrymen. Moreover, the difficulty, if not impracticability, of forging a vast body of national history, full of complicated action, and minute details of dates, places, and persons (whose pedigrees are often superfluously recorded), without manifest incongruities and indications of fraud, is of itself sufficient to justify a demand for irresistible affirmative evidence.

The present volume, which, though only half the work, comprehends the most important portion of Chinese history, brings it down to the close of the second Tsin dynasty, A.D. 420. The Author treats, in the introductory chapters, of the origin of the Chinese, of the physical geography of China, of the Chinese chronology, and of the state of the empire antecedent to the establishment of the Hsia, or first dynasty, B.C. 2205. At the close of each dynasty, a kind of review is given of the political, moral, statistical, and intellectual condition of the nation at the different epochs, embodying facts of considerable importance towards acquiring a knowledge of its progressive advances in civilization.

As the work will be completed in a few months, we think it better to reserve a review of it until we have the whole before us.

CHINESE ANECDOTE.

THE Chinese sometimes insinuate wholesome reproof to their sovereigns in the form of simple anecdote. A minister, in a moral discourse addressed to an emperor of the Tsin dynasty (A. D. 265-420), relates the following incident :—

A king of Tse, who was extremely fond of the musical instrument called *yu*, collected a band of 300 persons to play it together. One Nan-ko, who understood nothing of this instrument, thought that, amongst so many, his ignorance could not be discovered, and boldly applied for and obtained the appointment of *yu*-player to his majesty, the pay of which he received for some time. At length the king died, and though his successor was as passionately fond of the *yu*, he resolved to hear each player of the 300 separately, one after the other. Upon which Nan-ko immediately resigned.

"Oh!" exclaims the minister, archly, "that we had many Nan-kos in our public offices!"

His excellency does not inform us which, in his opinion, was the wisest of the two emperors.

A VISIT TO THE HINDOO KOOSH.

NO. I.

NOTWITHSTANDING the prevailing rage for travel, there are but few who have pursued the route through the gigantic chain of snowy mountains called by the ancients the Paropamisian range, and mentioned in modern maps as the Hindoo Koosh, or Indian Caucasus. Hanway, Forster, Moorcroft, and Trebeck, the persevering but ill-fated Sir Alexander Burnes, Dr. Lord, and Lieut. Wood, of the Indian Navy, performed this journey; but their views being more extended than mine, they scarcely noticed the lovely valleys of Toorkistan, and the numberless objects of interest with which that country teems. My object was simply to seek pleasant adventure, and the *cacoëthes ambulandi* being strong upon me, I thirsted to visit Balkh, the capital of ancient Bactria.

My late esteemed friend, Lieut. Sturt, of the Bengal engineers, who so nobly bore his part during the Affghan campaign, prior to the retreat from Cabul, and met with an untimely death near Gundamuk, was ordered to survey the passes of the Hindoo Koosh, and I obtained leave from my regiment in order to accompany him. The principal objects of the expedition were attained, and it was satisfactorily demonstrated by a splendid map, executed by him, that almost all the passes through this vast chain of mountains could be traversed, and that it would require a very large and active force to defend the principal ones. To me, the trip, which occupied us from June till September, 1840, was delightful in the extreme, but Lieut. Sturt (and indeed almost the whole of our party) caught the Koondooz fever, which left sad traces of its ravages, and marred much of the pleasure and excitement of the adventure to those afflicted with this formidable malady.

We were placed in somewhat unpleasant and perilous positions at times, but through the discreet and resolute conduct of my intrepid companion, we were happily extricated from them; once from the hands of the notorious Meer Walli, of Koollum.

The valleys in the region of the snow-capped mountains of Affghanistan are truly enchanting, and the lower range, though gloomy and shrubless, furnish to the majestic grandeur of the former a very striking contrast. It is an extraordinary feature in the country, that almost throughout this vast tract of hills, there are very few which bear trees or even shrubs. Every valley, however, is intersected by a meandering stream, which dashes with noisy and impetuous force through several of them during the winter, and, as in our native meadows, calmly glides through others in the summer season.

It is a strange and melancholy fact, that almost every British traveler who has journeyed in these parts, has met his death in the prime of life, and generally by violent means: Sir Alexander Burnes, Dr. Lord, Lieut. Sturt, Messrs. Moorcroft and Trebeck are among the many; but though their fate has been untimely, their fame survives them.

The magnificent specimens of fossil in the strata of the different ranges of mountains in these remote realms would afford abundant occupation to the geologist. In the defile leading from Badjghur towards Tashkoorgha the productions are numerous, and principally of the marine specimens of fossil. Capt. Hay, of the Bengal European Regiment, commanding the corps of Goorkhas in Shah Soojah's service, then in occupation of a fort at the mouth of the defile (our most advanced post), made a small but beautiful collection of various kinds, though he had but a limited field for his scientific pursuits. To the numismatologist also, this portion of Asia would be eminently interesting, Balkh and other localities in its vicinity abounding with coins, gems, and other antiques.

On the 13th June, 1840, in company with Lieut. Sturt, I left Cabul for Balkh, *via* Bamecan, our principal advanced post. Government took the opportunity of sending out a lac of rupees and some remount of horses for the native troop of horse artillery stationed at Bamecan, and the necessary guard was despatched with them. Our own guard consisted of thirty juzzyleches, belonging to Capt. Hopkins's regiment of foot (Affghans). Two miles N.W. of the city, our small camp was pitched, in a plantation of mulberry-trees, and the wind, blowing strong (as it does in summer about Cabul for a few hours after midday), laid its produce at our feet, so that by merely stretching out the hand we gathered the fruit in abundance. Although the weather was warm, it was much more agreeable sitting on the grass outside the tent-door, under the deep foliage of a mulberry-tree, than in the tent itself. In the afternoon, Lieut. Sturt, with his theodolite, commenced his labours; but his instruments were near meeting with a sad mishap. During the early part of the night, a commotion was raised in the camp, and we at first fancied by the presence of thieves, but it was caused by one of the troop horses (the camp being enclosed by a high wall, with a gate for ingress and egress, which was fastened at nightfall) getting loose and scampering furiously round the tent-ropes, knocking over chairs, tables, &c., and even the muskets of the sepoy-guard over the treasure were sent flying in all directions. The neighing and attempts of the other horses to get free and have a fight with their companion, the braying of donkeys—of which there were many in the camp,—barking of dogs, and groaning of camels, gave one the notion of a menagerie turned loose for the benefit of a small town. Order was at length restored, and peace, but not quietness (for an Asiatic will sit chatting the remainder of the night if his rest is once broken), reigned throughout the establishment.

The next morning, we started at four A.M. for Killa Kazee, distance by the perambulator six miles and a half. The country being everywhere infested by robbers, we had our pistols or swords always near at hand, and of course generally rode with them about our persons. The treasure and remount-horses were encamped at Killa Kazee, with their own guard of eighty sepoy, we, farther on half a mile, near a small garden. About eleven at night, we were roused from sleep by the Euro-

pean sergeant, who took charge of the remount-horses, stating that the treasure was likely to be attacked, as he had heard that a large band of robbers had descended the neighbouring hills. Lieut. Sturt rode over to his camp and dispelled the alarm by sending out parties who ascertained that the report was unfounded.

On leaving the encamping ground next morning for Oorghundee (distant six miles), fields of clover were so abundant, that the air was charged with its agreeable perfume. This day we left that magnificent chain of mountains, the Pughman range. This place and Killa Kazee have always been noted for robbers, who hasten towards the point on the report of a person worth plundering passing through any of the villages in their vicinity. Almost every British officer, resting for the night outside either of the above-mentioned forts, had been plundered. We, however, luckily escaped, owing, I fancy, entirely to our own prudence, or presumption, I may say, in holding out a threat to the chief of the fort, that in the event of our losing a single iota of property, or being annoyed by a night attack, we would retaliate in the morning before we took our departure. At all events we were not disturbed.

We quitted Oorghundee in the morning of the 16th, for Koteah Shroof, distant ten miles. After traversing three miles of level road, we left one of the meadows of Cabul. If the reader, to use Sir Alexander Burnes' forcible language, "can imagine a plain, about twenty miles in circumference, laid out with gardens and fields in pleasing irregularity, intersected by three rivulets which wind through it by a serpentine course, with innumerable little forts and villages, he will have before him one of the meadows of Cabul." We then ascended the kotul, or pass, termed Suffaed Kak, or 'white earth,' and by the barometer discovered the height of its crest to be 1,000 feet above the last encamping ground. From the summit to Koteah Shroof is six miles, and until arriving near the fort, the road was rugged and stony. After breakfast, I took my rod and line, being a willow-stick and a bit of string, and was successful in hooking a number of fish of a kind peculiar to the Cabul river. The peasants I met were unarmed, and peaceably inclined. The greater the distance from the capital, the more respectful was their demeanour. The picturesque fort of Koteah Shroof lies in a small valley, similar to the one we had just left, but better cultivated. The Cabul river takes its rise at Sir-e-chusm, or 'fountain-head,' being the head of the valley, and continues its course near the fort of Koteah Shroof (flowing at this part placidly), breaking the back of a range of hills, by passing through them into the plain of Meidan.

On the 17th, we left for Jubreiz, distance ten miles. The road winds up this narrow part of the valley, which is enlivened by the abundance of fruit-trees of almost every description. The pear, apple, cherry, mulberry, and the luxuriant vine are in profusion. We encamped at a fort called Suffaed Killa, or 'white fort,' two miles beyond the source of the Cabul river, the march being ten miles. The owner of the Suffaed Killa is a Kuzzulbash chief. There is a smaller fort adja-

cent in the possession of another chief. The former a few years back became the bone of contention between the two parties. No sooner had the chief possessing the desired one left it, on business or pleasure, taking a few of his retainers, than it was instantly seized by his neighbour, and held until the former occupant was able to expel his enemy by force. The present occupier sent us a most welcome present of fruits and food for our cattle and followers, and evinced great kindness. The two forts are situated in the narrow gorge of the defile. On passing Sir-e-Chusm, I observed a large pool containing numbers of overgrown fish, esteemed sacred by the guardian of the spot. It is considered sacrilegious to deprive any of the monsters of life; they are perfectly tame, coming readily to the hand when offered food. They were daily fed by an attendant, who constitutes himself their protector. Between Sir-e-chusm and our halting-place, near the Kuzzulbash fort, is an isolated bourg, or tower, situated on a projecting conspicuous point of rock, supposed formerly to have been a look-out tower, to give notice of an approaching invader to the chiefs residing in the valley below when at variance with the neighbouring clans. At this point the valley is extremely narrow, almost appearing to be choked up with huge masses of rock, having tumbled from the overhanging precipices, as if by some sudden convulsion of nature, and causing the river to bend and form whirlpools round the fragments. Although summer, the wind blew bleakly round this point; but when encamped under the Kuzzulbash fort, the heat during the day was so intense that the thermometer rose to 100°, from refraction of the sun's rays on the smooth glossy surface of the rock.

On the 19th we marched to Wart, ten miles. Wart is at all seasons considered a disagreeable place wherein to pitch one's tent, from its great elevation, and its situation on a bleak table-land, covered with a thin short grass, with the strong winds of the Hindoo Koosh sweeping across it. The road leading to Wart was at first up a narrow defile, ascending along the side of an extensive hill, and, casting the eye below, the spectator had a view of, as it were, a deep ditch, so profound that it appeared bottomless; and woe to the animal that missed its path on that narrow road! We gradually surmounted the Oonnye Pass, the elevation of which is 11,400 feet. The road was bad and difficult for camels almost the whole way. On the march, a poor woman of the Huzareh tribe (the most persecuted and enslaved throughout these regions) came and complained to us that her child had been seized by a band of fellows, as she supposed, to be sold into slavery. Sturt immediately despatched a couple of the guard to recover the child if possible, and the poor woman outstripped the guard in leading the way. In the course of the day the child was regained, but I was surprised to see, instead of a *child*, a fine, handsome well-knit young man. The mother was so delighted at our interference, that she came to the door of the tent and gratefully gave the *salaam aleikoom*. At this spot a stranger appeared in our camp in the shape of a fine young woman, who, upon inquiry, stated she was going to the frontier of Toorkistan to purchase slave-girls

for the Cabul market. She was from the province of Peshawur, and of fair complexion. She accompanied the camp to Bameean, and there remained. I heard subsequently that she did not succeed so well as she anticipated, and returning to Cabul, died of fever.

On the 20th we reached Gurdundewal, distance six miles. The road, the greater portion of the way, was bad, leading through lanes of rugged mountains, and eventually opened on the Elbon river, as termed by the natives, but the Helmund, or Etymander of the ancients. It is very rapid here, but not so impetuous as opposite the fort of Girishk, where it is inconceivably rapid. I had no conception that a river could rush through a country with such violence as the Helmund does to the north-west of Candahar. On surveying it from the banks, it inspires the beholder with awe and apprehension, for if the foot were to slip, its force would hurl him against one of the numerous fragments of rock which form so picturesque a feature in this classic stream. I have seen mountain torrents both in the Hindoo Koosh and the Himalayas, and even the Sutledge at Chini, or rushing past the city of Rampore, and although dashing through numerous ravines, deafening the ear of the traveller, none were in the slightest degree comparable to the Helmund. In the year 1839, I had an opportunity of seeing it, when a force under Gen. Sir Robert Sale was detached from Candahar to capture one of the rebel chiefs of that city who had taken refuge in the fort of Girishk. It was in this part of Affghanistan that that interesting little animal the jerboa abounds, although they have been observed generally throughout the country. My servant captured a beautiful one, but, in seizing it, he destroyed the tail, which, as well as its ears, is very long; the former has a bunch of hair at the extremity. They are so active, that some dexterity and management is requisite in handling them. At Chak-i-chuppan, a few marches distant from the Helmund, are the ruins of an ancient city, supposed to be more extensive than Candahar is at present. Near Candahar, to the north-west, a flight of steps called Chahal Zina, or 'forty steps,' were formed in the side of one of the mountains by order of the Emperor Baber. The rock is black granite, streaked with white veins. The small edifice at the top of the steps is decorated with Persian inscriptions, denoting that the Emperor Baber conquered so many cities. But I have digressed from my route.

To Gurdundewal the current of the Helmund is so strong that it swept one of the baggage horses off his legs, carrying him down with his load, consisting of a small tent with its appurtenances, which, getting detached, floated away, to our infinite amusement, until the tent-pitcher, considering the joke had been carried far enough, dashed into the river, and recovered the whole paraphernalia.

On the 21st we reached Kazee, distance nine miles and a half, the road along the right bank of the river, and stony. The adjacent hill was capped with snow, although in the month of June. Our next march was to Kalloo, from last encampment, twelve miles, crossing a very high and difficult pass, termed the Hadjekuk Kotul, 12,400 feet, with beds of deep snow near its summit on either side. Near Kalloo, the hills are impregnated with iron; so much so, indeed, that it affected

the needle of the instrument at our encampment. Throughout this country, but more especially among the Uzbeks, there is a fortified wall round each village, with bastions at the corners, forming a square. Plunder is so much the order of the day, that, as a protection, the cattle and every living animal are shut up in these fortresses at night, the wicket barred, and, if at war with any of their neighbours, a watchman is stationed on one of the bastions. Truly it may be said that, "what one sows another reaps," for frequently a chief, forming a *chuppao*, or plundering party, against his neighbour, if unsuccessful in seizing men for slaves, or cattle for use, reaps and carries off the corn if ripe. A *chuppao* is considered among these predatory tribes as exciting an affair as robbing a farmer's orchard by schoolboys at home. Very few are commonly killed, as, in the event of one party shewing a determined front, the other retreats. The unfortunate Hazareh tribe are constantly the sufferers, and a traveller will see more of that race enslaved than any others.

Sturt and I started, on the morning of the 23rd, at daybreak, to have a view of the scenery from the peaks of the Koh-e-Baba. The Koh-e-Baba had snow on its summit, and the peak we reached was 15,000 feet. Kalloo, where we started from at a quarter to five, was 9,000 feet. On the peak we discovered some specimens of flowers and plants, and saw some splendid eagles, but too wary for us. The guides, who accompanied us, observed that no European gentleman had ever visited the peaks, and that it was extraordinary we had such a longing to climb where none but the wild sheep or hunter would venture. The prospect from the Koh-e-Baba was grander than any thing I ever beheld. The adjacent peaks above us capped with eternal snow, those below and around rugged and solemn, and fit haunts for the wild goat and sheep, horns of the latter being numerous in the forts, nailed to doors of mosques and houses, being proofs of the success of the hunter. The death-like stillness in these lofty regions made them a striking contrast to the busy plain below. The hunter here pursues his game sometimes for days; taking from his home a small quantity of provisions, and wrapping his blanket about him at night, he seeks his resting-place in the crevices of these barren rocks. It is seldom that he returns empty-handed if he takes up a good position over-night, for the herds of wild sheep descend from the unapproachable parts, and at the earliest dawn of morning one generally falls a victim to the unerring shot of the rested juzzael. The distant view of the mountains forming such a barrier exceeds description; for although the point on which we stood was higher than others for miles, yet to the far north they appeared loftier still, and serrated. Not a living animal was to be seen in these solitary parts, with the exception of the majestic eagle, who, deeming us intruders, where he was lord of all, sailed up the valley and made a curve, soaring upwards and then forming gyrations, nearer and nearer, until I fancied I had him within range of the rifle; but so deceptive was the distance that he escaped unruffled in his course, whilst the report echoed from hill to hill. I once, in the Himalaya range, shot a vulture eagle, the

length of which, from beak to tail, was four feet and a half, and the extreme breadth of wing from tip to tip nine feet, so that he appeared an enormous bird when laid out for stuffing.

From Kalloo to the foot of the pass was six miles, the road rugged and undulating, and by the river side, rendering the journey for the beasts of burden tiresome. On the left bank the base of the mountains borders the river side, forming a most precipitous boundary. Wild roses abounded in the hedge-rows approaching the fort situated here, but with little scent. The valleys are, I believe, smaller than towards Cabul or Toorkistan; may we not, therefore, infer that this portion of the Hindoo Koosh is the heart of the barrier, for the opportunities of measuring the altitudes prove that their extreme height is greater here than others surveyed casually by travellers? I do not attempt a comparison between these and the Himalaya mountains, although a continuation of this range (the Indus separating them), for the elevation of peaks in that range exceeds by many thousand feet those of the Hindoo Koosh. The rocks on the Koh-e-Baba are of granite and trap.

On the 24th we encamped at Topechee, distance ten miles and a half. We ascended the steep pass of Kalloo, the road being very narrow. I should hardly have supposed it practicable for camels, but the unwieldy animals eventually succeeded in topping it, and came late in the evening into camp. From the top of the pass to Topechee was a gradual descent, and approaching it the road bordered a tremendous fissure, very deep and gloomy, along the bottom of which a pelting torrent forced its way. The variegated tints which the sides of the mountains present near Topechee are curious—distinct lines of red, yellow, brown, and blue: I conjectured that they were produced by different coloured layers of earth or strata of rock. Our halting-place was at Upper Topechee. Lower Topechee is celebrated amongst British travellers for its trout stream, and many of a large size have been hooked there by adventurous anglers. Trout are to be found in very few rivers, and only in the streams within a few miles of this spot. They are well flavoured, and as the natives do not indulge in the angler's art, will rise at any fly, and take any bait offered.

From Topechee the road was good the whole way to Bamecan, which was nine miles, and along the grassy bank, but at times diverged from the trout stream above alluded to. The approach to Bamecan is most singular, the hills are literally honey-combed with caves, bearing the resemblance of a huge rabbit-warren. The caves are, I believe, natural, and are occupied occasionally by travellers both in summer and winter. They are observed for some distance in Toorkistan, and if situated high up in the mountains, afford a retreat for the hunter. The valley of Bamecan is long but narrow, dotted with numerous forts, and about the centre a few form a cluster. The forts, with the exception of two or three, are occupied by the Hazareh tribes, who are an ill-featured but strongly-proportioned race, small in stature. In nearly the centre of the valley stand the ruins of the ancient city of Goolgoollah, situated on the top of a conical hill detached from a small piece of table-land,

looking perfectly white, from the clayey composition, of that colour, and in strange contrast to the dark hill on which they stand, forming a curious feature in this picturesque valley. There are no traditions of these ruins, but Grecian coins have frequently been dug out, and those brought to me I have preserved. It is a ruin that bears up against time in a wonderful degree, and even the snow appears to have had but little effect on it. Notwithstanding its great antiquity, it still preserves many architectural beauties, some few bastions, watch-towers, and walls, being very perfect, especially the latter. Here also may be seen the two large caves mentioned by Sir A. Burnes. The images in them are of enormous magnitude, and supposed to be 175 and 130 feet in height, one being considerably smaller than the other. They are situate immediately opposite the fort which our regular troops occupied. The quiet demeanour of the natives here was very remarkable; whether owing to their pacific properties, or to the wonderful address displayed by the political agent in treating them so justly, or perhaps to the judgment evinced by the officers stationed there, certain it was, that a British officer or soldier could pass from one fort to the other, day or night, amuse himself in the delights of the field, even at a distance and without arms, and not receive the slightest insult. I am speaking of the period I passed through Bameean—it must have been from one of the above causes; for perhaps not throughout Affghanistan, in the neighbourhood of any British post, could an officer or soldier have ventured unarmed, unless in the company of an influential chief. Many melancholy instances attest the fate of the too-confiding soldier.

On the 29th June we encamped higher up the valley, at a place called Surkdurrah, or 'red valley.' The hills close in considerably here, and the earth is of a red colour. It was at this point that Col. Dennie, shortly subsequent to our return, with a small reconnoitering force of a few hundred men, completely routed the ex-Ameer, Dost Mahomed Khan, accompanied by all the principal chiefs, and the Meer Walli of Koollum, together with a large force, hurling them back through the gorge from wherever they emerged. It was in the morning a report reached the gallant colonel that a body had taken up a position at the head of the Bameean Valley; he immediately ordered out a reconnoitering party, accompanying them himself, and was astonished on approaching to find so large a body opposed to him; but, like a good soldier, he attacked, and, backed by the repeated and well-directed volleys of the two guns, under the able superintendence of Lieut. M'Kenzie, of the horse artillery, he won the field, though the odds were fearfully against him in numbers, and even some of the enemy's infantry, acting as light infantry, proved to be deserters from the regiment commanded by Capt. Hopkins, and perhaps some of the very men who so readily came forward to support the two British officers in the durbar of the Meer Walli of Koollum. So much for Affghan soldiers! and yet many of these very chiefs had, one short month previous to the engagement, treated both Sturt and myself with the greatest liberality, and some of whom we had a friendship for. Surkdur is situated at the

mouth of the gorge, and the face of the hills to the left has an almost magical appearance, representing "pillared temples and vaulted halls," from the natural formation of rock jutting out of the clayey sides of the hills. The scene must be witnessed to be appreciated, for language cannot describe it. On the top of the nearest range there is a fissure in a rock, from which issues a hot chalybeate spring, strongly impregnated, the sides of the cavity being deeply tinged with red. It is termed by the natives "The Dragon's Mouth," and many superstitious legends are related of wonderful cures of those partaking of the water : restoring sight to the blind, and giving elasticity to the crippled limbs of old age. I did not visit it, but my servant, being a Mussulman, brought me intelligence of its wonderful properties, and, being a martyr to the rheumatism, fully believed all he had heard. Two sons of Nuwah Jubber Khan, brother to the ex-ameer, paid us a visit. The younger was a gentlemanly youth, full of spirits, and the delight of being able to sit a horse while taking a fence, which accomplishment had been taught him by one of the British officers at Bameean, Lieut. Charles Rattray, whom he spoke of as a brother. The other appeared to be the very reverse, dull in manner, and loose in his habits. At this picturesque spot, a legend was narrated to me, which I take the liberty of retelling to the reader, under the title of

A TALE OF THE DRAGON'S MOUTH.

"In the reign of Ameer Dost Mahomed Khan, when all the pomp and pride of glorious war was in its zenith at Cabul, there lived on the borders of Koollum and Kundooz a chieftain named Khan Shereef, whose grandfather had accompanied the illustrious Nadir Shah from Persia in his expedition through Afghanistan, and followed the fortunes of his royal master even to the very gates of the imperial Delhi. On his return towards Persia he had for a time intended to settle at Cabul ; but death, who taps at the cottage of the poor as well as the house of the rich, had seized him for his own ; the father also paid the debt of nature in the capital of Afghanistan, but not before the young Khan Shereef had been brought to light. Growing up to manhood, and tired of the monotonous life a residence at Cabul afforded, he pursued his way across the mountains of Toorkistan, arrived at the court of Meer Moorad Beg, and after performing good services in the field, and becoming the tried friend of his master, had a fort and small portion of territory assigned him. It was at the court of the Kundooz ruler he first became acquainted with the lovely rose of Cashmere, Zebah, and from her father purchased her for his wife. He started to take possession of his newly-acquired gift, with his bride, at a fort entirely isolated but in the heart of the country abounding in pastures of great extent, for which Toorkistan is justly celebrated. On these magnificent savannahs he reared the Toorkoman steed, and boasted an unrivalled stud. Towards the close of the first year, he became a father, an event, which was hailed with extravagant joy by all his vassals, the old retainers of his father foretelling the great achievements in the *chuppao* by the young Abdoollah Raheem. But a few months had scarcely elapsed

when the anxious mother spied an old crone moving about in the courtyard ; their eyes happening to meet, Zebah screamed and fell in a swoon. The young son was instantly hurried away, but not before the old hag had cast a withering glance on the beautiful boy's face. According to the belief of the attendants, the young hopeful had been 'struck with the evil eye,' for from that day he sickened and pined away almost imperceptibly, until reduced to a mere skeleton. Large sums of money were not spared by the fond parents, in the endeavour to discover a charm to counteract the effects of the evil eye, until it was proposed that the boy should try the celebrated water of the 'Dragon's Mouth,' situated at the head of the enchanting vale of Bameean, just beyond the western limits of Toorkistan. Of course, all the wonderful cures effected by trying the chalybeate spring were enlarged upon, and the proposer herself became loud in praises of the great benefits the lame, the rheumatic, and the diseased had received, and lastly, and more to the purpose, the restoration of sight to those afflicted with sore eyes. All these satisfactory proofs at once determined the mother to adopt, in her opinion, the only remedy left. But Khan Shereef, not being quite so credulous himself, considered it as a mere chimera. At last, being overruled by the anxious entreaties of his wife, he gave his consent, and in three days it was arranged that a strong cavalcade, and he himself, should accompany his young son, and offer up prayers to the '*Genius Loci*.' The Affghans, being a superstitious race, firmly relied on the implied cure, and accordingly, for the few days previous to the departure of the young invalid, arms were burnished, matches prepared, juzzaels cleaned, shumsheres brightened, and all put in order, in case of the measure proving effectual, that they might produce as imposing an appearance as possible, not only in honour of the presiding spirit of the fountain, but from their natural love of doing credit to their lord and master. But before proceeding with the tale, I must not omit a description of Khan Shereef's fort.

"I have already described its locality on the borders of Toorkistan. It was situated at the base of a small round hill, conical in shape, on the summit of which a look-out tower had been erected ; and in time of alarm, a small party of juzzaelmen, mounting their heavy pieces, took their station, not so much for the purpose of notifying the approach of hostile parties, as to keep in check the enemy ascending the opposite side of the hill. A stream of water being a coss, or two miles, distant from the fort, the owner had taken the precaution, not frequently acted on in these mountainous regions, of sinking a deep and substantial well inside the four walls. The fort itself was of a parallelogram form, and would require, to sustain a siege with advantage, a force of three hundred men to man the walls ; but as the warfare amongst the Toorkoman chiefs is not generally carried on with continued vigour, half that number would perhaps suffice. It was built of mud, with a large bastion at each of the angles respectively, three and four stories high, the walls crenated for matchlocks, and the bastions loopholed for juzzaelmen. It had one gate only for entrance, and

the loopholes bearing on one point, to carry as heavy a fire as available against an enemy rushing to gain a passage. Immediately facing the gate was the khan's own residence, the inmates' huts lining the walls on either side even round to the entrance gate. The audience chamber, or public sitting-room, received the rays of the morning sun, and was so situated that the occupant could survey the whole interior of his fort, while reclining on his Persian carpet and leaning against the large pillow, which is an indispensable luxury for an Asiatic grandee. The whole front of the room was a complete lattice-work of wood, curiously carved, with large sliding-frames to allow the fresh air a free passage through the interior. But between the khan's dwelling and the gate was situated a mosque, the four minarets of which towered above the walls and bastions of the fort, the dome being beautifully proportioned and ornamented with strange devices. Animals they could not represent, although the aged and white-bearded moollah tried to convince the minds of his grandchildren that they were all denizens of the forest. Painting had not become so highly-finished an art there as in more civilized countries. A group of men were sitting near the base of the mosque, smoking and passing the kaleaun round to each other; amongst them was one evidently superior in age and wisdom, and frequently appealed to by all. He sat quiet and reserved, and to judge by his countenance was in a melancholy mood. He was the oldest retainer Khan Shereef had, and in most cases of emergency he had applied for Rhejjub's advice, which had never been given without due deliberation, and (as events occurred) strange foresight. He had only that morning been deputed to remain and guard the fort during the absence of his master, although knowing it to be a post of honour and trust, yet considered it almost an effeminate duty to guard the kochkonnor, or family, and to superintend the unchosen of the band. But with him to hear was to obey; still he envied the happy few who were to accompany his lord. Old Rhejjub had been a great traveller, and had even traversed many portions of Arabia, visiting the holy city of Mecca, constituting him a Suyed, which title was a species of passport through even the most lawless tribes of the Ghiljies and Khyberrees of Afghanistan, it being a greater crime to kill a Suyed, or holy man, than even to commit parricide. So that when a chuppao or any warlike expedition was contemplated, Rhejjub was invariably despatched to bring *kubber*, or news; and being a man of a shrewd turn of mind, and, calculating all chances during his homeward journey, was prepared, after a recital of events, to give an opinion as to the results. But to return to the third morning: about daylight a call of muzzein from the uppermost part of the mosque was heard summoning the faithful to prayers; '*La ullah ullah, la ullah!*' only was commenced by the moollah, or priest, when the whole party turned out to offer up prayers for the safe arrival at the 'Dragon's Mouth' of the young Abdoollah, his effectual cure, and a happy reunion with his fond mother. But before mounting, the ceremony of taking from its resting-place the heirloom, a sword given to the khan's grandfather by Nadir Shah himself, was performed. The

blade of Damascus steel, and valued alone at 100 tomauns (100*l.*), the hilt set with precious stones, an ivory handle, with one large emerald, forming the knob, the scabbard made of shagreen, and embroidered with gold thread. This precious weapon, the Suyed had the enviable office of presenting to his lord unsheathed, the aged priest standing near, reading an Arabic inscription, engraved in gold letters on the blade. It ran thus, 'May this blade always prove as good a friend to thee as it has been to the donor!' Upon which the khan, with all due reverence, kissing the blade, sheathed it, and mounted, waiting the appearance of the young invalid. The camel with its kajour, or pannier, with a gold embroidered jhule, and conducted by a steady old surwar, received the nurse and infant, and escorted by the sixty horsemen, proceeded from the gateway. Khan Shereef himself was clad in a coat of mail, wearing a round head-piece, in which were three receptacles for as many heron plumes. Attached to the sword-belt were priming and loading powder-horns, made of buffalo's hide, tobacco-pouch and bullet-holder made of Russian leather, and handsomely adorned with gold thread, the belt having a clasp of solid silver, a pair of Affghan boots, reaching to the knee outside the pejamah, with pointed heels and toes, the heels serving in lieu of a spur, and a light matchlock, the barrel inlaid with gold, was slung across his shoulders. The procession moved away from the fort; the cavalcade forming an advance and rear guard in irregular order, the chief now in front and sometimes alongside the richly caparisoned camel bearing the invalid boy. Occasionally a horseman would dash out from the ranks in chase of a wild goat or sheep, crossing the little-frequented road, or making a detour on foot to get a shot at a chikore, large coveys of which abound in every direction. The same scenes occurred every day until reaching the Dundun Shikkun Kotul, when the horsemen assumed a more steady demeanour, as the tremendous ascent would perhaps be injurious to the young invalid. They were now within forty miles of the celebrated shrine, hoping to reach it the following day. Khan Shereef determined on encamping a mile or two down the Bamcean vale, out of the strong current of wind which incessantly blows through the Akrobed gorge leading to the head of the valley. 'The Dragon's Mouth' is situated to the north-west of Bamcean, high up in the mountains, in the direction of the Yak Kool-long country. On reaching the belt of rock above, you suddenly come upon a tremendous fissure in the ground, but not broader in some parts than ten or twelve feet, the sides of which, to the very uppermost edge, are discoloured by the strong impregnation of the ore; and listening, might be heard the violent bubbling of the water issuing from the very depths of the dark abyss. Below, and at the only feasible point of approach to the disease-stricken, is a large cave, partially lighted up by day, where the water issues from the spring, upheaved, warm, and forming innumerable small whirlpools, before it breaks away into a stream, mingling its waters with those of a torrent below. From the

spring, and extending many yards along its margin, the stones are tinged with a reddish hue. It was at this very spot, and at the base of a large fragment of rock, not dissimilar to the mouth of a dragon, whence its name, I suppose, that Khan Shereef, with his son Abdoollah, and the nurse and moollah, a few of the followers accompanying, proceeded, and offered up prayers for success. A large detached mass of rock broke away, causing a loud reverberation in the interior, and startling the khan himself. It was hailed by the old nurse as a good omen. The child was then three times immersed bodily in the roaring irruption, replaced in the kajour, and sent to the tent. The following morning the invalid appeared in better health, but was again taken, with all due ceremony, to the fountain, and dipped as on the day previous; in like manner, the day following. Khan Sherceef, being assured of a change for the better, ordered a retrograde movement, and in a few days arrived at his castle, with the infant nearly restored to health, to the great joy of its mother. A few years saw the young Abdoollah a fine and active boy, indulging in all the sports of the field, with the promise, when attaining the age of sixteen, of accompanying a party in a 'chuppaoing' expedition. The old nurse, the proposer of the scheme to try the waters of the Dragon's Mouth, was highly honoured, and became chief attendant in the seraglio, which office she filled to the period the story was related to me."

CALCUTTA HOUSES IN THE RAINS.

"It was a fine house in one of the best Chowringhee roads (but not in *the* Chowringhee road) that Peregrine Pultuney now found himself entering. Like all Calcutta houses in the rains, it had a somewhat desolate aspect of uninhabited grandeur; for the walls and the pillars were black and weather-stained, large patches of green damp were visible about the base, and down the sides of the house you might trace the course of the water, that had been, almost incessantly for the last two months, streaming down from the conduits on the roof. The house, too, was shut up; between the pillars of the spacious verandah (a distinguishing mark, by the way, of a good Indian residence), large green blinds, made of thin pieces of split and painted bamboo, were let down to exclude the glare. A number of crows were cawing and pecking about the roof, and every now and then amusing themselves by certain small aerial excursions, whilst two or three enormous birds,* like overgrown herons, with their long thin legs and stupendous beaks and pouches, were drowsing upon the topmost balustrades, only moving, every now and then, in a sort of sleepy attempt to inflict condign punishment upon an adventurous crow, who was pert enough to come within their reach."—*Peregrine Pultuney*.

* Called "Adjutants," after those laborious gentlemen, who do all the work of a regiment for a little extra-pay, and the privilege of wearing spurs in a drawing-room.

PUNISHMENT OF APOSTATES FROM ISLAMISM.

A RECENT occurrence, which has established a precedent for interference by Christian governments, in matters of religion, with Mahomedan states, is too curious in itself, and too important in relation to its probable consequences, to be allowed by us to pass without a short notice. The relaxation of that severe system of anti-Christian policy which for so many centuries kept Turkey in a constant state of active or slumbering hostility with Christendom, and the adoption by the Turkish government and people of many of our habits and modes of thinking, seem to have invited this encroachment (for such we deem it) upon their peculiar laws, and in a matter which, a few years ago, would have thrown the whole Ottoman empire into combustion.

The short and simple facts of the case are as follows. By the Mahomedan law, as administered in Turkey, persons who, having embraced Islamism, afterwards abandon that faith, are liable to suffer death. This is no doubt a barbarous and cruel law, but it is not peculiar to Mahomedanism—witness the Martyrs' Memorial at Oxford! There have been probably more persons put to death in cold blood, and according to the forms of law, for exchanging one mode of Christianity for another, than in Turkey for renouncing the established faith altogether.

In the Turkish empire, there have been individuals who, educated in Christianity, have apostatized to Islamism,—men of lax or abandoned principles, who hoped by such change to improve their worldly circumstances, or, perhaps, in a few cases, to gratify their appetite for pleasures in which the Mussulman creed permits its votaries to indulge without let or censure. It is barely or scarcely possible that one or two individuals in a century have conscientiously repudiated the Bible, in the belief of which they have been bred, and sincerely embraced the *Koran*. When the Barbary states were in their vigour, many Christians, captured by their rovers, became Mahomedans, either through compulsion, or in the hope of escaping the horrors of slavery; but that infamous system has passed away.

Recently, some individuals, who had apostatized from Christianity to Islamism, and become again converts (as it is termed) to their original faith, have been executed in Turkey. What might have been the motives of these men in thus dallying with a question of such vital importance to themselves, it is impossible to know; if the first change was a sordid or licentious one, the second may be as little sincere. But the motives of the converts are no part of the question.

The ambassadors of England and France at Constantinople have been authorized and instructed by their governments to demand of the Sultan that this practice, of putting to death converts from Islamism to Christianity, be formally and for ever abandoned throughout the Ottoman empire. When this proposition was made to the minister of the Porte, he told the ambassadors that this was a religious question, in which the government could not act; at the same time, in order to evince his desire to fulfil the wishes of his Christian allies, the Sultan, although he could not abrogate a religious law, undertook that it should not in future be enforced.

This was a very considerable step in toleration, to be taken by a bigoted government, at the instance of those whose motives it must suspect and whose faith it detests. The law was still to remain unrepealed, but inert, like our law against witches, up to a very late period. And this would probably have sufficed, if it had not been intended to establish a direct and unquestionable precedent for interfering peremptorily in such matters hereafter. The two ambassadors would listen to no stipulation short of a formal abrogation of the law. It was in vain they were reminded that this was no question involving the toleration of Christianity, which is secured by treaty; the ambassadors demanded interviews with the Sultan, and threatened that, if their proposition was not agreed to, they would cease communication with the Porte, and withdraw from Constantinople.

Whether the military and naval preparations, which were ordered contemporaneously with this demand, indicated an intention primarily to resist it, is matter of conjecture: the Turkish government is too feeble to engage in a war with any European power, even when the contest is for the defence of their faith. It has submitted.

In this event we foresee the ultimate overthrow of Mahomedanism as a principle of government. Similar occasions for interference will often happen, and they will never be neglected. The two creeds will thus be brought into a species of conflict, and Mahomedanism will sink from a dominant principle into the distinction of a sect.

The result may be beneficial; but we wish it could be brought about by different means. Neither England nor France has any greater right to require the Turkish government to forbear executing apostates who relapse, than to call upon that of Portugal to abstain from an *auto da fe*.

JOURNAL OF A COMPANY'S OFFICER.

NO. III.—THE KEMEDY CAMPAIGN.

IN consequence of disturbances in the Kemedi zemindaree, in the early part of the year of 181—, it was thought necessary by the Madras government to assemble a small force in the neighbourhood of Chicacole, an old possession of the Company, with a large town (and the remains of a respectable fort), the capital of the Circar, and formerly a military station; but at that time only garrisoned by a part of the native veteran battalion. It is about thirty-five miles from the town of Kemedi, which is situated in one of the wild hill districts west of and bordering on the Company's territories. The troops ordered on this duty were the 1st battalion of the old 3rd N.I. (Palamcottah light infantry), who embarked, I think, at Madras for some northern port, and thence marched to Chicacole; and the left wing of the 1st of the 18th N.I., who marched from Masulipatam (where the battalion had been stationed nearly a year), in the middle of April for Chicacole direct, about 300 miles. Several days after that detachment marched, and near the end of the month, sudden orders arrived from Madras for a detachment of European artillery, but without their guns (which they would receive at Chicacole), to be sent up by sea to Calingapatam forthwith, and there to await Colonel Fletcher's orders, commanding the field detachment, to join him at Chicacole, about sixteen miles inland.

A party of thirty-two, non-commissioned, rank and file, for four guns, under a subaltern (myself), was accordingly detailed, to be held in readiness to embark for the above-mentioned port at the shortest notice; and a *dhoney* (small native vessel, from 70 to 100 tons) having been taken up for our conveyance, for want of a better, we marched before daylight of the 1st May across the swamp (paddy-fields and sands, to the north of the fort), to where the boats were in readiness to take us, bag and baggage, on board. A dark, awkward, pathless, disagreeable walk it was, of above two miles. The gallant *dhoney*, *Stree Benkata Sincarloo*, lay nearly four miles out; and what with the embarking the sheep and horses, commissariat supplies, and native servants, and the trouble of some unsteady men, who had got in liquor, spite of all the precautions of the preceding evening, it was no small time and labour before every thing and every body were got off from the beach. An old lieutenant of infantry, who had been appointed quarter-master of brigade to the assembling force (and had arrived from Madras a few days before), accompanied us. He was an obliging sort of man, and of much anecdote; also very comfortably equipped for travelling—so I soon found him an agreeable *compagnon du voyage*. And it was well he was so, for never were two travellers, I suppose, thrown, *volens volens*, into such close intimacy as we were. The only cabin, or rather shelf (for it had no door or fastening to the front), was scarce high enough to sit upright in; and as our servants had put most of our baggage in it, for security against wet and injury,

we gave up the beautiful apartment to them altogether; and with one of our tent carpets spread over the deck, a space of not above ten or twelve feet in length, including binacle and all, immediately over the cabin, there we ate and drank, dressed and slept, all the time we were on board. The men were crowded on the deck below in front of us, a continuation of the cabin floor, but without any covering above; so that, like ourselves, they had the sky for their canopy. They had spread their carpets, and lay about in all directions, telling long yarns to one another, and passing their jokes with no little freedom. The greater number being Irishmen, as usual in the ranks of the army, which was also the country of my companion (Lieut. O'D.), some of their stories would occasionally call forth a remark or question of his, about such and such a place or person. Upon the whole, we kept them in very good humour, amid their privations and discomforts, as well as amused ourselves.

O'D. was fond of good living, and on the strength of his appointment, I suppose, had laid in good supplies. His butler spoke tolerable Pondicherry French, which sounded strange from a Hindoo. We had both a good stock of liquors, so that, in point of eating and drinking, we were very well off; in which occupation, and in reading, talking, endeavouring to make out points of land, &c., we made out the long days. At night, the servants handed up our palampores (chintz coverlets) and nightcaps, and, rolling ourselves up, we snoozed away pretty comfortably till good broad daylight, when we could manage to have a refreshing wash with buckets in the ship's side; and then, lightly robing ourselves in shirt, long drawers, and dressing-gown, were dressed for the day.

We anchored in the roads of Calingapatam on the evening of the 3rd of May, before sunset. Though a good way out, we could see the place pretty clearly, and made out a good-looking bungalow on an ascent, which turned out to be the master-attendant's, old Dalby. It was now a very busy, bustling scene on board our transport; and though evening was fast setting in, yet, as we had a fine moon, I ventured on landing the men that night; having sent word by a boat which visited us who we were, and requesting some boats might be sent off for us as soon as practicable. As many as we required for that night came off before long, and with them an invitation "for the gentlemen to favour Captain Dalby with their company to supper, when they landed." O'D. inquired immediately of the messenger, whether his master was a family man—"Beebec sahib hy?" and the man answering in the affirmative, I remember my fellow-voyager's distress about his three days' beard, which he had then no way of getting rid of.

Having seen the greater part of the men out of the ship, with such of their camp equipage, &c., as would be wanted that night, he and I, with the remaining number, got into the last boat and bade good-bye to the gallant dhoney. We had a longish way to pull, and our *dundies* gave song most lustily to the strokes of their oars. Boats go some way up the river to land, and, it being then low water, we grounded in

crossing the bar ; but three or four fellows jumping into the water and hauling, while those within punted, they were not many minutes getting us afloat again, though with no little din, and we soon after reached the landing-place.

Having walked into the village, on the slope of the hill, and found a tolerably comfortable place for the men for the night—some empty sheds—mounted a guard, and had a sentry posted over the arms, and also seen the cook-boys at work about the men's suppers, I found my way to the master-attendant's (where O'D. had gone before), and met with a very hospitable reception from that worthy official. He was a man of above fifty, and of plain, modest, obliging manners ; had been a captain or mate, I think, in the country service formerly. He appeared quite gratified with the honour of our company, and had taken care to provide a capital supper. O'D.'s alarm about his beard proved, as I had guessed, quite unfounded. Mrs. Dalby being a half-caste (if not quite Indian), he, of course, did not introduce her, or bring her to table, or any of the children ; though next day a smart lad of sixteen or seventeen made his appearance, whose olive hue shewed his mother was not a European. My companion and myself had to sleep on couches in the hall that night ; and having directed our servants to bring off our horses, baggage, &c. from the vessel the first thing in the morning, we were early down at the landing-place to look after them.

I had found a nice spot for my own tent and the men's, at the other side (back) of the hill, not far from the bungalow ; and after seeing every thing arranged, and comfortably performing toilet, thither I returned, as expected, to breakfast. This over, my sometime fellow-traveller, who had started his tents and servants for Chicacole as soon as they had landed, bade us adieu ; with friendly professions to me of doing all he could in camp to smooth my way there with my detachment. He left me also a note of introduction to Major L—— (P.L. inf.), senior officer in immediate command, in case we should not meet again before I joined.

He left on the 4th, and the following afternoon I received Col. Fletcher's orders (through O'D.) to march for camp next day, if nothing prevented, and to do it in two marches, mentioning the stages. These two days I passed the greater part of at the bungalow, and found old Dalby a very kind, hospitable character. He amused me at meals with many an old story of his Indian life and adventures ; and I parted with him under a sincere feeling of obligation. Although liquor, and a very bad kind of it too, called "red rack," was comeatable in these parts, the men generally behaved very well, chiefly owing, no doubt, to the smart, active, intelligent serjeant-major, who, much to my satisfaction, had been sent with me, though it was not the head-quarters of the company. G—— C—— was a pattern of a good non-commissioned officer ; and most useful I found him in point of papers, returns, duties, and every thing.*

* I will just add here, that he got into the ordnance department a few years after, in which he rose to be an assistant-commissary ; and not many months ago, by order from home, was made a lieutenant in the veterans as well.

We got off very quietly and regularly from Calinga about day-break of the 6th ; and after a short march of seven or eight miles, encamped on pleasant ground near a village. We crossed a small river, three or four miles after leaving Calingapatam. We moved off pretty early on the 7th, each man carrying a pair of clean white trousers in his cap or haversack (the artillerymen do not march with their knapsacks) ; and when within about half a mile of Chicacole, I halted them in a *topo* (grove of trees), where in ten minutes' time they made themselves very smart, and we proceeded with fixed bayonets, and drum beating (I had no fife), to complete our short land journey, and join the grand camp—only one corps as yet, by the bye. My late shipmate and Major L. met us near the pettah of Chicacole, beyond which I found we had to go (passing not far from Col. Fletcher's tents and his staff's) to the 3rd L.I. camp, which was on the plain ; and they accompanied us to the ground marked out for us, on the flank ; from which, after giving the necessary orders about tents, guard, &c., I went with them to the mess breakfast of the light infantry, the major having kindly desired me to come as his guest to their mess, as long as we continued neighbours.

Colonel Fletcher gave one or two large parties at the head-quarter camp. His splendid marquee, and other tents, were pitched in a beautiful shady spot not far from the pettah of Chicacole, with my friend O'D.'s, and the acting brigade-major's (Lt. B——), at short distances from them. The Colonel, though a Turk in duty matters, could make himself very pleasant when he chose, but it was necessary to be quite on one's guard with him. Before I left the neighbourhood I had an unpleasant specimen myself of the nature of the beast.* Once while in camp I dined with Colonel and Mrs. M—— in the fort, with some of the 18th officers who knew them before. The esteemed Mrs. S. was living with them, who had trained several native girls to tambour-frame work ; and we visited them at their occupation. This pious and valuable lady's history has been interesting and chequered. She was, at this time, the wife of a drunken lieutenant of invalids, then in gaol at Madras for debt ; after his death she was married to Lieutenant-Colonel V——, of that corps ; and he also deceasing, she in due time became the wife of the Rev. Mr. G——, a missionary at Vizagapatam, by whom she was again left a widow some years ago. She was living very lately at Madras.

I now come to the most important event of my Chicacole campaign, perhaps of my whole life indeed. On the afternoon of the 29th May, a party of us (nearly all the 18th officers and myself) rode out after dinner to Sheer Mahomed Pett, a small village about four miles from camp, where there was a pretty reservoir, and sort of lake, on which in old days a bungalow had been built,† and a boat kept. The ruins of the former were partly standing ; and having dismounted, we walked over

* In taking leave of this worthy, I will just add, that two or three years after the above, he was cashiered for bribery and embezzlement of prize property, when in command of the field force against Goomsur, in the Ganjam district, higher up.

† Curious enough, it was built by our redoubtable commander, when a captain in these parts, and bore his name.

the place, and examined every thing. We remounted, and turned our horses' heads homeward, very well pleased with our visit. Soon after starting on our return, one of the party, mounted like myself on a pony (poor O'R —), being alongside, we proposed trying our cattle's speed, and soon put them out; so far I remembered, and that the ground was awkward and stony; but of my terrible fall, which occurred a few minutes after, I had not the slightest recollection, and all I know of my own knowledge is, that I awoke about two o'clock in the afternoon of next day (twenty hours from the accident) in ignorance of every thing that had passed, except what I have narrated, and surprised to find myself in bed with my trousers on (boots had been slit off), and my arm, which had been bled, tied up. At first, I concluded I had drank too much at mess the night before (though not prone to exceed), and, from a sort of shame, I suppose, was very sulky, and spoke angrily to the friends at my bedside, some of whom had watched by me, by turns, all night. They gradually unfolded to me what had occurred, and the weakness and headache I was soon sensible of, convinced me it was all a reality. Soon after setting off to race with O'N., my horse and I had, it appears, come down with great violence, my head against a stone. When those who saw it galloped up to me, I lay a senseless, bleeding body, and was only known to be alive by my breathing. A camp *dooley* (litter) was sent for, in which I was carefully put and conveyed home to my tent, when the doctor bled me, &c. All night long I was in the death-like sleep of utter unconsciousness, and they scarce thought, they said, I should ever awake again. Towards morning, however, the signs of increasing animation improved, and at 2 p.m. I opened my eyes, as I have stated. My beast (the iron-grey), it seems, was not hurt by his fall, but on recovering his feet, like a regular brute as he was, charged the horse of the first of my friends that rode up most furiously, so that the rider (worthy Jack M —) was obliged to gallop hard for it to a neighbouring village, where the people kept the vicious animal at bay with bamboos, till M. dismounted and his syce came up. That very day the orders were out for the camp to break up (the Kemedi man having sent in his submission a day or two before), and corps to move next morning. As my marching was out of the question, my detachment was put under charge of the officer commanding the wing of the 18th (S —), to proceed in company with them to Bunder; and I was removed carefully in a palankeen to the cutcherry, or judge's court-house, in the fort. I remember, for the first two or three days, I used to feel such severe headaches, that I thought my skull must have been fractured; and my kind and skilful surgeon (O —) would not say decidedly that it was not so for some days. However, these headaches began to subside on the medicine and low diet; and the third or fourth day I was able to leave my bed-room for the hall, which was the more pleasant, as one of the circuit judges (Mr. T.) a Masulipatam acquaintance, had just arrived on his tour, and expected me always at his table when well enough.

All I further recollect, during my detention at Chicacole, is my dining again once at the Mc—s, when convalescent, and passing much of my time latterly at a billiard-table in the cutcherry lower hall. It was on the evening of the 7th of June, with the doctor's permission, and the kind loan of a palankeen from Colonel Mc—, I set off to join my detachment, then a week on its march (with the 18th). I ran forty miles that night, arriving early in the morning at Vizianagram, where a regiment of N.I. (the old 10th) was stationed. My friend, Dr. B. had furnished me with a note of introduction to Captain M—, at whose house I spent the day, dining at the mess. It was a fine cool day, after some rains; and I was struck with the appearance of the pretty cantonment and large town of Vizianagram, on which it looked down.

My bearers did not carry me so well the second night, and it was ten or eleven in the forenoon before they reached Cassimcottah, another forty miles, where the detachment I was in pursuit of was that day encamped. This place had in former days been a small military post, and there were the remains of some European bungalows, one of which was available for the mess, and to which they carried me. I soon felt quite at home again in camp among my friends of the 18th, and ready to accompany them anywhere.

The neighbourhood of Cassimcottah is very wild and pretty, with low hills and grassy bush jungle, pagodas in romantic spots, &c.; and such are the general features of the country, I may say, down to Rajamundry. The rocky hills and jungles were full of peacocks, whose screams saluted our ears on every morning's march. 'Tis exceedingly difficult to get near them to have a shot, but the young ones are fine eating. Here I will describe our mode of messing in camp, which we found a very convenient and pleasant one; and I have since had occasion to adopt it with a smaller party when marching. We took it "about and about" to send on our tents—furnish butler, &c., for the day; but the expenses were shared equally by all, as the cold meat was of course turned to account next day, as well as other remaining provisions that would keep. The plan was that, as soon as we sat down to dinner (3 P.M.), the tent which was to go on for next day was struck and packed, and as soon as dinner was over, that officer's cook and butler, to whom the tent belonged, started with it (under a small guard) for the next ground—the owner sleeping that night in a friend's tent; so that, on arriving each morning at the end of our march, we were sure to find a tent ready to receive us, and breakfast on the table in a very short time. It makes it just as comfortable as travelling with a regular mess.

We marched from Cassimcottah next morning, the 10th, and I can recall the odd sensations with which I crossed again the back of my iron-grey (for the first time since my alarming accident), and headed my men, a somewhat woful figure, I dare say, as I was obliged to wear a black handkerchief tied round my head, which the cap but partially hid. We reached Samulcottah on the 15th June, where the 2nd battalion 20th N.I. were stationed (in the fort), under old Colonel O'Reilly,

who shewed us great hospitality, as did Major Constance. It is a pretty place, both fort and plain; with its pleasant-looking red gravel roads through the latter. Most of the officers lived in the rooms of an old barrack in the fort. It was on the march into Samulcottah, that we passed close to the spot where Lieutenant Douglas, of the 21st, travelling there on survey, the year before, had been speared to death by one of Pundadora's parties (the freebooter), from the Polanda hills. A faithful servant in defending his master was also murdered with him. Much was said about the remissness of government in their attempts to secure the scoundrels. Their villanous leader gave the Rajamundry district a good deal of trouble by his incursions, both before and after the above brutal murder. He was hunted about by detachments in the hills a long time, and at last taken and hanged; as many of his followers were then and before.

Leaving Samulcottah on the 17th June, we made Rajamundry in three marches, on the 19th, and halted there next day.

We left Rajamundry on the 21st June, but having the troublesome job of crossing the Godavery, a broad river at that season, only marched about two miles further that day, to Kohoor, on its bank. I remember we got over in a kind of double boat, platformed across, roomy and pretty comfortable; but what with getting soldiers, sepoy, followers, tents, baggage, horses, bullocks, &c., &c., on board the several boats (leaving ourselves last of all), it was a disagreeable, tedious affair. We steered at first down the river a long way with the current, and at a certain point began to row up again at an acute angle, so that we landed after all nearly opposite Rajamundry fort. Each boat was about twenty minutes going over, and the disembarking was nearly as troublesome and long as the going on board. In five more marches we made Ellore. I remember the somewhat unusual circumstance of another officer M—— and myself, when out looking for duck and teal, round a large piece of water, near the village of Yernogoodum, having captured a young adjutant, the bird so well known in Bengal by that name, not often found so far south. It was not a very large one, perhaps not quite grown; we wondered at its making away from us so leisurely, when we first tried to near it, wading pretty deep after it, as we did, in the marshy outskirts of the flooded fields; but as we advanced, it set up an odd, uncouth cry or croak, and commenced snapping its huge beak, which resembled two long pieces of triangular-shaped wood put together, and sounded like two such boards striking. M——, who was in advance of me, and tolerably near it, was lifting his gun to his shoulder, when on a sudden he observed the poor creature had one of its wings broken, and refrained from firing. We soon came up with and caught it, though rather savage; and taking care to avoid the snapper, we led it to camp as a curiosity. It stood about four feet high: we gave it liberty again in the evening.

At Ellore we encamped outside the parade, and about a quarter of a mile from the officer's bungalows, some of which were in sight. It was a terrible land-wind day; and by only walking across the plain to

take an early dinner with the doctor, T — (an old acquaintance), I was thrown into a fever. I returned early to my tent to lie down; grew quite ill, and notwithstanding the intense heat of the weather, and though I wrapped myself round in blankets, and drank hot *sangaree*, all failed to produce moisture of the skin. Next day I must have felt better, for I resolved on proceeding with my detachment, though our own doctor, A —, as well as T —, were both against it. It was but four more marches, or I would not have attempted it, as the doolies were all in use. These last four days were the most disagreeable of our whole march, to myself especially trying. The land-winds in all their force; black cotton ground all the way, full of large cracks, so as to render riding almost dangerous; the water brackish, at every village; and to crown all (in my case), I so weak that I could scarce sit my horse; and, indeed, well remember one morning being obliged to get off, somewhat away from the line of march, and lie down for some time on the naked earth.

It was on the morning of the 1st July, after just two months' absence, I again entered Masulipatam pettah; but it seemed as if I had been away a twelvemonth. When we marched into the cantonment, by the "Nabob's House," that fine old building, with drums beating, and many of us already in sight of our own bungalows, it was but a dreary scene; so dry, dusty, and deserted did every thing appear. Scarce any one stirring on account of the heat, though so early as seven or eight in the morning. I rode into my compound a languid, melancholy figure, with my lips all broke out in blisters (a good sign by the bye), and the doctor kept me on his list, and under medicine, for ten or twelve days, I remember, before I was fit for any thing. A junior brother sub, who had joined the company during my absence (L —), used often to say, in allusion to my rueful looks that morning—"Ah, —, when I saw you dismount at your door that day, I thought you would soon give me a step." Poor John L — has been dead these eighteen years: he was carried off by a rapid fever, in 1825, a few days after the smart attack and capture of Arracan (in Ava), where he behaved gallantly. But the writer has been spared to give to your readers (at this distant day) his recollections, some years since put to paper, of the Northern Circars.

ON THE PRACTICABILITY OF ADVANCING AN ARMY FROM EUROPE INTO ASIA BY THE PROVINCES OF THE EUPHRATES AND TIGRIS.

BY DR. J. W. WINCHESTER, CIVIL SURGEON, H.E.I.C.S.*

THE former importance enjoyed by the countries of the Euphrates and Tigris having in some measure, after being for centuries regarded with almost profound indifference, been partially revived, it may not, therefore, be uninteresting to exhibit some of the present information we are possessed of, and to calculate on the future prospects of these highly interesting regions in connection with Asiatic and European politics.

These countries were known as the seat of a very considerable land commerce, even before the captivity of Judea, and it cannot be doubted "that these chests of rich apparel so carefully bound with cords,"† came probably by interior caravans from Hindostan, and perhaps already from the frontier of China.‡ Rapidly, from that time, as the empires of Assyria, Media, and Persia rose in richness and power, so did the commerce of this part of the East increase, until from Asia Minor, Europe was supplied, by an easy and safe route, with the commodities and luxuries of the whole of Asia. But, when by European enterprise this commerce was converted from a land trade to a sea trade, the royal city on the banks of the Euphrates gradually declined, and with its decay the surrounding provinces, deprived of their commerce, fell a victim to the twofold oppression of anarchy and despotism. Previous to this, European invasion into the countries of Asia Minor, the empires of Persia, and also the countries bordering on the river Indus, had been frequent, and attended by a uniformity of success only accounted for by the superior bravery and discipline of the hostile armies, as well as the facilities afforded for supporting and conveying a large force with ease and rapidity into the heart of these empires. The river Euphrates facilitated much every invasion, and its course was generally chosen as the route of the different armies advancing from Europe into Asia.

The bygone aspect of affairs in the East again draws the attention of Europe, more especially of Great Britain, who holds the empire and commerce of Asia, to these long-forgotten countries, which may yet become the soil on which the dominion of the East is to be disputed.

The contingency of Egypt's friendship, and the great uncertainty as well as difficulty of crossing an army from Alexandria to Suez, and hence to India, is so generally well known, that it would be superfluous here to enter into detail; we shall therefore be contented with stating, that should either Mehemet Ali coalesce with Russia, or Egypt become the province of a power hostile to our interests, except by the tedious voyage round the Cape of Good Hope, or by the river Euphrates, Great Britain would have no road for supplying her Eastern possessions with troops to resist invasion, and to support, at the same time, the integrity of her vast possessions in Hindostan. Russia, with Persia

* From the *Transactions* of the Bombay Geographical Society for 1843. The writer had an opportunity of acquiring some knowledge of the plains of Mesopotamia, having ascended the river Euphrates in the steamer of that name, in 1838, and afterwards crossed by the canal of Sugglyvys (an exploit not performed since the days of Trajan and Julian), and descended the Tigris to the Persian Gulf.

† Ezekiel.

‡ Vincent.

as her ally, Khiva, Bokhara, Balkh, and Herat at her feet, would make rapid strides towards the Indus, and little time would be left for concentrating a sufficiently powerful army to beat back the invaders. Indeed, it is only from the Mediterranean that British troops could be thrown into Persia, and by the Indus into Central Asia, in time to oppose, with assurance of success, the large army Russia must, should she ever attempt the invasion of India, set in motion towards Hindostan. We would, therefore, throwing the Egyptian and Cape routes aside, turn our attention towards that of the Euphrates.

The Mediterranean sea lies wholly at the command of Great Britain—her armaments and strong fortresses there render her power indisputable; whilst her numerous steamers, and the shortness and certainty of the voyage from England to any part of the Mediterranean, afford ample means for conveying to one of the islands in the upper portion of that sea, a large body of troops fully equipped, and efficient in bodily health and strength at once to undertake an arduous march; whilst a depôt, both for troops and provisions and carriage, might be formed on the island, from whence the main body of British troops advancing from Europe into Asia could be supplied.

The islands of Asia Minor, which were once celebrated for their wealth, beauty, and power, though now presenting scenes of desolation as complete as those the neighbouring continent exhibit, would still answer as military depôts, and of them all we consider Cyprus to be the best adapted for that purpose. Cyprus, 140 miles in length by 63 in breadth, was the most beautiful, as well as the most voluptuous, of these isles. Still, the inhabitants boast that the soil will produce, in the greatest perfection, the fruits and grains of almost any other land and climate; and although cultivation is imperfect, the wheat is of excellent quality, and until lately was exported in considerable quantities. Wine, however, is the staple product of Cyprus, whose grapes possess a rich and luscious juice, which affords to the wines those generous and restorative qualities for which they have long been celebrated.

By the despotism of its government, this island has been reduced to nearly a desert. Its population does not exceed 70,000, and since the late Greek insurrection afforded a plea for letting loose a horde of banditti to exercise every form of cruelty and plunder, the number of inhabitants has been diminishing. Leather, carpets, and cotton cloths of good quality and durability of colour, are the manufactures of the present day. Collecting medals and other antiquities, with which the island abounds, is also a source of considerable gain to the inhabitants, whose principal sea-port is Larnica, on the southern coast. Larnica, though the ancient harbour is choked up, has a good roadstead, in which Levantine ships, trading with Malta, Egypt, and Smyrna, anchor.* The character of the inhabitants, subject for a series of ages to tyranny and oppression, exhibits nothing noble. Their appearance is highly Grecian, and their females possess great beauty.

This island's proximity to the mainland eminently adapts it for a depôt, from whence troops and their equipage may be transferred to Latakia or Scanderoon, sometimes called Alexandretta. But although this last sea-port possesses a fine road, and is the only good anchorage in Syria, still, from its being surrounded by extensive marshes, and liable to endemic diseases, the former would perhaps be the preferable place to land troops at, were they likely to be detained any length of time previous to marching on Aleppo, the modern capital of

* Dr. Clarke describes Nicosia, the capital of Cyprus, situated in the centre of the island, to possess the grandest fortifications he had ever seen, both on account of their extent and solidity.

Syria, which, by the disastrous earthquake of 1822, became almost a heap of ruins, and to this day has not regained any of the importance it enjoyed when the emporium of Syria. At this city, further preparations must be made for crossing the desert to the river Euphrates, and for gathering materials to construct rafts and boats, and putting together steam-vessels to convey the troops and munitions of war into the lower provinces of that river.

Surrounding Alexandretta and Latakia the country is almost desolate, and cannot yield any great abundance of supplies. Volney wrote of these regions, "Everywhere I saw only tyranny and misery, robbery and desolation. I found daily on my route abandoned fields, deserted villages, cities in ruins * * *;" and, as the face of the country is still unchanged, it would be futile to expect this part of Asia to furnish other supplies than forage and firewood. The former can be readily procured in some abundance from the banks of the Atrzy or Orontes, whilst the neighbouring wooded districts would furnish the latter.

From the sea coast to Aleppo, the roads, though difficult, are practicable, and the march from Latakia or Scanderoon would occupy five or six days. Julian crossed his army from Antioch to Boerea (Aleppo) in two laborious marches, halting at Aleppo on the third day.

Aleppo is the capital of the Turkish Pashalik of that name, and might be expected, as a friendly power, to assist in procuring carriage, chiefly dromedaries and mules, for conveying an army and its stores to Birr or Beles, after which the march would be along either bank of the Euphrates. The route from Aleppo to Birr is across a sandy desert, and would occupy a considerable space, as it would be impossible to pass a large army, save in detachments or divisions, from scarcity of water. This was the route pursued by Col. Chesney in his expedition, and it was found by that officer quite practicable, the delays he suffered having arisen chiefly from want of carriage and co-operation in the neighbouring authorities, consequent on the political state of the country at the time.

From a recent paper published in the fifth volume of the Bombay Medical Society's Transactions, the following paragraphs, bearing directly and favourably on this subject, are extracted. The author, Mr. J. C. Floyd, states:—"Birjeck, in lat. 27° north, is a mean Turkish town, situated on the face of the hills on the left bank of the river, and fortified after the Saracenic style, though its ancient citadel is of Romish construction, and fast tottering to ruin. It contains 6,000 inhabitants, chiefly Turks. Its bazaars are few, and far from being well supplied, considering its favourable situation, as being upon the great caravan roads from Aleppo, Antab, Diabekir, Orfa, and Mosul, with all of which places it has a considerable transit trade. Birjeck was the place selected for the erection of the steamers of the first Euphrates expedition, and from which place they commenced the descent of this great river. It was not considered healthy at that time, as they lost many of their crews from fever when there; but that mortality with more truth might be attributed to their operations, carried on in the marshy plains of Antioch, where they first became ill, and also to the privations and hardships which they had to undergo in prosecuting the arduous undertaking of transporting machinery thither. The climate of Birjeck, like all the northern parts of these rivers, comprises the extremes of heat and cold—the frost of winter continuing nearly three months, and followed by heavy rains. We see nothing in all this to render the place unhealthy; on the contrary, we believe it to be salubrious, and admirably adapted for a depot and commercial intercourse. Birjeck is distant 1,100 miles

from the Persian Gulf, by river navigation; 90 miles from Aleppo, by an excellent road; and 187 miles from Scanderoon, the nearest port of the Mediterranean, the latter part of the road being very hilly.

"The regions which we have now surveyed, lying along the banks of the Upper Euphrates, have been celebrated from the most remote ages, from the time when Babel's proud tower sought the skies, until the destruction of the Caliphate by the inundating hordes of Tartars under Hulicu, during which the rich capitals of Nineveh, Babylon, Seleucia, and Ctesiphon, rose in succession to aggrandize themselves out of the ruins of its predecessor, and finally, by their growing wealth and power, becoming objects of ambition to Greece and Rome, they often drew together the well-disciplined legions of the west to contend on the plains of Mesopotamia for the empire of the east. But that which most commands our attention, as well as our admiration, are the military expeditions of Cyrus the younger, and the Emperor Julian, along the left bank of this river, as recorded by their respective historians, Xenophon and Ammianus Marcellinus. These we regret that the nature of this report will not allow us to do more than notice: we can, however, add our unqualified belief in the geographical and other facts therein contained; and we may mention that, in case of any army from the north invading this country at the present day, we believe that they would have to follow not only the very steps of their Greek and Roman predecessors, but would have also to take the same precautionary measures to secure supplies, and keep up the discipline of their troops, otherwise the attempt would prove futile in a country impoverished as this has been by the sword, and overrun by so many plundering tribes of Arabs, who, if they could not conquer, would always harass an army as of old, and be ever ready to cut off its detached parties."

Birr (Birjeck) is a small town, and Buckingham says it is the chief ford for caravans crossing the Euphrates. The river here is broad, rapid, and not always fordable: however, no invading army has ever crossed so high up, the march being along the right bank until close to the fertile plains of Assyria. Cyrus and Julian crossed at Circessum, where the river Chaboris falls into the Euphrates, which is probably the branch of the river above the modern Dahem. At this spot, the latter destroyed his bridge of boats, after crossing his army, to convince them that they must place their hopes of safety in the success of their arms. Here, also, a detachment of 4,000 men was left, while the main body advanced in three separate columns, the baggage being secured between each; "but so open was the whole line of march, that it occupied ten miles." Julian's success was complete, and Ammianus does not relate any extraordinary difficulties encountered. The upper part of the banks of the Euphrates are described as a barren desert, filled with clouds of sand, and subject to frequent gusts of wind, which, from their suddenness and violence, overthrew the soldiers' tents.* Xenophon likewise described the upper provinces of the Euphrates as equally barren with the deserts of Arabia; but neither that historian, nor others who relate the progress of armies by this route, mention difficulties a modern force could not easily overcome. Indeed, the greatest difficulty to be encountered is in the want of timber to build boats on the banks of the Euphrates, a species of poplar and the cypress being almost the only tim-

* Mr. Floyd states (*ut supra*):—"These squalls occur from May to September; they can never prove an obstacle to the navigation of this river, as the accident which occurred to the *Tigris* was owing chiefly to her peculiar construction, and being at the time top-heavy." The violence of these squalls we observed to pass off quickly, and do not deem them any obstacle.

ber procurable; and, as these trees never attain any great height, the requisite number of boats and rafts could not be obtained with facility. Moreover, the boats themselves are very fragile, being mere frame-work covered with hides, and coated with bitumen, so that flat-bottomed boats, of a construction stronger than those now in use, would be required for ordnance stores; but the native custom of floating rafts on blown-up hides would be sufficient, with the bitumen-covered boats, for the conveyance of provisions, &c.

Cultivation on the upper banks of the Euphrates and Tigris is far from extensive. The grains are, therefore, not procurable in large quantities; but sheep, goats, &c., are—being the sole wealth of the Arab tribes—plentiful, and moderate in price; consequently, an army would be scantily supplied from Birr to Anna, about which place the banks of the river begin to present a broad stripe of alluvial soil, and much of its supplies on its march downwards would depend on the friendship of the bordering Arab tribes, who, unless favourable to the army's passage, could, by withholding supplies and hovering about for the purposes of plunder and murder, cause infinite mischief. Their friendship, however, is to be purchased, and large bodies of their horse ought to be subsidised to act as irregulars during the march, which should be so timed, that the army would reach Anna about the commencement of November, when the climate is delightful, and of a temperature that would allow troops to perform field operations during the day, and continue to do so with perfect impunity until the end of April.

From Hit, about one hundred miles below Anna, the Euphrates is navigable by boats of a large size to the sea. Here, the banks being alluvial and covered with extensive grass lands, on which are countless herds of sheep and goats, as well as very considerable cultivation of wheat, with gardens containing abundance of fruit and vegetables, no difficulty would be experienced in procuring food for a large army. Commissaries could previously gather every supply for the approaching force with ease, and the privations endured in the upper part of the river would soon be forgotten in the abundance of that of the lower.

A few days' halt at Anna, or Hit, would permit the army at once to proceed down the bank of the river to Bussorah, where troops can be embarked on board transports of 600 tons burthen, or large steamers, and be conveyed either from thence to Bombay or the mouths of the Indus. From the latter position, steamers ply to Sukkur, a distance of 400 miles, into the heart of this portion of Asia, from whence troops can proceed with ease to defend the Bolan defiles, or advance, if the season permitted, into Afghanistan and the Punjab. The navigation of the river Indus to Sukkur by steam is easy, and we have already seen European troops conveyed from Tatta to Sukkur in the short space of ten days, when sailing-boats have occupied a period of upwards of six weeks in making the distance between these towns. On the Indus, the depôts are very complete, and troops could dispense with much of their heavy armament, as guns and ordnance stores, which accompanied them down the Euphrates, and which might be left in depôt at some strong and convenient spot in Mesopotamia.

We would not wish to underrate the difficulties of this undertaking. They are great, and the hardships to be endured* in the early part of the campaign

* As we are anxious on this point that more recent authority than our own should be given, we again extract from Mr. Floyd's paper on the medical statistics of the river Euphrates. "In

would be both trying to the health and spirits of the troops; but every day's progress would render easier and easier the difficulties to be overcome; and, relying on the ardour and discipline of British soldiers, it might confidently be anticipated that obstacles would be surmounted in reality far less than those achieved by the late armies marching from the plains of Scinde and Hindostan to the capital of the Affghan monarchy.

Minute details it is not our object to enter upon, nor could they be specified here without in a great measure losing sight of the main object of this sketch. The practicability of this route has, therefore, been reviewed only with the hope of leading to a more perfect knowledge of these portions of Asia during the present era, and of pointing out the possibility of advancing an army from Europe to India by a route which would afford the facilities of celerity, certainty, and that of conveying from Mesopotamia forces either into Central Asia by the river Indus, or by Bagdad to the capital of Persia: a measure, the importance of which would be absolutely necessary, should the King of Persia again march on Khorasan, or attempt to co-operate with Russia in the invasion of India.

Should the force be required for this last object, it would have to cross the plain of Mesopotamia from Hit to Bagdad, a distance of about eighty miles, there to be freshly equipaged for advancing on Teheran. The river Tigris being at all seasons a navigable river from its embouchure to Bagdad, the Indian Government, by means of its steamers, could easily throw a reinforcement of fresh troops, stores, &c. from the island of Karrack into that city, and always maintain the integrity of the conjoint army's rear; whilst Bagdad, from its size and wealth, could easily maintain the army, and, with the assistance of the Turkish authorities, furnish mules for its artillery and horses for its cavalry.

To speculate on the necessity for these movements is beyond our province; and briefly, in conclusion, we trust the causes which existed for Great Britain being on the alert to guard her Indian possessions at all points no longer are necessary, and that the policy of the present day may preserve intact what is already subject to the rule of British India.

conclusion, we may observe, that should ever this country become the theatre upon which the British army would have to engage, the fullest confidence might be placed in the salubrity of the climate; and if our report on the southern part of Mesopotamia be referred to, it will be seen that it also has a very good climate, if we except Bussorah and its vicinity."

CRITICAL NOTICES.

The Military Annual for 1844. London: Colburn.

CAPT. GRIFFITHS (for we may venture to attach his name to a work which no writer need be ashamed of owning) has struck out a new path of periodical literature. The title of his work would be most appropriate, but that the term "Annual" is assumed by publications of inferior literary pretensions. It is in fact an annual military magazine, comprising every occurrence relating to the subject of arms during the past year—campaigns, general orders, courts-martial, scientific operations, regimental transactions, biographical memoirs, anecdotes, parliamentary proceedings, diversified by original papers on military topics, historical memoirs of regiments, &c.; decorated with portraits, and forming a "chronicle of military deeds, professional information and events," that must be highly interesting to our gallant army and their connexions.

Peregrine Pultuney; or Life in India. Three vols. London, 1844: Mortimer.

THIS lively novel has been already published in one of the Bengal journals, and it has merit enough to entitle it to make a second appearance, in a higher character and before a larger audience. It is the history of a life-loving cadet of the Bengal artillery, detailing his career at home and abroad, at Addiscombe, on boardship, at the Cape, and in India; in which fun, mischief, and satire, are the predominating qualities, though not without touches of occasional pathos. As all these mirthful geniuses contrive to collect about them successive shoals of odd characters, so Peregrine Pultuney is surrounded with originals, male and female. The work contains a good satirical picture of "Life in India," and the dialogue is never dull, and often comical, if not witty.

Principles of Education, practically considered; with an especial reference to the present state of Female Education in England. By M. A. SRODART, London, 1844: Seeley.

THE press teems with publications upon the present all-absorbing topic of Education, and every one at all conversant with the subject adds his mite, in the shape of animadversion upon past systems, or of suggestions of new ones.

The work before us is the production of a sensible, right-minded woman, who is anxious to awaken attention to the lamentable deficiency of sound principles in education, and to the importance of their being recognized and carried out into practice. Her remarks are more particularly applicable to female education, and she has pointed out in a judicious manner its defects, in the want of system exhibited in the conduct of it, and more especially in the superficial character of the religious instruction too generally given. Her observations on Moral Culture and Intellectual Development are calculated to excite thought and inquiry in the minds of those who are in any way interested in the right training of the rising generation.

The Doctrine of Changes, as applicable both to the Institutions of Social Life and to the Progressive Order of Nature. Edinburgh, 1844: Clark.

THE design of this work, as stated by the writer, is "to ascertain, as far as possible, the laws to which the great changes which occasionally vary the scene of human life seem to be subject, and to point out the rules which ought to be applied to all such events, with the view of determining whether they are in accordance with the progressive tendencies of nature, or are to be regarded as but occa-

sional irregularities or retardations of her course." The inquiry is pursued with good sense and right feeling, rather than with any deep and philosophical view of so large a subject.

An Account of Agriculture and Grazing in New South Wales, and of some of its most useful Productions, &c. By the late JAMES ATKINSON, Esq. Second Edition. London, 1844 : Cross.

THIS is an improved edition of a very useful little work, containing practical information of great value to the emigrant and new settler.

Notions on Corn Laws and Customs' Duties. By H. T. PRINSEP, Esq. London, 1844 : W. H. Allen and Co.

IT is of course impossible, in the short space we can devote to these Notices, to develop the whole argument contained in this able and clearly-written pamphlet. We subjoin Mr. Prinsep's conclusion :

"We have, we trust, shewn that, if famine or a deficiency of harvest be an evil to be provided for by sacrifices, the provision against such a contingency is best made by a law-regulated, well-defined scale of reduction in the duties, by which prices are generally maintained above their level in other countries. Although this method of giving relief will generally produce an action upon the currency, still that action must of course be temporary, ceasing with the actual pressure, and its effect may not reach the point when prices will be touched and distress produced, for an export of bullion, not carried to the length to induce the stopping of discounts and withdrawal of paper circulation, would have little perceptible effect on trade and manufactures; and it is only after consecutive short harvests, and a long continuance of corn import in exchange for bullion, that the consequences are felt by the commercial and manufacturing classes. Thus, supposing customs' duties to be inevitable in the present condition of the civilized world, we think we have shewn, that agricultural produce ought to be made subject to the same rates of duty as other articles of import, competing with those of home growth or manufacture, and if provision must be made against the contingency of famine, it is best made by a sliding scale of reduced duty, for that a continued fixed duty, during such a calamity, would give no relief, and remission of the duty by an order of council is a contingency that no trader can reckon upon."

Geology — Introductory, Descriptive, and Practical. By DAVID THOMAS ANSTED, M.A., F.R.S., F.G.S. London : Van Voorst.

A History of British Fossil Mammalia and Birds. By RICHARD OWEN, F.R.S., F.G.S., &c. London : Van Voorst.

THESE two works promise to be worthy additions to the admirable scientific publications which have issued from the bookseller to the Zoological Society. We shall give a fuller notice of them when they are more advanced.

Debate at the East-India House.

East-India House, March 20th, 1844.

A quarterly general Court of Proprietors of East-India Stock was this day held at the Company's house in Leadenhall Street, pursuant to the terms of the Charter.

CAPTAIN PATERSON'S CASE.

The minutes of the last Court having been read,—

The *Chairman* (J. Cotton, Esq.) acquainted the Court that the resolution of the general Court of the 20th of December last, declaring the opinion of the proprietors, "That Captain Paterson had made good his claim, and should be admitted to the annuity of £200, agreeably to the regulations for granting compensation to the late maritime service," had been submitted to the Board of Commissioners for the Affairs of India, and the correspondence on the subject should be read.

The clerk then read the correspondence.*

The *Chairman*.—The annuity is to commence from the 5th of April, 1834. (*Hear, hear !*)

SUPPORT OF JUGGERNAUT.

The clerk then read the first motion which stood on the paper for discussion, as follows:—

"That the despatch of Lord Auckland, of November 17, 1838, by which his lordship rejected the proposed plan of the Bengal Government, and recommended the annual money-payment of £6,000 to the temple of Juggernaut (to which recommendation the Directors assented by their despatch of June 2, 1840), be considered by the Court of Proprietors, on a motion for abrogating such money payment, upon the ground of no original pledge or engagement having ever been given for the same by or on behalf of this Company, as erroneously alleged by Lord Auckland in his despatch."

The *Chairman* said that, with respect to Mr. Poynder's motion on the subject of the money-payment in support of Juggernaut, he was obliged to state that the documents connected with the question had not yet been received from India; but the earliest opportunity would be taken, when the despatches relative to it arrived, to state the result. Under these circumstances, the hon. proprietor would perhaps postpone his motion.

Mr. *Poynder*.—Then it can stand over till the June Court.

The *Chairman*.—Certainly.

SUDDER ADAWLUT COURT.

The clerk then read the following proposed motion of Mr. Lewis:

"To call the attention of the proprietors to the subject of appeals from the Courts of Sudder Adawlut, in India, to the Privy Council, with the view to the substitution of a less expensive, and as regards the law administered in the native Courts, of a more efficient court of ultimate appeal."

The *Chairman* said, the hon. proprietor (Mr. Lewis) would recollect, that on the last occasion when this subject was before the Court, he (the *Chairman*) had stated, that the question was under the serious consideration both of the

* For which see last vol., p. 658.

Court of Directors and the Board of Control. Since that, a Bill, regarding the powers of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council had been introduced into the House of Lords, and referred to a select committee; of which committee the Earl of Ripon, the President of the India Board, who had directed his attention to the subject generally of appeals from India, had been appointed a member; and he (the Chairman) felt satisfied, in consequence, that the procedure, in respect of India appeals, would be brought under their lordships' consideration.

Mr. Lewis said, he inferred, from what he had just heard, that some alteration would probably be made with respect to the prosecution of appeals from India; but what that alteration would be, it was impossible to judge until they saw it. He must, however, be permitted to say, that the observations of the hon. Chairmain had reference to his (Mr. Lewis's) motion of September last, which differed entirely from his present proposition. His former motion was directed against the compulsory prosecution of appeals from the Court of Sudder Dewannee Adawlut, in India, to the Privy Council by the East-India Company, under the 3rd and 4th William IV. cap. 41; whereas his present motion related to an alteration in the mode of appeal from the Courts of Sudder Adawlut, in India, to the Privy Council, with a view to the substitution of a less expensive and more efficient court of ultimate appeal. He did not understand that any measure was contemplated having reference to that very important object. He was, however, willing that his motion should stand over till the next general Court, in order that he might know what Parliament meant to do. It was certainly very desirable that the enactment should be repealed by which the Company were obliged, at their own expense, to prosecute appeals after the expiration of two years, whenever the parties who ought to prosecute them were too idle or too lazy to come forward themselves. That system, he hoped, in justice to the Company and to the natives of India, would be altered.

Mr. Fielder believed that it was not imperative on the Company to prosecute cases of appeal in which they had no interest. If her Majesty in Council recommended that a cause should be taken up by the Company, then they were obliged to prosecute it, but not otherwise.

Mr. Lewis said the hon. proprietor evidently did not understand the point; and had given the opinion which they had just heard because he was no lawyer. (*A laugh.*)

The motion was then postponed.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE COURT OF DIRECTORS RELATIVE TO SCINDE.

Mr. Sullivan rose, pursuant to notice, to move "That there be laid before the Court of Proprietors copies of all minutes of proceedings of the Court of Directors, together with all opinions that may have been recorded by individual Directors on the affairs of Scinde." The hon. proprietor said, it appeared to him to be so reasonable for the proprietors to inquire how the executive—how those who were in the service of the Company, and exercised the highest powers—had acted with reference to this important question, that he could scarcely anticipate a refusal to his motion. He should like to learn how this annexation of Scinde had been carried into effect, and whether it was intended by the Court of Directors to take any further steps on the subject. But he was still more anxious that the public should know how the Court of Directors had proceeded on this most important occasion. At present the public were in

perfect ignorance of what was done by the gentlemen behind the bar. They knew not what had been done by the Court of Directors : but this fact they did know, and it had created much surprise and animadversion—that when a motion on the subject of the proceedings in Scinde was made in the House of Commons, on that motion not a voice was heard from, not a vote was given by, any one of those gentlemen who were at the same time Directors of the East-India Company and Members of Parliament. (*Hear, hear !*) Such was the fact, although it was the almost universal practice for those gentlemen who were in the direction, and who were also members of the House of Commons, to take part in all questions connected with the interests of India (*hear, hear !*) and the honour and welfare of the Company. (*Hear, hear !*) He could not also avoid remarking, that, not long ago, when a motion of thanks was proposed to Sir C. Napier, although it was quite evident that some of the Directors were opposed to the course which he had adopted, yet but one hand was held up against that motion. Now, he would take upon himself to prove—indeed he thought that he had formerly done so—that the proceedings adopted towards Scinde were unnecessary, impolitic, and unjust. There had been a most unjustifiable invasion of that country, preceded by unprovoked aggression, and followed up by its total subjugation. He should like to know how the Court of Directors met that question, especially when he coupled it with what had recently occurred in Gwalior? He wished to be informed whether the Court of Directors approved of that most dangerous principle lately promulgated—he was ashamed and sorry to say, in Parliament—that one principle of action was applicable to civilization, and another to what was called barbarianism. He felt convinced, that the sentiments of the Directors must have, as they ought to have, a considerable influence on public opinion, if they were known. At present the public knew nothing about their sentiments on this question. If, however, they were published, as he hoped they would be, he was certain that they would carry a great deal of weight with them. He hoped, therefore, that his motion would be acceded to by the Court of Directors.

Mr. Lewis seconded the motion.

The *Chairman* said he could not accede to the motion of the hon. proprietor. He could not consent to the production of the proceedings in the Court of Directors with reference to the affairs of Scinde, the more especially as the whole subject was still under the anxious consideration of the Court of Directors. (*Hear, hear !*) In his opinion, the production of the documents called for was altogether unnecessary, after what had already taken place in that Court.

Mr. *Fielder* said, he could not but think that the hon. proprietor had advanced nothing in the course of his observations that could, in any way, justify this motion. He could not see any good whatsoever that was likely to arise from it, if it were granted. On the contrary, he thought that it might be productive of much inconvenience, if not positive mischief. The By-Laws Committee never contemplated the production of documents of this nature. Where motions were made for the production of the proceedings of the Court of Directors, it had been over and over again stated, that such a course could not be acceded to. The by-laws had been most carefully drawn up, and he saw nothing in them relative to the laying before the proprietors of dissents emanating from members of the Court of Directors, and entered on their Minutes. The hon. proprietor who brought forward this question, thought that these proceedings ought to be published. He (Mr. Fielder) was, however, of a contrary opinion. He was certain that such a practice would be extremely dangerous;

and he saw nothing in the by-laws, he saw nothing in the Act of Parliament—the Charter Act—to sanction it. What they had mainly to do with, was the result at which the executive body arrived on any question. When that was regularly before them, they had a right to deal with it as they thought fit, and to examine it with a jealous eye; but he could not consent to have the proceedings of the Court of Directors thus laid before them, and he hoped that the Court would negative the proposition.

Mr. *Weeding* said he felt it to be his duty, for several reasons, to oppose the motion of the hon. proprietor. When the Court of Directors had furnished them with all the documents in their possession which bore on this subject—and he believed that all such documents had been laid before them; when also they had come to a decision on the subject, he knew not why they should now be told that they ought not to be satisfied, but that they ought to demand from the Court of Directors an account of their proceedings. He could not see any good object that could be attained by acceding to this motion; and certainly he did not wish to see a discussion renewed on the Scinde question, which had already been fully argued. He thought that the matter had better be left, as it was at present, with the gentlemen behind the bar. It was quite impossible, on any grounds that he had heard, to agree to this proposition, which was calculated to do mischief instead of good. The public, he believed, would be satisfied with knowing, as they must know, from what had already occurred, that there were some half-dozen dissents on this question, without having before them all the proceedings of the Court of Directors.

Mr. Serjeant *Gaselee* said, the reasons given by the hon. Chairman for refusing his assent to the proposition were contradictory. First, the hon. Chairman stated that he would oppose the motion because the question was still under discussion in the Court of Directors—and that, certainly, might be a good reason for refusing to produce the minutes of the proceedings *now*, though it would not be applicable to a future time; but next the hon. Chairman said, that the production of the documents was unnecessary, in consequence of what had already taken place on the subject. This went to a refusal of the proceedings at any time. Now he (Mr. Serjeant Gaselee) could not but look upon these two reasons as being contrary to each other; for it was clear, that if the matter was still under discussion in the Court of Directors, it was in an unsettled state, whatever might have been done in the Court of Proprietors; and that constituted a ground for demanding the information now called for. With respect to what had fallen from an hon. proprietor (Mr. *Felder*), there was no foundation for the plea that no precedent could be found for producing the dissents of Directors, since, in the case of the Rajah of Sattara, the dissents were published and laid before the proprietors. (*Hear, hear!*) Another hon. proprietor (Mr. *Weeding*) seemed to think that the case resolved itself into a matter of policy. He appeared to be apprehensive lest the production of these documents might re-open the whole question. Now really he (Mr. Serjeant Gaselee) thought that, after the hon. proprietor's speech of three hours, on a former occasion, no one would be anxious to come back to the same subject. The hon. proprietor had spoken somewhat lightly of those who had formerly delivered their sentiments on the question, as if they came down with speeches ready cut and dried. But this he (Mr. Serjeant Gaselee) would say, that he had rarely heard better speeches; and that delivered by Capt. Eastwick had been mentioned, with praise, in the House of Commons by Lord Howick, who, he need scarcely add, was no mean authority. (*Hear, hear!*) A very

strong reason for producing these papers was (and it had been most properly adverted to by the hon. mover), that not one of the gentlemen Directors who had seats in Parliament had opened his mouth on this subject when it was brought before the House of Commons. (*Hear !*) When, upon a former occasion, he had expressed his disappointment that no hon. Director, who was also a member of Parliament, had, in the House of Commons, declared his sentiments on the subject of the annexation of Scinde, he was met by the assertion that he was advancing an unconstitutional doctrine; that members were sent to Parliament to act for the whole community, and not for any particular body. He felt surprised at such an observation. He knew perfectly well, that whosoever was returned to Parliament, was sent there for the general benefit of the whole community; but he never knew that it was therefore unconstitutional for a member to deliver his sentiments on matters deeply affecting the honour and interests of any body with which he might happen to be connected. He would contend, that when they elected a Director, they had a right to claim all his energy, all his experience, all his talent. (*Hear, hear !*) And with reference to the silence of such of the Directors as were members of the House of Commons, he did not think they had acted as they ought to have done on the occasion to which allusion had been made. In his opinion, they ought openly to have expressed their sentiments, for the satisfaction of the Company as well as of the public in general. When he formerly touched on this subject, an hon. Director (Mr. Astell), who had heretofore proved himself to be a very able advocate in all matters connected with the East-India Company, said, " I do not represent the Court of Directors in Parliament." Why, that was very true. He knew that the hon. gentleman was sent to Parliament for the benefit of the whole community; but assuredly that circumstance did not prevent him from stating his opinion on a subject of such great importance, in which the honour of the country as well as of the Company was concerned. The conduct of Parliament afforded, he conceived, a most important reason why these proceedings should be produced. Individuals, it must be observed, voted there in two or three parties; and it might be convenient for those parties to shirk this question. Undoubtedly, it had not been fairly treated in the House of Commons. (*Hear, hear !*) He therefore wished to know what the Directors had done in their own Court? what their individual views and feelings were on this subject? The proprietors as well as the public had a right to demand this information; they had a right to know what were the several opinions of the Directors on the question of the annexation of Scinde. Such information might even be necessary with reference to a future election. If he were assured that the public service was likely to suffer in the slightest degree by the adoption of this motion, he would not proceed a step further; but he anticipated no such result. He wished to proceed in a business-like way, and to know clearly what had been done in the Court of Directors. He, therefore, should vote for the motion.

Mr. Fielder said he objected to this motion, not only because he conceived it to be wrong in itself, but because practically they had no right to call for these proceedings, nor to enforce the call. He had been accused by an hon. proprietor (Mr. Lewis), a short time before, with giving an erroneous opinion, because he was *no lawyer*. Now he must say, that the learned serjeant, who was a lawyer, had mistaken this question altogether. (*A laugh.*)

Mr. *Marriott* believed, that unless with the consent of the parties dissenting, the Court of Directors had no power to lay dissents before the proprietors.

Mr. *Sullivan*, in reply, said, he was surprised to hear it asserted, that there were no precedents for the production of proceedings before the Court of Directors. It was clear enough to any one who took the trouble to investigate the fact, that there was an abundance of precedents. [The hon. proprietor quoted several precedents from the year 1803 downwards.] As to the speech of the hon. gentleman on his right (Mr. *Weeding*), it really was nothing at all to the purpose. The great object of his (Mr. *Sullivan's*) motion was—and he had so expressed himself—to obtain information for the public with respect to the opinions held by the Court of Directors on the Scinde question. He was apprehensive lest, in the absence of such information, coupled with the silence that had been observed in the House of Commons, the public might be led to suppose that the Court of Directors were lukewarm on the subject.

The *Chairman*.—I said distinctly, that the whole proceedings were under the serious and anxious consideration of the Court of Directors.

The motion was then withdrawn for the present.

THE HILL COOLIES.

Mr. *Serjeant Gaselee* asked if there was any objection to lay before the proprietors such additional papers as might be in possession of the Directors relative to the hill coolies?

Mr. *Astell* said, all papers upon the subject referred to, and laid before Parliament, had been produced for the proprietors.

EMPLOYMENT OF NATIVES IN THE CIVIL SERVICE OF INDIA.

Mr. *Sullivan* rose to present a petition which had been agreed to at a public meeting held in Calcutta, and very numerous attended, on the subject of the employment of natives in the civil service of the Company. He earnestly recommended it to the consideration of the Court.

The petition, which was then read by the clerk, is couched in these terms :

“ To the Honourable the Court of Proprietors of East-India Stock, assembling at the India House, London.

“ Honourable Sirs,—We the undersigned, inhabitants of Calcutta, approach your honourable Court with sentiments of humility and respect.

“ We beg to represent that, down to the period of the establishment of the British Government in India, the administration of the civil affairs of the country was wholly in the hands of the natives, whose talents were found fully adequate to the discharge of the duties appertaining to their several situations.

“ That, on the acquisition of the country by the British, the natives were removed from almost all places and employments of honour and emolument, and their agency superseded by the introduction of covenanted European functionaries.

“ That, from that time down to a recent period, the natives have been considered eligible only to such offices as were of a very subordinate character; and that to these, salaries were annexed on so low a scale as to render the parties filling them liable to all the temptations which are inseparable from poverty in situations where bribery and corruption are employed to ensure success on the part of suitors.

“ That, for the above reason, the description of natives taken into the service of the Government were of an inferior class, and the native character therefore

suffered much injury from the notorious misconduct of ill-paid subordinate functionaries.

“ That, by the 87th section of the last Charter Act, it was enacted, ‘ That no native of the said territories, nor any natural-born subject of his Majesty, resident therein, shall, by reason only of his religion, place of birth, descent, colour, or any of them, be disabled from holding any place, office, or employment under the said Company.

“ That, while your petitioners gratefully acknowledge, that since the period when this Act took effect, there has been a considerable improvement in the treatment of the natives, in regard to the bestowing of offices, they nevertheless consider that the intention of the Imperial Parliament has not been carried out.

“ That your petitioners are of opinion, that there exist in every part of the British dominions in India natives of talent, respectability, and probity, fully competent to the discharge of the duties of the situations connected with the civil administration of the country, which situations are exclusively, and almost universally, filled by Europeans; and that, therefore, the Act has been inoperative in doing away with those distinctions which it was the design entirely to abolish.

“ That, for these reasons, your petitioners pray your honourable Court to reconsider and to adopt the motion brought forward by Mr. John Sullivan, a member of your honourable Court, on the 21st of December, 1842.”

The petition was received.

TREATIES WITH GWALIOR.

Mr. *Sullivan* wished to know (with reference to the recent proceedings in Gwalior) whether there was any objection to furnish copies of instructions given by the Marquess Cornwallis relative to the Gwalior treaty of 1805, and those issued by the Marquess of Hastings relative to the treaty of 1817?

The *Chairman* said, that such papers as were laid before Parliament were also laid before the proprietors. If others were called for, notice of motion must be given for their production.

Mr. *Weeding* thought that, in many instances, there was no necessity to wait until papers were laid before Parliament previously to their being laid before the proprietors. He, of course, did not allude to papers in the department of the Secret Committee.

The *Chairman* said, the course to be adopted was provided for by the by-laws. Papers connected with the department of the Secret Committee could not be produced without special authority.

The Court then adjourned.

Royal Asiatic Society.

THIS Society held an ordinary meeting on the 16th March; the Right Hon. the Earl of Auckland in the chair.

The Hon. F. W. A. Bruce, secretary to the Government of Hong Kong, was elected a corresponding member of the Society.

Professor Royle read a paper on the mustard-tree of Scripture. After alluding to the conjectures of Mr. Frost and others, who had endeavoured, but not satisfactorily, to identify the tree signified in the parable, the Professor stated his belief that he had traced an Indian tree, called in the East *khardal*, or *kharjal*, and in the Talmud *chardul*, to be the tree intended. In a conversation which he had had with the Bishop of Lichfield on the subject of the mustard-tree of Scripture, he had learned that a Mr. Ameung, a native of Syria, and a student in King's College, was acquainted with a tree, commonly called *khardul*, belonging to that country, which, in all respects, applied to the description given of it in the parable. The seeds were used as mustard; and, in short, it was considered in Syria to be the mustard-tree of the New Testament. Professor Royle, after further research, was enabled to identify the tree *khardu* with the *salvadora Persica* of botanists; and had no doubt that it was the same tree described in the Travels of Captains Irby and Mangles, who state that, in their journey towards Kerek, from the southern extremity of the Dead Sea, they met with a curious tree, bearing fruit in bunches. This fruit had a taste exactly resembling mustard, and produced similar sensations in the nose and eyes, if taken in any quantity, as that condiment does. They add: "We think it probable that this is the tree our Saviour alluded to in the parable of the mustard-seed, and not the mustard-plant which we have in the north, which, even when growing large, can never be called a tree, whereas the other is really such, and birds might easily, and actually do, take shelter under its shadows." Professor Royle had subsequently ascertained that Dr. Lindley, in his *Flora Indica*, had stated the *salvadora Persica* to be the supposed mustard-tree of Scripture; a supposition which he had no doubt was correct. In conclusion, Professor Royle mentioned his having taken measures to procure authentic specimens of the tree in question from Syria.

A letter was then read from Nathaniel Bland, Esq., giving an account of the Pote collection of Oriental manuscripts at Eton College. Mr. Bland stated that he had minutely examined the collection, with a view of making its existence better known. It was presented to the College, above fifty years ago, by Mr. E. Pote, who had been a scholar on the foundation. This gentleman, after completing his studies at King's College, Cambridge, entered on public life in India. In that country he collected between 400 and 500 MSS., chiefly Persian and Arabic, as an appropriate offering to the two royal foundations to which he was grateful for his early education and preferment. The books arrived in England in 1790; and, agreeably to the donor's directions, were equally divided between the two institutions. The portion appropriated to Eton comprises 220 volumes. It is rich in Indian and general history, and includes the *Bostāni Khayāl*, *Tarikh Kashmīri*, *Tarikh Shah Shujāi*; histories of Baber, Akber, Jehangir, Alungir, Ferruksir, and Mohammed Shah; the *Gwalior-Nameh*, *Majmud al Tawarikh*, the *Labb al Tawarikh*, the *Mukhtasar al Tawarikh*, the *Tarikh Bedawani*, the *Muntakhab al Tawarikh*, &c. &c. In lexicography, there is an exquisite copy of the *Kāmūs*. There are several

Korans; and various works on theology, tradition, &c. Among the philosophical and scientific works there is a valuable encyclopædia, *Nefayis al Funún*. There is a splendid *Shah Nameh*, in two volumes; also a Persian translation of the *Mahábhárata*. The gem of the collection, as regards calligraphy, is a little *Ajáyib al Makhlúcat*, in verse, embellished with miniature paintings. The letter concludes with the following quotation from Major Stewart's postscript to his *Descriptive Catalogue of Tippoo Sultan's Library*: "Were the Oriental manuscripts dispersed through England, either generally known, or assembled in one place, Britons need not travel far to prosecute their Oriental studies."

East-India Civil and Military Services.

(From the Indian Mail.)

ARRIVALS REPORTED IN ENGLAND.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. George W. Bacon.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Brev. capt. Frederick P. Fulcher, 67th N.I.

Assist. surg. Thomas Russell.

Madras Estab.—Capt. Robert Garstin, 2nd Lt. Cav.

Bombay Estab.—Lieut. col. John T. Leslie, artillery.

Major John Forbes, invalids.

Major George W. Gibson, artillery.

Capt. James M. Martin, do.

Brev. capt. William A. St. Clair, do.

Lieut. William F. Hunter, 2nd Lt. Cav.

Lieut. Francis J. Oldfield, 3rd do.

Lieut. Thomas G. Ricketts, 10th N.I.

Lieut. Francis Wemyss, engineers.

Lieut. Charles F. North, do.

Sub-Collector E. Keily.

PERMITTED TO RETURN TO THEIR DUTY.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Brev. major David Thompson, 56th N.I.

Lieut. Arthur H. C. Sewell, 47th N.I., overland, June.

Ens. Hugh Vans Hathorn, 18th N.I.

Apothecary Michael Healey, in May or June.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. col. William Justice, 38th N.I.

Capt. George Pinnock, 12th N.I.

Lieut. George S. Mardall, 16th N.I.

Lieut. Roger Jacson, 31st Lt. Inf., on the Worcester.

Bombay Estab.—Capt. Edward Skipper, 7th N.I., overland.

Assist. surg. Andrew Durham, M.D., in May or June.

PERMITTED TO RETIRE FROM THE SERVICE.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Capt. Thomas Fraser, invalids.

Conductor James Gilbert, inv. pension estab.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. Robert J. Pollock, 8th Lt. Cav.

Sub-Conductor George Bird.

GRANTED AN EXTENSION OF LEAVE.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. William R. Timins, six months.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Major George W. Bonham, 40th N.I., do.

Bombay Estab.—Lieut. Charles F. Kneller, 11th N.I., do.
Lieut. Charles R. Dent, artillery, do.

APPOINTMENTS AT HOME.

Mr. John Pollard Willoughby has been appointed a provisional member of the Council of Bombay.

The Rev. John Jessopp, B.A., of St. John's College, Cambridge, has been appointed an assistant chaplain on the Bombay establishment.

The Rev. John Griffiths, M.A., recently appointed an assistant chaplain on the Bombay establishment, has been transferred to the Madras establishment.

Mr. Samuel Dummelow has been appointed a volunteer for the pilot service, Bengal.

Messrs. Jack and Co. (the new designation of the firm of Messrs. Hay and Co.) have been recognized as the East-India Company's agents at the Mauritius.

Chronicle.

PARLIAMENTARY.

Recall of Lord Ellenborough.—In the House of Commons, on the 26th April, Mr. Macaulay asked the right hon. baronet at the head of Her Majesty's Government, whether it was true that the Court of Directors of the East-India Company had recalled Lord Ellenborough from the government of India? Sir R. Peel:—"I beg to state that, on Wednesday last, Her Majesty's Government received a communication from the Court of Directors, that they had exercised the power which the law gives them, to recall at their will and pleasure the Governor-General of India." (*Loud cheers from the opposition benches.*) Mr. Macaulay said, under those circumstances, it was not his intention to bring forward the motion of which he had given notice, respecting Gwalior. He reserved to himself the right to bring the subject under the notice of the house hereafter; but, as the administration of Lord Ellenborough had ceased, it would be more satisfactory to his own feelings, and more consonant with justice, that no charge should be made against that noble lord till he is again in this country able to defend himself, and to communicate with his friends. (*Loud cheers from the opposition.*)

On the same night, in the House of Lords, the Marquess of Normandy, having a motion respecting Gwalior which stood for the 29th, and hearing of the announcement in the other House, inquired of the President of the India Board, whether it was true that the Governor-General of India had been recalled. The Earl of Ripon said, it was undoubtedly true that the Court of Directors of the East India Company, in the exercise of that power which the Act reserved to them, of removing any of their servants, had removed the Governor-General from his situation. Lord Colchester asked whether the act of the Court of Directors had met with the sanction and approbation of the Government? The Earl of Ripon:—"In answer to that question, I have only to say that it has not." (*Cheers.*) Lord Brougham observed, that there was one question,

which well deserved the attention of the Legislature, and that was, that a perfectly anomalous and inconceivable law should be allowed to continue in force ; that the Board of Control should have the power of controlling every other act of the Court of Directors in respect of their affairs in India ; and yet that the most important of all acts,—that upon which the safety of our Indian empire depended,—the continuance or removal of the Governor-General, should be left to the Court of Directors. (*Hear, hear.*) It must have been an oversight in framing the act, for anything so absurd he had never met with in all his reading. (*Hear.*) The Marquess of Lansdowne said, so far from its being an oversight, it was the subject of long and serious deliberation, under different Governments, and at different times. (*Hear, hear.*) Whether it was right or wrong he did not stand there to argue ; but it was undoubtedly the deliberate conviction of Parliament, at the time they passed that important law, that the Directors of the East-India Company, as long as they were permitted to govern India, should have the right to negative the appointment of the Governor-General, and the power to recall him whenever they were of opinion that his continuance in office was inconsistent with the welfare of the dominions committed to his charge. Lord Brougham was not aware that there had been in that house or the other any discussion upon the subject. No doubt, the East-India Company could recall the Governor-General either in peace or in war ; but he was not aware that it had ever been discussed, whether that fact of recall ought not to have the sanction of the Government at home—whether one of the two parties concerned in the appointment of the Governor should have a sole right to determine that a Governor-General's exercise of power should cease and determine. The Marquess of Normanby :—" Surely the noble and learned lord cannot fail to remember that this question has, in fact, been over and over again discussed, if not with respect to dismissal, at least with regard to the exercise of the power."

Sir H. Pottinger.—On the 1st of April, in laying before the House of Peers the supplementary treaty with China, the Earl of Aberdeen adverted in very flattering terms to the distinguished services performed by Sir Henry Pottinger during most arduous negotiations, in the course of which he had to encounter the greatest difficulties, acting in a country so entirely new, and so entirely different from any other in which his experience had previously been engaged. Great as were the benefits secured, they were mainly attributable to the personal energy and ability of Sir H. Pottinger. The Marquess of Lansdowne concurred. In the House of Commons, Sir R. Peel and Lord Palmerston bore similar testimony to the character and services of Sir H. Pottinger.

MISCELLANEOUS.

At a Court held on the 10th of April, Sir R. Campbell, Bart., M. J. W. Hogg, M. P., Hon. Hugh Lindsay, Major-gen. A. Robertson, Lieut.-col. W. H. Sykes, and Sir H. Willock, *K.L.S.*, were elected Directors of the East-India Company, in the room of Major-gen. Sir J. L. Lushington, *G.C.B.*, Mr. G. Lyall, M. P., Mr. E. Macnaghten, Mr. J. P. Muspratt, Mr. M. T. Smith, and Mr. W. Wigram, who are out by rotation. At a subsequent Court, the newly-elected Directors took the usual oaths and their seats. Thanks were voted to the Chairman and Deputy Chairman for the past year, and Mr. John Shepherd

was elected Chairman, and Sir. H. Willock, Deputy Chairman, for the ensuing year.

A seat in the Direction of the East-India Company is vacant by the decease of the Hon. Mr. Lindsay, for which Mr. J. C. Whiteman and Capt. W. J. Eastwick are candidates.

The Queen has directed letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting the dignity of a Knight of the United Kingdom to Thomas Herbert Maddock, Esq., of the Bengal Civil Service (April 25).

Mr. John N. Dickinson has been appointed one of the judges of the Supreme Court of New South Wales.

The Chinese Auxiliary Treaty, ratified by her Majesty, has been forwarded to Hong Kong in charge of Com. Browne, R. N.

Henceforth, a commission in the Guernsey and similar militia corps, will not be recognized as a qualification for a Cadetship in the East India Company's service, where the individual has passed the age of 22 years.

The Court of Directors have signified their approval of the formation of a Retiring Fund, for officers in the Nizam's service who do not hold commissions in the East-India Company's army.

Lieut. Cook, R.N., F.R.S., professor of fortification and artillery at Addiscombe, has invented the following method of ventilating steamers. A cylinder, in which a solid piston moves air-tight, has two valves at each end. Through an opening inwards fresh air is admitted into a vacuum, which is, by the next action of the piston, forced through the other valve at the same end, opening outwards into tubes, and by these conveyed to every cabin on each deck; while the foul air is at the same time drawn from the cabins into a vacuum above the piston through a valve opening inwards; from thence it is finally ejected through the fourth valve opening outwards into the open air.

A great boon has been conferred on the shipping interest by the abolition of all port, harbour, and lighthouse dues, at the Cape of Good Hope. The import duty on cured or salted provisions, is now but 1s. 3d. per cwt., and 3s. on foreign ditto.

Messrs. Green, of Blackwall, are building two steam-tugs of 100 tons, and 100 horse power each, to be employed in towing vessels on the river Hooghly.

On the 4th of April, a splendid East-Indiaman of 1,150 tons, was launched from the dockyard of Messrs. Greens, at Blackwall. She was named the *Wellesley* in the usual form by Lady Hayes, the widow of the late Commander Hayes, a distinguished officer of the Bombay Marine, and for many years Master Attendant at Calcutta. The *Monarch*, a vessel of similar tonnage, is to be launched from the same yard in the course of next month.

The New Zealand Company have been offered a loan of £40,000 by government, on the security of their property in the colony; but till something is done with a view of determining their rights to land, the objects of this body cannot be prosecuted with activity or success.

The adjourned meeting of the shareholders in this company took place on the 26th April, for the purpose of receiving the report of the directors with reference to the result of their second application to Government. The report set forth that the Colonial Secretary had rejected all the proposals submitted to his lordship by the directors; and concluded with the expression of a hope that the whole subject of the colonization and government of New Zealand

would now be thoroughly investigated by Parliament. The business concluded by the adoption of a resolution approving cordially of the determination of the directors to apply to Parliament for the redress of the wrongs inflicted on the company, as the meeting felt assured that they could rely on receiving from the Legislature that justice which had been denied by the Colonial Government.

The amount of bills drawn by the East-India Company in the month ending 4th April, 1844, is as follows:—Bengal, 166,948*l*.; Madras, 6,633*l*.; Bombay, 1,514*l*.; total, 175,095*l*. Amount of bullion (in coin and bars) exported from the port of London in March, 1844, to the following places:—Calcutta, 642 ounces gold; Mauritius, 22,950 ditto silver; China, 25,000 ditto.

Capt. Grover has received letters from Dr. Wolff, dated Tehran, the 12th February, which do not seem to justify any very sanguine hope as to the safety of Col. Stoddart and Captain Conolly. He had seen the ambassador recently arrived from Bokhara, who, though he denied *in toto* the fact of their execution, does not appear to have given any information respecting our unfortunate countrymen. From the ambassador of the King of Khiva, an enemy of the King of Bokhara, he could get no intelligence whatever respecting the death of the captives. "Therefore," says the Doctor, "whilst I beg you not to be too sanguine of my success, I also beg you not to despair of it, as all the Persians I have hitherto seen tell me "*Maltoom neest*"—nothing is certain about it. Dr. Wolff had been treated with great distinction by the King of Persia, and was to leave Tehran on the 14th of February, in progress to Bokhara.

Several most eminent physicians, residing in Paris, have decided that Mr. Dyce Sombre, who was lately declared by a Commission of Lunacy incapable of managing his affairs, "is in the full possession of his intellectual and *affective* faculties.

The following persons have been presented to Her Majesty at the late levees:—Rev. J. Jessopp, chaplain, Bombay; Rev. R. Ewing; Major J. T. Croft, on return from India; Major J. O'Brien, on return from Mauritius; Lieut. Col. A. B. Taylor, on return from India; Capt. J. C. Ross, Capt. F. R. N. Crozier, and Capt. E. J. Bird, R. N., on return from the Antarctic Seas; Com. Woodgate, on return from China; Major Gen. H. Bowen, c. n., Capt. Alcock, Madras Artillery, Lieut. F. D. Listie, 9th Foot, Lieut. M. Smith, M. Cavalry, Lieut. T. A. Ewart, 35th Regt., Lieut. Ahmuty, 57th Regt., Com. J. M. Cleverty, on return from China; Lieut. S. W. R. Tullock, Bengal Army, Lieut. W. S. Simpson, Madras N. I., Lieut. C. G. Southey, 48th Madras Inf., Mr. W. K. Bruce, 3rd Lt. Drgs., Lieut. F. G. Leigh, R. N., on return from China; Lieut. Pasley, Capt. C. Teale, R. Watts, S. Goslin, Lieuts. W. G. Prendergast, and A. G. Moorhead, on return from China; Lieut. Col. D. Forbes, Bombay Army, Maj.-Gen. W. M. Burton, Indian Army, Ens. C. Roberts, 62nd Foot, Lieuts. H. Sall, 10th Regt., W. Kenyon, 2nd Bombay Lt. Cavalry, the Hon. R. C. H. Spencer, on return from China; Lieuts. W. Fyers, 40th Regt., and Waldegrave, 3rd Buffs, and Major W. Pottinger, on return from Arabia; Col. Craigie, and Lieuts. A. and R. Wallace, on return from China; Mr. T. Farquhar, Bengal Cavalry, Majors Lynch and Harris, Capt. J. Wright, W. Hebbert, G. Bellasis, C. T. Hill and S. Hart, Lieut. R. Snow and Lieut. C. J. Low, on return from India; Lieut. Morris, on return from foreign service; Lieuts. Freeth, Thomas, Chancellor, Evans, Waller, Gilbert, Ommannay, Ens. G. C. Scott, A. Fraser, J. Harris, G. Sim, C. Hutchinson, D. Robinson, L. Dyas, H. Drummond and

G. Fulton, E. I. C. S.; Capt. C. Richards, on return from China; Com. Sullivan, on return from Australia; Major F. S. Hamilton, Capt. E. P. Halsted, and Commanders H. M. Touzeau, Winsor, Skipwith, and Lacon, on return from China; Lieut. Col. G. Wilson, Bombay Army; Lieut. Col. Hibbert, c.m., 40th Regt., Mr. J. Bedford, Bengal Army, Mr. J. Glen, Surg. E. I. C. S.

H. M.'s ship *Fly* has surveyed a passage hitherto little known in Torres Straits, which will probably lead to a most important improvement in the navigation of those dangerous seas. An island stands nearly in the centre, and thus there are two channels, one, of three miles, to the northward, and the other, of four miles, to the southward. Upon this island it is proposed to place a beacon light.

We are glad to announce the receipt from Madras, by the last Overland Mail, of the long expected Rolls of the Burmese prize-money, due to the 1st, 41st, 44th, 45th and 89th regiments, which will be paid at Chelsea College.

The widow of the late Lieut. Col. Fawcett has published a letter, in which she describes the whole of the interview between Mr. Munro and her husband, previous to the unfortunate duel, which ended in the death of the latter officer. From her account it would appear, that Col. Fawcett shewed great forbearance; that he wished to avoid a hostile meeting, and went on the ground with a determination not to fire at Mr. Munro.

The supplementary treaty with China has been published. Article IX. stipulates mutual extradition of criminals and deserters. Article X. That an English cruiser shall be stationed at each of the five ports, to preserve order among the merchant shipping, and support the authority of the Consul. Article XII. That the Consul shall give information to the Chinese authorities of all smuggling that comes within his knowledge; and that no Chinese vessel is to be permitted to trade at Hong-Kong, without a pass from one of the five open ports. So that it would appear the Chinese trade with the English is restricted to these five ports, as well the English trade with the Chinese.

Major-Gen. Galloway has handsomely conferred a Bengal infantry cadetship upon the grand-nephew of the illustrious Hero of the Nile. Mr. Horatio Nelson Davies is the son of the second daughter of Mrs. Matcham, who was sister of the great Lord Nelson; the youth, therefore, stands in relationship to the first Lord in the same degree as the present Earl Nelson.

The *Great Liverpool* steamer left Southampton on the afternoon of 1st April, for Alexandria, with 40 passengers, a mail consisting of 97 boxes, and 6 bags, a large number of parcels, and a full cargo of bale-goods. On her return to Liverpool, she will be taken off the line to undergo repairs, and be replaced by the *Great Western*, which has been purchased by the Peninsular and Oriental Company for 32,000l.

The proposition made by the Directors of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Company to issue scrip certificates, representing 4,000 shares of £50 each, 1,000 shares to be reserved for India, was so well received, that it is said no less than 5,600 shares were subscribed for at par by shareholders of the Company in this country. The committee which sat lately at the India Board, to consider the question of steam intercourse with India, are understood to have reported in favour of a direct monthly communication from Suez to Madras and Calcutta, with a branch line from Ceylon to China. It is thought that the line between Suez and Bombay will remain, as at present, under the exclusive management of the East-India Company, and that a bonus will be given for the conveyance of a monthly mail from London to Calcutta in forty, and from London to Hong-

Kong in forty-nine days. In case the conveyance of these mails is entrusted to the Peninsular and Oriental Company, they will have to place several vessels of competent power in the Indian seas. The Directors have invited tenders for an iron vessel of the same power and dimensions as the "*Bentinck*," and are building a passenger-boat for the service of the Nile, to be launched in July.

Military.—A detachment of the 44th regt., consisting of 1 sergeant-major, 1 sergeant, and 18 privates, under the command of Capt. Evans, landed from the *Duke of Cornwall*, reached Chatham on the 22nd April. These men were taken prisoners in the memorable retreat from Cabul, and subsequently released by the Affghans on the approach of the force under Gen. Pollock.

Capt. Gillman, Lieut. Prose, Ensigns Dundas and Littlehales, and 67 men of the 12th regt., are on board the *British Sovereign*, for the Mauritius. The 80th regt. is ordered from New South Wales to India. The whole of the 58th will have embarked by the expiration of the next three months for New South Wales. The 3rd regt., being ordered home, will receive no further detachments from this country. The detachments of the 18th and 98th regts. for China proceed in the *Java*. A convict guard, consisting of 35 men of the 58th and 15 men of the 80th regts., under command of Lieut. Waldegrave, of the 3rd and Ens. Welsh, of the 80th regts., are on board the *Maria Scruves*, for New South Wales. Another convict guard, consisting of Lieut. Birch, of the 25th regt., and 32 men of the 58th regt., and Ens. St. John and 15 men of the 80th regt., are on board the *Barossa*. Lieut. Aplin, of the 22nd regt., has proceeded to Bombay. The 40th regt. has been permitted to bear on its regimental colour the words "Candahar, Ghuznee, Cabul, 1842," in commemoration of its services during the second campaign in Affghanistan.

The following officers are ordered to embark with detachments for the East Indies:—*For Bengal*.—9th Foot. Lieut. Creagh, Ens. O'Connor, Ens. Foster, Ens. Hawes.—10th Foot. Capt. Staunton, Capt. Shanly, Ens. Angelo.—29th Foot. Ens. Francis, Ens. White, Ens. Scudamore.—31st Foot. Major Spence, Lieut. Elmslie, Ens. Paul, Ens. Hutton.—39th Foot. Lieut. Wolfe, Ens. Reader, Ens. Ensor, Ens. Bray, Ens. Fitzgerald, Assist. surg. M'Gregor.—40th Foot. Capt. Valiant, Capt. Smith, Ens. Payne.—50th Foot. Capt. Stappylton, Lieut. O'Molony, Lieut. Montmorencie, Ens. Venables, Ens. Vernet, Ens. Purcell.—62nd Foot. Ens. Roberts, Ens. Cox. *For Madras*.—4th Foot. Capt. Bell, Capt. Teale, Lieut. Bolton, Lieut. Cumming, Ens. Colville, Ens. Ellison.—21st Foot. Sec. Lieut. Peddie, Assist. surg. Webster.—57th Foot. Lieut. Frost, Lieut. Ahmuty, Lieut. Grant.—63rd Foot. Lieut. Higginbotham, Ens. Macauley, Ens. Le Grand.—84th Foot. Capt. Richardson.—94th Foot. Capt. Magee. *For Cannanore*.—25th Foot. Lieut. Trewers, Ens. Smith. *For Bombay*.—2nd Foot. Capt. Carney, Ens. M'Carthy, Ens. Inglis.—13th Foot. Capt. Burslem, Ens. Hogge.—17th Foot. Capt. Mauleverer, Lieut. Armstrong, Lieut. Johnson, Ens. Nolan.—22nd Foot. Lieut. Miller, Ens. Baldwin.—28th Foot. Lieut. Dane, Ens. Wright, Ens. Ellis.—78th Foot. Capt. Ebrington, Lieut. Prettyjohn, Ens. Maclean, Assist. surg. M'Kinnon, Assist. surg. Bowie.—86th Foot. Lieut. Woodd, Ens. Gerahty, Ens. Robinson Ens. Stuart.

A garrison order was promulgated on the 26th April, by order of Col. Sir. T. Willshire, Bart., directing the officer commanding the 58th regiment, to select 2 captains, 3 subalterns, 1 surgeon, 5 corporals, 5 sergeants, and 140 rank and file of that corps, to hold themselves in readiness for immediate embarkation by the *Pestonjee Bomanjee* transport for New South Wales. Col. Weare, R.N., of the

Provisional, has also received orders to hold in readiness all the available men belonging to the corps now serving in the colony of Australia for embarkation in the above ship.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

War Office, Mar. 29.

4th Foot.—G. Collins, ens., v. Smith, dec.

12th.—Ens. W. E. Crofton, adj., v. Hamley, pro.

18th.—Serj.-major E. Jones, ens., v. Tritton, app. to 23rd.

21st.—Assist.-surg. A. C. Webster, from 41st, assist.-surg., v. Hart, exc.

28th.—To be lieuts. : Ens. S. Read, v. Smart, pro. ; Ens. J. D. Malcolm, v. Webb, app. adj. To be ens. : Serj.-major J. Marshall, 28th, v. Read ; J. V. Ellis, v. Malcolm.

31st.—To be lieuts. : Ens. T. Scarman, from 39th, v. Frend, pro. in 21st. ; Ens. H. W. J. Gray, from 50th, v. Bourke, dec.

39th.—J. R. S. Fitzgerald, ens., v. Scarman, pro. in 31st.

40th.—Ens. S. Snelling, lieut., v. Wakefield, pro. in 28th ; R. S. Payne, ens., v. Snelling.

45th.—Capt. D. Brown, from. h.-p., capt., v. F. P. Nott, exc. ; Lieut. G. A. L. Blenkinsopp, capt., p., v. Brown ; Ens. R. Miller, lieut., v. Blenkinsopp ; G. Coxon, ens., p., v. Miller.

50th.—J. Purcell, ens., v. Gray, pro. in the 31st.

57th.—Capt. T. Shadforth, major, v. Hunt, pro. in 49th ; Lieut. W. J. M'Carthy, capt., v. Shadforth ; Ens. J. E. D. M'Carthy, lieut., v. M'Carthy ; W. T. Potts, ens., v. M'Carthy.

62nd.—Ens. E. S. Harrison, lieut., v. Jackson, pro. ; Ens. R. A. Cox, from 59th, Ens. v. Harrison.

78th.—Capt. T. W. Elrington, from 47th, capt., v. Collins, exc.

90th.—W. L. Braybrooke, ens., v. Suckling, pro. in 1st W. I. regt.

96th.—C. O. E. Wilmot, ens., v. Bruce, dec.

Ceylon regt.—Lieut. H. J. Suckling, from 1st W. I. regt., lieut., v. Hodges, pro.

Brevet—Capt. D. Brown, of 45th reg., to be major in the army.

Staff—Col. Sir R. Henry Sale, g.c.n., 13th foot, to be Quarterm.-Gen. to the Queen's troops serving in the East Indies, v. Col. Churchill, killed in action.

Memorandum.—The exchange between Capt. Whimper, 98th, and Capt. Grimes, 55th, has been dated the 23rd of June, 1843.

April 5. 11th Lt. Drg.—Corn. J. T. Wightman, lieut., p., v. Lord Aberdour ; W. G. B. Cresswell, corn., p., v. Wightman.

11th Foot.—Capt. W. Jesse, h.-p., capt., v. B. C. Mitford, exc. ; Lieut. A. F. Jenner, capt., p., v. Jesse ; Ens. W. Chalmers, lieut., p., v. Jenner ; C. J. Powell, ens., p., v. Chalmers.

21st.—Sec. Lieut. T. W. Provost, first lieut., p., v. Rumbold, pro. in 1st W. I. regt. ; W. H. Ballingall, sec. lieut., p., v. Prevost.

86th.—Capt. W. Butler, from h.-p., capt., v. H. Fenwick, exc. ; Lieut. J. II. Thursby, capt., p., v. Butler.

Brevet.—Capt. W. Butler, 86th regt., to be major in the army.

Staff.—Col. T. E. Napier, h.-p., to be Dep. Adj. Gen. in Ireland, v. Col. Wade, res. ; Paymaster C. H. Peirse, from 16th, to be paymaster, recruiting district, v. H. Adams, ret. on h.-p.

Memorandum.—The date of the commission of Ens. Marshall, 28th regt., is the 28th of March, 1844, and not the 29th ult., as previously stated.

April 12. 18th Foot.—Lieut.-col. T. S. Reignolds, from 49th, lieut.-col., v. Adams, exc.

49th.—Lieut.-col. H. W. Adams, from 18th, lieut.-col., v. Reignolds, exc.

April 19th. 4th Foot.—D. J. Gamble, ens., p., v. Ellison, app. to 1st or gren. regt. of foot guards.

April 18th.—Capt. A. N. Campbell, from 92nd, capt., v. Sir W. Macgregor, Bart., exc.

28th.—J. Meachem, ens., v. Marshall, whose appoint. has been canc.

40th.—Lieut. G. Webb, from 1st W. I. regt., lieut., v. Olpherts, pro. in 1st W. I. regt.

63rd.—E. N. Daly, ens., v. Masterson, dec.

87th.—First Lieut. W. P. Lea, adj., v. O'Brien, who res. adjutancy only.

95th.—Lieut. E. J. Cruice, capt., v. Tathwell, dec.; Ens. J. A. R. Raines, lieut., v. Cruice; T. B. Feneran, ens., v. Raines.

War Office, April 26.

9th Foot.—Capt. J. Harvey, from 44th, capt. v. Ballard, exc.

25th Foot.—Lieut. E. G. Whitty, from 26th, lieut., v. Rudyerd, exc.

51st Foot.—Lieut. W. Birch, from 25th, lieut., v. Stansfield; Lieut. W. Birch, adj., v. Carey, pro.

94th Foot.—Lieut. R. N. Clarke, from 47th, lieut., v. Estwick, exc.

OBITUARY.

J. C. C. Sutherland, Esq.—Mr. Sutherland, who had been before the public at this presidency (Bengal) for more than thirty years, was found dead in his bed, on the 1st February. He was the nephew of that eminent Oriental scholar, Mr. Henry Colebrooke, and on his arrival in India, in the civil service, about the year 1810, applied himself, with a degree of hereditary zeal, to the study of the languages, and more especially of the Sanskrit. As the result of these studies, he was enabled to enrich our library with a translation of two original works on law, which are held in high estimation by legal students. At that period, every young civilian was at liberty to choose his own line of service, and Mr. Sutherland made his election of the judicial branch, in which he rose to such distinction as to enjoy the prospect of eventual elevation to the Sudder bench, if not to a seat in the Supreme Council.

But after he had been about ten years in the public service, he allowed his mind to be diverted from pursuits which were congenial to it, into a sphere of labour for which he was totally unqualified. He quitted the judicial bench, and entered a house of agency. Several members of the firm of Alexander and Co. were returning to their native land with princely fortunes, and an opening was thus made for new members in that temple of wealth. In those days, a seat in one of the big agency houses was considered a shorter road to fortune than a seat at the Council Board; and, in an evil hour, Colonel Young, the military secretary to Government, who, if he had continued to occupy that post of pre-eminent distinction, would long ere this have retired with a splendid independence, and taken his seat in the House of Commons, unless he had chosen to remain in India, to enter the Supreme Council, was persuaded to become a member of this mercantile firm, and he brought in with him Mr. Sutherland, who had married the daughter of his early friend, Col. Garstin. We cannot revert to this great house, the largest, and the most unfortunate of those which perished in that deluge which swept away all the old establishments, and gave us a new commercial world—with many of the vices, and little of the patrician bearing which marked the antediluvian firms—without being reminded how much stronger the house of Alexander and Co. was in great men than in great merchants. It enjoyed the rare fortune of having three of the most superior English writers who have ever attracted the admiration of an Indian public.

Fallarton, whose articles in the old *Asiatic Mirror* have seldom been surpassed, and to whom was confided the honour—for in a literary point of view it was an honour—of combating the Reform Bill and its progeny, in the classical pages of the *Quarterly*; Young, whose pen was unrivalled for the combination of elegance and vigour; and one who shall be nameless. In addition to these accomplished writers, that house comprised the varied legal and Oriental attainments of Mr. Sutherland. Never in the City of Palaces has any mercantile firm been able to reckon among its members so many men entitled to the first distinction in society by the patent derived from nature.

The firm at length broke down. We know that some have attributed its downfall to the elements of which it was composed, and even to the literary talent which adorned it: yet it is not altogether so certain that men of letters must of necessity bring any house which they are connected with to the ground earlier than mere journal and ledger men. We have an anxious desire to vindicate genius from the censure of being the parent of insolvency, or we should scarcely venture to remark that the circumstances in which the retiring partners bequeathed this concern to their successors must have involved any firm in inextricable difficulties. The assets of the house were taken at the valuation of those whose interest lay in their being over-estimated, not of those whose prospects in life depended on their being fairly and moderately valued. It is possible that those who were eager to fill the vacancies made by the retiring partners were not aware of the deterioration in the value of those assets which eventually contributed to their ruin, and that they made no objection to the estimate put on them. But it is a fact, that the new partners began their commercial career with a load of obligations, against which they struggled manfully for a dozen years, till the accumulation of difficulties at length carried them into the Insolvent Court. We think we shall be fully borne out in affirming, as the result of a careful study of the course of events during the last quarter of a century, that very few houses of agency in Calcutta have long survived the abstraction of exorbitant fortunes by retiring partners; which fortunes are, in most instances, prospective, and require to be created by the future labour of those who remain. It was to this unsound and barely honest system that the men of Alexander's house fell victims, not to their own intellectual endowments. But it is a painful digression.

On the insolvency of the firm, Mr. Sutherland was cast on the world; but he had no sooner passed through the ordeal of the Insolvent Court, than he determined to turn his knowledge of the law and of the languages of the country to account, and entered himself as a pleader at the bar of the Sudder Court, which would have been honoured by his company on the bench. We have heard that his efforts were so successful as to enable him to realize Rs. 3,000 a month. At length the office of secretary to the law commission, which had been filled by his colleague, Col. Young, became vacant, and he was immediately placed in it. In that situation he died; and the Commission itself will not, in all probability, long survive him. Mr. Millett will soon take his seat in Council, and one of the other members is likely, we believe, to go home. The president is already in Council; and thus this bantling of the Whig administration seems destined to anticipate the sentence of dissolution which Parliament will probably pronounce on it in the next session.—*Friend of India.*

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Mar. 29. At Cheltenham, the lady of Lieut.-col. Ley, E. I. C.'s service, daughter.

30. At Liverpool, the lady of Capt. Whitehead, H. C. S., son.

— Lady Colquhoun, son.

April 1. At Carshalton, the lady of Capt. F. M. Daniell, H. C. S., daughter.

4. At Chester, the lady of Sir Edward Walker, son.

— At Reading, the lady of Major-gen. Tickell, c.b., Bengal engineers, son.

— At Carlton House Terrace, Mrs. W. Gladstone, son.

7. At Kensington, Mrs. George Willock, daughter.

— At Edinburgh, the lady of Lieut.-col. J. Low, c.b., daughter.

8. The lady of W. T. Hooper, Esq., East-India House, daughter.

— At Wimbledon, Mr. W. Stoton, daughter.

9th. At Stanhope-street, Hyde Park Gardens, the lady of Capt. Bishop Culpeper, son.

11. At St. John's Wood, the lady of T. Henry Plasket, Esq., jun., son.

13. At Ipswich, the lady of Major W. M. N. Sturt, Bengal army, son.

— In Belgrave square, the Marchioness of Camden, daughter.

15. At Canterbury, the lady of Lieut.-col. Hankey, King's Dragoon Guards, son, still-born.

17. At Wilton Crescent, the Lady Jane Walker, son.

18. In Grosvenor Street, Lady Millicent Bince Jones, son.

19. At Euston Square, the lady of William Thacker, Esq., son.

21. At Bath, the lady of Sir Charles Shaw, son, who survived but a short time.

— At Earlswood-lodge, the lady of Major E. P. Lynch, K.L.S., daughter.

Lately.—At Plymouth, the lady of G. F. Salmon, Madras Army, daughter.

At Mountford Lodge, the lady of Capt. Collis, late 95th regt., daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 21.—At the Cathedral, Bombay, Alexander Tod, Esq., 42nd Regt., Madras Army, only son of the late A. Tod, Esq., of the Bengal Civil Service, to Sarah Orrok, third surviving daughter of the late Capt. Richardson, of the Indian Navy.

March 30.—At Sevenoaks, Julia Creed, niece of Right Hon. J. C. Herries, to Frederick, eldest son of Sir F. Pollock, M.P.

— At St. Mary's, Frederick William, son of Sir F. Hamilton, Bart., to Emily Maria, daughter of T. Carvick, Esq.

April 9.—At St. Martin's Church, the Earl of Aboyne, son of the Marquess of Huntly, to Mary Antoinetta, daughter of the Rev. P. W. Pegus, and the Countess Dowager of Lindsay.

— At Brighton, Sir John Dean Paul, Bart., of Rodborough, to Elizabeth, daughter of Samuel, late Lord Bishop of St. Asaph.

— At Layton, Charlotte, daughter of John Masterman, Esq., M.P., to Robert, son of Isaac Braithwaite, Esq., of Kendal.

— At Paddington, Francis Alfred, son of the late Gen. Sir Samuel Hawker, to Mary Ann, daughter of the late Henry Vigne, Esq., of Church Hill.

— At Bath, Rev. G. L. Harvey, Rector of Yate, to Persis Scott, only child of Capt. Nicholls, formerly 3rd Buffs.

10. At Giggleswick in Craven, Capt. Stanton, late of Maritime Service of the E. I. C., to Isabella, daughter of the late Thomas Brown, Esq., of Stainforth.

— At Marylebone Church, Capt. Chambers, Madras Fusileers, son of the late Sir Samuel Chambers, to Eliza, daughter of Robert Hand Esq., of Great Cumberland Place.

— At Cheltenham, George de Morgan, Esq., barrister, to Josephine, daughter of Rear-Admiral Sir Josiah C. Coghill, Bart., of Belvedere House.

11. At Blandford St. Mary's Church, Dorset, the Rev. W. M. Smith Mar-

riott, of Horsmondon, to Frances, daughter of Robert Radcliffe, Esq., of Fox Denton Hall.

April 13. At St. George's, Lord Francis Russell, brother of the Duke of Bedford, to Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. Algernon Peyton, of Doddington.
— At Armagh, George Dunbar, Esq., late M.P. for Belfast, to Harriett, daughter of the late Lord George Beresford.

16. At Edinburgh, the Hon. William Maule, son of Lord Panmure, to Miss Binny.

18. At St. George's, Major A. M. Tullock, of the War-office, to Emma Louisa, daughter of Sir W. H. Pearson, of Hanover Square.

19. At St. Pancras, Charles Landmann, Esq., son of Col. Landmann, E. I., C. E., F.S.A., of Stoke Newington, to Emma, daughter of G. Bracher, Esq., of Stamford Hill.

20. At Brompton, Thomas Greenaway, Esq., Madras Native Infantry, to Emily Elizabeth, daughter of Sydney Cumberland, Esq.

23. At Whirwell, Sir William Eden, Bart., to Elfrida S. H. Iremonger, daughter of Col. Iremonger, Whirwell-priory.

— At Bath, Capt. Ballard, 9th Regt., son of the late Rear-Admiral Ballard, C.B., to Emily Sarah, daughter of J. R. Spencer Phillips, Esq., of Riffham's-lodge.

25. At St. Mary's, Bryanstone Square, by the Very Rev. the Dean of Down, Francis Elliot Voyle, Lieut. Bengal Army, to Caroline Sarah, youngest daughter of Rear Admiral Noble.

Lately. At Youghall, Lieut. J. Green Chatterton, son of late Major Chatterton, 27th regt., to Susan, daughter of late Col. Grant, 41st, Lieut. Governor of Carlisle.

— At Birkenhead, Capt. Henry Rutherford, Bengal Artillery, to Frances, daughter of J. S. Schaw, Esq., of Laureston.

— In Paris, Count Philip de Bonde, of Sweden, to Lady Augusta Fitzclarence, daughter of late Earl of Munster.

— At the Cathedral, Waterford. Edward Paul Drew, Esq., M.D., of Cap-poquin, to Julia Adelaide, daughter of Major-Gen. Geo. L. Wahab, E.I.C.'s service.

— Mossom Boyd, Esq., of Verulam, Upper Canada, son of late Capt. G. Boyd, Bengal 5th N.I., to Caroline, daughter of late Rev. G. H. Dunsford.

DEATHS.

March 28. At Thanet, Hon. Mrs. Hodson, wife of Rev. J. Hodgson, vicar of St. Peter's, and daughter of late Lord Harris.

— At Tunbridge-wells, F. Adams, Esq., late E.I.C.'s service.

30. At Lambeth, Frances, widow of late Capt. James Gouldhawke, H.E.I.C.'s service.

31. At Inchbrayock, Anne, wife of Major Gen. Archibald Watson, Bengal light cavalry.

— At Blandford, Lieut. col. Samuel Cleaveland, late Madras artillery.

April 2. At Queen-street, May-fair, J. Matthew Shakespeare, Esq.

— At Rome, on her return from India, Anne, wife of Lieut.-gen. Sir Jasper Nicolls, K.C.B.

4. At Leamington, Capt. David Baxter, late of the ship *Bombay Castle*.

5. At Finchley, Lieut. Gen. Anthony Salvin, late of Durham.

— At Bath, Capt. Chambre Brabazon Ponsonby Alcock, Bengal Engineers.

6. At Hastings, John Geo. Brown, Esq., Lieut. 6th M.N.I.

7. At Bury St. Edmund's, Lord Abinger, Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer.

— At Cromer, Mary Alexander, daughter of late William, brother of James first Earl of Caledon.

— The Right Hon. Lord de Blaquiery, of Ardhill.

9. At Leyton, Stephen Pierce, son of Rev. C. J. Laprimaudaye.

10. At Barrow-on-Trent, Felicia, daughter of late Lord Scarsdale.

— At Causand, Sir Charles Mary Wentworth, Bart.

April 10. At Hayes, Sarah, widow of late John Mason Neale, Esq., formerly East-India House.

— At Boulogne, Robert Lowe, Esq.

12. Emilie Marie Hodgson, wife of Major-gen. Henry Hodgson, Bengal army.

15. In Manchester-street, Eliza Sophia, relict of Col. Robert Taylor, Madras artillery.

17. At Grosvenor-street West, Sir Thomas Turtton, Bart., of Felcourts.

18. At Hill House, Caroline, widow of late Col. Wm. Duncan, Hon. E.I.C.'s service, Bengal.

— At Lower Tooting, Matilda Ann, widow of the late Philip Crowe, Esq. Bengal cavalry.

19. At Blackheath, the Hon. Henry Legge.

23. At Berkeley-square, the Hon. Hugh Lindsay, brother to the late and uncle to the present Earl of Balcarres, and a Director of the E.I.C.

Lately. At Mill-hill, Elizabeth, wife of John Innes, commander late maritime service Hon. E.I.C.

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

MARCH 29.—*Mary Barbara*, Bengal; *Indian*, Mauritius and Falmouth.
 APRIL 3.—*Georgiana*, St. Helena, Dungeness (for Holland); *Eagle*, China, Bristol.—4. *Stag*, Bengal, Cork; *Mary Ann*, China, Cork; *Australia*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Speed*, Mauritius, Falmouth.—5. *Seringapatam*, Bengal, Weymouth; *Dublin*, New South Wales, Kingsbridge; *Ino*, Bengal, Liverpool.—6. *Jane*, Launceston, Penzance; *Tigris*, Ceylon, Dartmouth; *Ivanhoe*, China, Liverpool; *Zoe*, Mauritius, Cork; *Diamond*, Bengal, Salcombe; *Britannia*, Bengal, Salcombe; *Pink*, Bombay, Clyde; *Ann*, Angra Pequena, Clyde; *Julies*, China, Portland; *John Cree*, Singapore, Portland; *William Lee*, Bengal, Portland.—8. *Walker*, China, Downs; *British Queen*, Mauritius, Downs; *St. Helier*, New South Wales, London Docks; *Mountainer* and *Allen*, Ichiboe, Cove; *Charlotte*, Bengal, Portsmouth; *Elizabeth Walker*, Singapore, Eastbourne; *W. S. Hamilton*, Siam, Eastbourne; *Warrens*, South Seas, Beachy Head.—9. *William Turner*, Mauritius, Liverpool; *City of London*, Mauritius, Brighton; *Robert Clive*, St. Helena, Portland.—11. *Urgent*, Bengal, Downs; *Beethoven*, Bombay, Liverpool.—12. *Ellenborough*, Bengal, Plymouth; *Cynthia*, Batavia, Falmouth; *Goshawk*, Mauritius, Falmouth; *Hartley*, Coast of Africa, Falmouth, and Le Bonne Mere.—13. *Sussex*, South Seas, Downs; *Euxine*, Bombay, Torbay; *Hugh Walker*, Manilla, Portsmouth; *Victoria*, New Zealand, Portsmouth.—15. *Herefordshire* and *Malabar* Bombay; *Essex*, Bengal, Margate; *Lady Emma*, Mauritius, Downs; *William Jardine*, China, Dover.—16. *John Brown*, Manilla, Cowes; *Robert Ingham*, Mauritius, Downs; *Christian*, Singapore, Cowes; *Northumberland*, Bengal, *Pauline*; Houghton, Mauritius, Brighton; *Elizabeth Buckham*, Adelaide, Folkstone; *Britannia*, Ichiboe, Liverpool; *Ceylon*, China, Falmouth; *Thomas Fielden*, China, Liverpool; *Baron of Bramber*, Ichiboe, Liverpool.—17. *Janet Wilson*, Bengal, Downs.—18. *Mona*, Launceston, Falmouth; *George Buckham*, Singapore, Liverpool; *Albion*, Bengal, Liverpool.—19. *Duke of Cornwall*, Bengal, Hastings; *Lancaster*, Bengal, Liverpool.—20. *Ingleborough*, China, Dover; *Waverley*, China, Plymouth; *Constant*, New South Wales, Wight.—22. *Southampton*, Bengal, Wight; *Hindoo*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Janet Muir*, and *Maid of Mona*, Coast of Africa, Cork; *Arguam*, Bengal, Clyde; *Akbar*, Mauritius, Clyde; *Rouley*, Ichiboe, Cork.—23. *Midas*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Hortensia*, Bengal, Eastbourne; *Emily*, Bengal, Dover.—24. *Humayoon*, and *Kandiana*, Bengal, Downs; *Joseph Porter*, Ichiboe, Liverpool; *Tartar*, Mauritius, Falmouth.—25. *Ariadne*, China, Downs; *Mertown*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Simon Taylor*, China, Portsmouth; *Nith*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Isabella*, Ichiboe, Cork.—26. *Bucephalus*, Bengal, Falmouth; *Foam*, China, Salcombe; *Coquette*, St. Helena, Falmouth.

From the Downs.—MARCH 5. *Ceylon*, New South Wales; *Parland*, Bengal.—6. *Caroline*, South Seas; *Cambria*, Newport and Madras.—7. *Margaret*, Cape.—8. *John Knox*, Bombay.—9. *Earl Durham*, Bombay; *Oriental*, Bombay.—11. *Africa*, Ceylon.—12. *Sophia*, Bombay; *Parsee*, Bengal; *Thames* and *Galatea*, Cape; *Tanjore*, Bengal; *Rambler*, Bordeaux and Mauritius; *Rosalind*, Coast of Africa.—14. *Timandra*, Bengal.—15. *Jane*, Cape.—17. *Frolic*, South Seas; *Samarang*, Madras.—18. *Zephyr*, St. Helena; *Lord Wm. Bentinck*, Port Philip.—21. *Union*, Cape; *Nelson*, New Zealand.—22. *Uncorn*, Swan River; *Amelia Mulholland*, Ascension and Mauritius.—23. *Tam O'Shanter* and *John Davey*, Cape; *Elizabeth and Jane*, Launceston; *Olympus*, Bombay.—25. *Thetis*, Bengal; *Sarah Charlotte*, Cape; *Avoca*, Mauritius.—APRIL 1. *Nautilus*, Mauritius.—3. *Mellish*, Madras; *Sea Nymph*, Mauritius; *Robert Matthews*, Hobart Town.

From Cork.—MARCH 31. *Dale Park*, Port Philip.—APRIL 5. *Fire Queen* (steamer), Bengal, and put back to Liverpool 13th, with damage to machinery. 17. *St. Vincent*, New South Wales.

From Plymouth.—APRIL 24. *Africa*, Ceylon.—20. *Halifax*, Ichiboe.

From the Clyde.—MARCH 30. *Athol*, Bombay.—APRIL 2. *Hannah Kerr*, Bombay.—3. *Active*, Ichiboe.—17. *Ellen*, Singapore; *Isabella Cooper*, Bengal.—18. *Nelson*, Bombay.

From Ramsgate.—APRIL 7.—*Susan*, Cape.

From Whitby.—APRIL 6. *Ann*, Cape.

From Pentland Firth.—APRIL 4. *Margaret and Ann* (from Shields), New South Wales.

From Shields.—APRIL 15. *Earl Durham*, Bordeaux and Bengal.—20. *Leander*, Mauritius and Hobart Town.—23. *Isabella*, St. Helena.

From Bristol.—APRIL 17. *Victoria*, Bengal.

From Marseilles.—APRIL 15. *Amy Ann*, Mauritius.

From Swansea.—APRIL 19. *Rachel*, St. Helena.

From Portsmouth.—MARCH 28. *Lloyds*, Sydney.—*City of Poonah*, Cape and Madras.—APRIL 9. *Marquis of Bute*, China.—23. *Eweretta*, New South Wales.

From Yarmouth.—MARCH 17. *British Sovereign*, Cape, Mauritius, and Ceylon.

From Liverpool.—MARCH 26.—*Orisca*, Hong Kong; *Mary Ridley*, Calcutta; *Chimera*, Mauritius.—28. *Esther*, Bengal; *Britannia*, Bombay; *Chimera*, Mauritius; *Margaret*, Victoria, Cape.—APRIL 2. *William Prowse*, Hon. Kong.—4. *Maia* and *Bahamian*, China.—5. *Molson*, Cape.—6. *Flora-keer*, Bengal; *Isabella Thompson*, Ceylon; *Rival*, Cape; *Alhambra*, Cape and Aden.—7. *John Cock*, Cape.—8. *Cordelia*, Bengal, (put back and sailed 16); *Levenside*, Angra.—10. *Syren*, Bengal; *Thomas Sparkes*, Bombay; *Fairfield*, Cape.—15. *Socrates*, Cape; *Hopewell*, Cape; *Sarah Heselton*, Cape; *Sarah Fleming*, Angra Pequena; *Dynamene*, Africa.—19. *Isaac*, Ichiboe.—21. *Ellen*, Bombay; *Wild Irish Girl*, Bombay.—22. *John M'Vicar*, Bombay; *Leonard Dobbin*, Ichiboe.—25. *Aden*, China; *Lady Raffles*, Ceylon.

From Leith.—MARCH 20. *Fleetwood*, Mauritius.—22. *Monarch*, Bombay.—29. *John Quinton*, Cape.

From Bordeaux.—MARCH 27. *Carribean*, Bengal.

PASSENGERS.

Per *Great Liverpool*, from Southampton, to Malta and Alexandria.—Capt. Doria, Mr. Stone, Mrs. Stone, Lieut. Walker, Dr. Stuart, Mrs. Stuart, Mrs. Taylor, Mr. Ryder, Mr. Farquhar, Capt. Evatt, Mr. Gahen, Miss Haugh, Mrs. Spence, Mr. Soady, Mr. Evans, Capt. Ormsley, Mrs. Ormsley, and family; Mr. Heyman, Capt. Fenwick, Mr. Colebrook, Mr. Mullens, Mr. Hewett, Capt. Skipper, Mr. Cresswell, Miss Bachelor, Mr. Baird, Lieut. Hastings, Mrs.

Seath and child, Miss Ormond, Mr. Evans, Mr. Shearburn, Mr. Blume, Dr. Philippi, Miss Bradshaw, Mr. Winter, Mrs. Mackenzie, Master Hewitt, Mr. E. G. Jones, Mr. A. B. Field.

Per *City of Poonah*.—Capt. and Mrs. Buchanan, Lieut. Frye, Dr. Heude Misses Dickson, Mrs. Bushby, Miss Muller, Messrs. Ford, Mayne, Waterneeyer, and Hunter.

OVERLAND MAILS for INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving London.	Arrived at Bombay. (<i>vid</i> Suez, Aden, &c.)	Days to Bombay.	Arrived at Madras.	Days to Madras.	Arrived at Calcutta. (In divisions.)	Days to Calcutta.
(<i>vid</i> Marseilles.)						
Jan. 6, 1843	Feb. 14..... (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	39	Feb. 19 ..	44	Feb. 23	48
Feb. 6	March 15..... (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	37	March 18 ..	40	March 23	45
March 4	April 14..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	41	April 20 ..	47	April 23	50
April 6	May 13..... (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	37	May 20 ..	44	May 23	47
May 6	June 6..... (per <i>Sesostris</i>)	31	June 12 ..	37	June 14	39
June 6	July 7..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	31	July 14 ..	38	July 17	41
July 6	Aug. 7..... (per <i>Sesostris</i>)	32	Aug. 15 ..	40	Aug. 18	43
Aug. 6	Sept. 9..... (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	35	Sept. 16 ..	42	Sept. 20	47
Sept. 6	Oct. 11..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	35	Oct. 13* ..	37	Oct. 17*	41
Oct. 6	Nov. 15..... (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	40	Nov. 21 ..	46	Nov. 24	49
Nov. 4	Dec. 11..... (per <i>Berenice</i>)	37	Dec. 17 ..	43	Dec. 20	46
Nov. 15.....	Dec. 23..... (per <i>Akbar</i>)	38	Dec. 30 ..	45	Jan. 1.....	47
Dec. 6	Jan. 11..... (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	36	Jan. 17 ..	42	Jan. 19	44
Jan. 6, 1844*	Feb. 11..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	36	Feb. 16 ..	41	Feb. 19	44

A Mail will be made up in London, for India, *vid* Southampton, at 8 o'clock in the morning of the 1st, and *vid* Marseilles on the evening of the 4th May.

OVERLAND MAILS from INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving Bombay.	Per Steamer to Suez.	Arrived in London <i>vid</i> Marseilles.	Days from Bombay.	Arrived in London <i>vid</i> Southampton.	Days from Bombay.
March 2	<i>Victoria</i>	April 7	36	April 11..... (per <i>Oriental</i>)	40
April 1	<i>Cleopatra</i>	May 8	37	May 13.... (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	42
May 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	June 5	35	June 10..... (per <i>Oriental</i>)	40
May 20	<i>Victoria</i>	July 3	44	July 10..... (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	51
June 19	<i>Semiramis</i>	Aug. 2	44	Aug. 7	47
July 20	<i>Memnon</i>	Lost			
Sept. 7	<i>Cleopatra</i>	Oct. 23	46	Nov. 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	67
Oct. 2	<i>Berenice</i>	Nov. 6	32	Nov. 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	46
Nov. 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	Dec. 5	34	Dec. 8	47
Dec. 1	<i>Sesostris</i>	Jan. 5	35	Jan. 15.....	45
Jan. 1, 1844 ..	<i>Berenice</i>	Feb. 8	38	Feb. 14	44
Feb. 1	<i>Cleopatra</i>	March 8	36	March 13.. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	41
March 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	April 5	35	April 9..... (per <i>Oriental</i>)	44

* Letters from London, 6th Jan., reached Madras on the 14th, and Calcutta on the 18th Feb., by the steamer *Bentick*.

SHIPS DESTINED FOR INDIA, AND THEIR PROBABLE TIME OF SAILING.

FOR BENGAL.

<i>Siam</i>	375 tons.	Willmetts...	W.I. Docks ...	May 2.
<i>Reaper</i>	338	Thompson	Lond. Docks...	May 2.
<i>Mary Catherine</i>	385	Taylor	St. Kat. Docks	May 10.
<i>Britannia</i>	497	Hardie	Lond. Docks...	May 20.
<i>Diamond</i>	572	Taylor	—	June 1.
<i>Southampton</i>	971	Bowen	E. I. Docks ...	July 25.

FOR MADRAS AND BENGAL.

<i>Seringapatam</i>	871	Voss	E. I. Docks ...	May 15.
<i>Claudine</i> (troops)	453	Norris	—	May 20.
<i>Ellenborough</i>	1030	Close	—	May 30.
<i>Wellesley</i>	1150	Toller	—	May 31.

FOR MADRAS.

<i>Favorite</i>	400	Malmgren ..	W. I. Docks ...	May 20.
<i>Constant</i>	550	Hemery	E. I. Docks ...	June 10.
<i>Northumberland</i>	811	Bird	—	Aug. 10.

FOR BOMBAY.

<i>Gwalior</i>	404	Edwards ...	Lond. Docks...	May 10.
<i>Earl Grey</i>	571	Molison ...	E. I. Docks ...	May 12.
<i>Hope</i>	377	Goss	St. Kat. Docks	May 20.
<i>John Cooper</i>	660	Finlay	W. I. Docks ...	May 25.
<i>Stag</i>	678	Young	E. I. Docks ...	June 1.
<i>Abyssinian</i>	670	Bain	—	June 5.
<i>Herefordshire</i>	1365	Richardson.	—	July 1.
<i>Malabar</i>	647	Pollock ...	—	July 26.

FOR CHINA.

<i>Cleopatra</i>	377	Early	St. Kat. Docks	May 1.
<i>Royal Albert</i>	550	Scanlan ...	E. I. Docks ...	May 22.
<i>Sappho</i>	368	Dunlop ...	W. I. Docks ...	June 1.
<i>Hunayoon</i>	530	Mackellar .	—	Aug. 1.

FOR CEYLON.

<i>Arabia</i>	360	Skelton ...	W. I. Docks ...	May 5.
<i>Brunette</i>	326	Cousins ...	St. Kat. Docks	May
<i>Tigris</i>	500	Linton	W. I. Docks ...	June 26.
<i>Agrippina</i>	300	Rodgers ...	Lond. Docks...	July 25.

FOR MAURITIUS.

<i>Stratford</i>	394	Tuit	Lond. Docks...	May 7.
<i>Elizabeth</i>	285	Law	St. Kat. Docks	May 16.
<i>Monteflores</i>	293	Humble ...	Lond. Docks...	May 20.
<i>Paukine Houghton</i>	242	Ratsey ...	—	May 21.
<i>Oriental Queen</i>	600	—	—	June 15.
<i>Lady Emma</i>	135	Wilkinson.	—	June 30.

FOR ST. HELENA.

<i>Maid of Alicant</i>	120	Aslett	Lond. Docks...	May 4.
<i>Robert Clive</i>	160	Mercer ...	—	May 30

HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW.

NO. VIII.

FEW subjects connected with India,—which has attracted much public attention during the last five years,—have excited more interest in this country than the recall of Lord Ellenborough from the Government of India, by the unanimous resolution of the Court of Directors, at the close of last month.* This interest was not diminished when it became known that the step was not only not approved of by Her Majesty's Government, but was regarded by at least one member of that Government, whose opinion possesses in many respects the most weight, as an act of great indiscretion,—as “the most indiscreet exercise of power he had ever known.” The event seemed to create for a time an undefinable species of apprehension in the public mind; India Stock became almost unsaleable in the market; people imagined that the Court of Directors had hoisted the standard of rebellion against the Government, and intended to agitate for a repeal of the charter. The ignorance which generally prevails respecting the distribution and limitation of power in the complicated machine of government to which British India is subjected, may be pardonable; but how shall we find an excuse for such ignorance in a learned peer, supposed to be another Archbishop Tostatus, who knew every thing? Lord Brougham, a legislator, who was not only a member of the House of Peers, but a prominent coadjutor of the Government, when the last Charter Act passed, gravely professed his entire ignorance that the power of removing the Governor-General of India was vested in the Court of Directors, which he thought “must have been an oversight in framing the Act,” for “any thing so absurd he had never met with in all his reading.” It follows, therefore, that Lord Brougham thinks it the height of absurdity that a body or department of functionaries, intrusted by Parliament with the Government of India, and responsible for its good government, which body or department has not the absolute and uncontrolled appointment of the Governor-General, should have the absolute power of recalling him if they disapprove of his acts. We can only conjecture that the real design of the Whig measure of 1833 was to take away all authority whatever from the Court and transfer it to the Ministers, and that Lord Brougham had forgotten that that design had not been fully realized.

* The resolution was passed on the 24th of April and immediately communicated to the Government, but it was not generally known till it became the subject of notice in both Houses of Parliament on the 26th.

This conjecture is in some measure supported by one item in the "Paper of Hints," upon which the new charter was to be based, to the following effect: "Appointment of Governors subject, as now, to the approbation of the King; but the Board to have a *veto* on the recall: the same with regard to the Commanders of the Forces." But the "absurdity" of making the Court responsible for acts done by agents over whom they could have had no control seems to have discouraged the framers of the Act from persisting in this usurpation; and in Mr. Grant's letter of 27th May, 1833, he says: "It is not the intention of His Majesty's Government to insist upon that suggestion." The complaints made by the opponents of the new charter, that all real power was transferred by it from the Court to the Board of Control,—that "there were only two powerful functionaries, the Governor-General of India and the President of the Board of Commissioners, upon whom the fate of India must thenceforward mainly depend,"*—were met by appeals to this very power of recall, which afforded, it was said, to the Court a control over their own officers. Sir J. Carnac, one of the Directors who favoured the Whig measure, rested his concurrence expressly on the ground that "the Court of Directors would be possessed of all the powers which they then exercised to enable them to discharge, with honour to themselves and with benefit to India, the great and important trust of its administration;" and that "they are to have the power of recalling any functionary, high or low, free from any *veto* on the part of the Board."† The power, therefore, of "removing, recalling, and dismissing" any Governor-General, Governor, or Commander-in-Chief, "at their will and pleasure," expressly confirmed to the Court of Directors by the Charter Act of 1813, was not repealed, but retained, by that of 1833.

The policy of taking away this important function from the Court of Directors, merely because they have exercised it in opposition to the wishes of her Majesty's Ministers, is very like withdrawing a trust because the trustee has properly exercised it. The question which will be hereafter considered and determined is, whether Lord Ellenborough's conduct justified his recall; if it did, it is very clear that the public interests would have suffered but for this power being lodged in the hands of the Directors, who, finding the Ministers averse to condemning their colleague, boldly and patriotically undertook the invidious office of recalling him. If it should turn out that the measure was unnecessary, still the evil (confined in a great measure to the individual recalled) is far less than that of permitting maladministration where its consequences may be so serious.

* Mr. Tucker's Paper, 12th August, 1833.

† Major Carnac's Dissent, 26th July, 1833.

There is an apparent plausibility in the objection to the proceeding of the Court, that only the Secret Committee are cognizant of the instructions of the Government upon certain important points, and, therefore, that the Court are, perhaps, acting in the dark. But, besides that this argument, if admitted, would practically render the Court's power of recall nugatory, the Secret Committee have concurred with the other members of the Court in the measure, which was not adopted without full communication with her Majesty's Ministers, and *non constat* that the ground of recall may not be a matter respecting which the whole Court would be in possession of ample materials for decision.

In the absence of authentic information upon the subject, it would be unjust to all parties to speculate upon what the precise ground may be. With respect to the policy of Lord Ellenborough, we have all along considered that, although bold, perhaps hazardous, and to be vindicated only on the plea of strong necessity, it will bear rigorous criticism. The measures adopted by him with reference to the ill-fated expedition into Afghanistan have undergone the most jealous scrutiny; yet the utmost extent of the censure cast upon them by his political adversaries at home was, that he was "too cautious,"—that, at the moment when one false step, or one rash movement, might have placed our Eastern empire in jeopardy, he was rather too cautious. Before Lord Ellenborough could be rightly accused of over-caution, in his embarrassing position, it should have been shown that some evil consequence had arisen from excess of caution, or at least that the same result would have been more advantageously secured by less; otherwise, the advocates of Lord Ellenborough might fairly allege, that, but for such a degree of caution, the result would have been different, and might have been calamitous.

In the next great measure of Lord Ellenborough's administration, the occupation of Scinde, he is charged with an opposite quality,—rashness,—and a violent outcry has been raised against him for the cruelty, oppression, and injustice with which he treated the unfortunate Ameers of Scinde. It is impossible to ascertain, and therefore useless to inquire, how much of the opposition which this measure has provoked is to be attributed to sincere conviction, and how much to political partisanship and personal motives. We are aware, for it has been avowed, that all the members of the Court of Directors do not approve of it. But one thing is certain, that so violent an act as the deposition of a sovereign prince in India by the ruling Governor-General never took place without exciting

a similar outcry more or less intense. The principles of interference on our part are ill-defined ; there is no code of international law applicable to the relations of the British Government and the native states of India, and there is always a strong and generous sympathy felt by the public at home towards the weaker and suffering party, so that few such acts escape condemnation. But measures of this decisive character must be judged of upon principles very different from those which regulate our intercourse with European powers.

The cause which has compelled, and will continue beyond all others to compel us, to increase our dominion (observes Sir John Malcolm),* lies deep in the character of our power. We have, whenever our authority is in question, no retreat ; our situation is unlike that of national government, which is associated in language, prejudices, habits, and religion with the people it governs : this want of natural root in the soil forces us to adopt a course of action which a state differently circumstanced might avoid. The necessity of not injuring the impression upon which the very foundation of our authority rests, obliges Government to carry through at all hazard every dispute and contest : our name and ascendancy must be supported, and victory must on any terms be obtained ; for we cannot long exist if our strength be even doubted.

Ever since our arms expelled European competitors from the continent of India, and imparted strength to our government there, and especially since the virtual transfer of the Mogul authority to our hands, it has been the practice, if not the rule, to consider ours as the paramount power in India ; and all our diplomatic relations with the native states have been based upon that assumption. "There is nothing humiliating in the relation," as Marquess Hastings observed in his Summary, "since a paramount power in India has been for centuries a notion so familiar, that the existence of such an authority appears to the natives almost indispensable." Our transactions with the native states of India must, therefore, be guided by maxims of policy, in which natural equity should be reconciled with a regard for our own security. This doctrine may sound strangely ; it may seem repugnant to justice that the British Government of India should claim a right of intervention in the affairs of native states when its own safety is at hazard, and be at liberty to assume the sole power of determining when such a case has occurred. But this is unavoidable where there is no equality between the two parties, and no means of arbitration.

The position of Lord Ellenborough with regard to Scinde was

* *Memoir of Central India*, vol. II. p. 267.

this. He found that state in the condition of almost dependancy upon the British Government. The Ameers had renounced by treaty the highest rights of sovereignty, which they had transferred to that Government. At the close of an unsuccessful contest with a power of which Scinde was once a tributary, he discovered that the Ameers had been in treacherous communication with our enemies, and that a spirit pervaded not only them but their Belooche troops, nominally their servants but really their masters, hostile to our interests, and which, in the event of war between us and the Affghans or the Sikhs, might be attended with serious consequences to the paramount power of India. By the spirit and intent of our treaty with the Ameers, they were bound to abjure all hostility against us, and to consult our interests even in preference to their own. Whether the series of treaties by which the Ameers were ultimately reduced to this condition can be vindicated from the charge of encroachment, is beside the present question: Lord Ellenborough found them in that condition. He was constrained, in order to enforce the obligations which they had disregarded, to impose more stringent ones. He was compelled, as Sir John Malcolm says, "to carry the matter through at all hazards," and "to obtain victory on any terms." The Ameers, voluntarily, or by compulsion of their army, staked their remaining authority for the chance of recovering what they had parted with, and losing it, they seem to have been prepared for the lot which befell them. The appropriation of Scinde, after the victories which threw it into our hands, was the only prudent political course which the Governor-General could have pursued: we express this opinion with the more sincerity, because we believe that, in a fiscal and an economical view, the acquisition will be unproductive.

If the policy of Lord Ellenborough towards Scinde is not obnoxious to censure, still less, in our opinion, is that which he embraced in the more recent case of Gwalior. In a succeeding article we have detailed, with some minuteness, the transactions of the court of that state, which led to the invasion of its territory by the Indian government, and neither as respects the right of interference, the motives of it, or the result, can we discern any thing in the proceedings of the Governor-General incompatible with justice and expediency.

First, as regards the right of interference. By the treaty of Boorhanpoor, the British Government of India contracted to defend Scindiah and his successors from foreign and domestic enemies, rebels, and excitors of disturbance in his dominions, and, at his re-

quisition, to aid in punishing and reducing to obedience those who opposed his authority. The tender age and helpless position of the present prince, a boy of nine years of age, whilst they disabled him from demanding aid, under the treaty, increased his claim to it, and the usurpation of the Dada Khasjee, in the name of the young raneo, was alone a sufficient exigency to satisfy the terms of the treaty.

The motives of the interference, besides the one just mentioned, are to be found in the disordered condition of the state, the presence of a mutinous army of 30,000 men within six days' march of Agra, with a formidable artillery, capable of acting upon our communications in the event of our forces being employed on the Sutlej, and the necessity of having a government at Gwalior that could maintain order upon the frontiers adjoining the most unsettled parts of the British territories.

The result of the intervention has not been a seizure of territory, but the extinction of those evils which destroyed the efficiency of the Mahratta government. The usurping minister has been removed to a place where alone he can be prevented from renewing his dangerous intrigues; the mutinous battalions have been disbanded, and the administration has been placed in prudent hands, under guarantees that will secure it from abuse. "I feel satisfied," observes the Governor-General, addressing the Secret Committee, "that you will concur with me that, in concluding the new treaty, the Government has shewn justice and forbearance, and that the tendency of its engagements is to re-establish the state of Scindiah, to place the relations of the two states on a permanent and satisfactory footing, and to realize all the views entertained by Marquess Wellesley when the treaties of Sirjee Anjengaum and Boorhanpoor were negotiated."

The new treaty (of the 13th January, 1844) stipulates that the revenues of certain districts shall be appropriated to the maintenance of the British subsidiary force in the Gwalior territories; that a sum of 26 lacs for arrears of debt and expenses of the late hostilities shall be paid by the maharajah; that the military force of his highness shall not exceed 6,000 men; that, during the minority of the maharajah, the persons intrusted with the administration of the government shall act upon the advice of the British resident in all matters wherein such advice shall be offered, and that no change shall be made in the persons intrusted with the administration without the consent of the resident, and the members of the council of regency are named in the treaty.

Some may be and are of opinion that the objects contemplated by Lord Ellenborough could have been attained without having recourse to arms ; but they can have read the documents with little attention. After the resident had retired from Gwalior, and the Governor-General had made a strong and explicit declaration of his sentiments to the Mahratta government, he had exhausted all his artillery of negotiation. " Although I did all that was in my power," the Governor-General observes, " to prevent a conflict, I cannot but feel that our victories in the conflicts which have occurred have more materially contributed to our reputation and to our strength than would have done any settlement of affairs obtained through negotiation alone, unsupported by the demonstration of force."

But, having thus vindicated the policy of Lord Ellenborough, it does not, therefore, follow that we condemn the Court of Directors, who may have substantial and sufficient reasons for the removal of their high officer, and if so, they were bound to take that step, unusual and painful as it may be. These reasons may not appear upon the face of the documents before the public ; they may not have reference to any of the occurrences to which they relate. It is easy to conceive that there may be grounds of dissatisfaction on the part of the Court, arising from incongruity of views between them and their Governor-General, which have reference not to acts, but to modes of action ; or not to the past, but to the future. It is not without the bounds of probability to suppose that these discordant views are irreconcilable, and that the Governor-General, with a full conviction that his views are right, and that they are approved by her Majesty's advisers, determined to carry them out without the sanction, and in opposition to the orders, of the Court of Directors. In such a case, the Court could have no alternative but to make a surrender of their authority whilst they were compelled to retain their responsibility, or to remove a servant who deemed it to be his duty to disobey them. These are imaginary cases, put merely to shew that, although the past policy of Lord Ellenborough may not in itself be blameable, the exercise of the power placed in the hands of the Directors may nevertheless be entirely exempt from the imputation of injustice, rashness, or even indiscretion.

We have upon former occasions suggested the inexpediency of transferring to the office of Governor-General a person filling the office of President of the Board of Control, chiefly upon the ground that it might interfere with the respective duties of the Board and the Court, and lead to a complaisance or concession on one side or the other, which is not favourable to an independent exercise of the

duty of selection. A President of the Board, intent upon acquiring the high post of Governor-General of India, might have means of influencing, if not controlling, the choice of the Court; and whether this should be effected by undue concession or by gentle coercion, it would be equally at variance with the theory of the Indian system of administration. It is politic and discreet not to throw any temptation of this kind in the way of public functionaries, but to protect their virtue from even suspicion. There is, however, another consideration which renders such an appointment improper, or at least inconvenient. It produces a sudden change of relations, which may be unaccompanied by a change of feelings. The President of the Board of Control is, practically, the head of the Indian administration at home; the Court of Directors are, in some respects, practically, his instruments. By his transfer to the Governor-Generalship, he becomes the servant of the Court, and it is difficult for him not to carry out to his government the feelings towards the Court which actuated him whilst President of the India Board. An individual accustomed to issue orders to the Court cannot be placed in a post where he is required to execute their commands, without something like repugnance, where those commands are not in perfect unison with his own views and opinions.

We have been able to devote so much of our Review this month to one topic, owing to the absence of subjects in the last intelligence from the East which invite prominent notice.

The movements of the Governor-General were watched by the Anglo-Indian community with an interest which it seems difficult to disconnect from the great measure which was at that time under consideration at home. Upon his Lordship's return to Calcutta, February 26th, he received the customary address of congratulation, which was seasoned with what appears to have been intended as "advice." The address concludes thus:

The presence of the head of this colonial empire at the seat of government is so essential in every way to its prosperity, as to make it but natural that we should bear even his necessary absence with something like impatience, and hail his return with the warmest expression of satisfaction. That your Lordship's residence amongst us may be continued;—that no state emergency may again demand your personal care in other parts of this wide territory, must always be our earnest desire. It will be our study to make that residence as much a matter of choice as it is of public expediency.

His Lordship evidently regarded this sentiment in the light in which we have put it, from the courteous rebuke it drew from him. "It is necessary," he observes, "that the head of the government

should place himself wherever his presence may, at the time, appear to be calculated to produce most benefit to the general interests of the empire, and I must never allow any personal consideration to interfere with the performance of this public duty."

At an entertainment given to Lord Ellenborough by the civil service of Bengal, his Lordship is said to have referred to some opposition he had met with, which he had hitherto put down, and was determined in future to "beat down." One of the best-informed newspapers of Calcutta suggests, in the form of a *conjecture*, that the opposition which his Lordship had experienced, but did not fear, was that of the Court of Directors; adding—

Some of those who have recently returned from England, and who, when there, had opportunities of hearing the murmurs of discontent which echo through the chambers of Leadenhall Street, do relate that the letters to and from our Governor-General, within the last eighteen months, have been characterized by any thing but friendliness and courtesy, and they strongly recall to mind the days when Col. Clive wrote to his honourable masters in terms which we would rather not quote, but which must be familiar to every reader of Mill.

The political state of India, after the undulations of successive storms, is tranquil. Scinde is quiet, and the troops are recovering from the disease which had filled the hospitals. The Punjab, though unsettled in itself,—for Hecra Sing, surrounded by mischievous spirits, and having an army which must be rather a source of apprehension than of confidence, appears little likely to maintain his power,—manifests no hostile intentions towards us. At Gwalior, although Ram Rao Phalkeea, the chief of the council of regency, was unpopular, is free from any symptom of political disorder which would call for further interposition. The Mahratta boys, it appears, had enacted the battle of Maharajpoor, some of them personating the principal agents on both sides, perhaps not without a few indications of popular satire. This proceeding may be a more dangerous one than a representation of the battle of Waterloo by the boys of the military school at Chelsea, and the Gwalior authorities have viewed it as a kind of petty treason.

The only unpleasant part of the intelligence from India is that which relates to the insubordination of five native Bengal regiments, who refused to march to Scinde,—a subject we noticed last month. The loyal spirit exhibited by other regiments, and above all, the issue of a general order granting extra-allowances to the troops on the Indus, will, we cannot doubt, subdue this discontent, which evidently has no other source than those pecuniary solitudes which haunt every native of India.

THORNTON'S "GAZETTEER OF THE NORTH-WEST OF INDIA."*

THIS work, the fruit of great labour, and in its style and arrangement a pattern, comprises a prodigious quantity of original information, for the contents are not gleaned merely from published works, but considerable additions are made from sources not accessible to the public. "Every published book known or supposed to contain information relating to the countries treated of has been consulted; the examination has not been confined to English works, it has been extended to those written in the languages of the Continent, works never translated, and in this country comparatively unknown."—"Under the authority of the Court of Directors of the East-India Company, the treasures of their vast collections have been opened for the purpose of the present work, and from the researches thus sanctioned its chief value is derived."

The manner in which the materials have been digested is thus stated by Mr. Thornton :—

The heads kept in view, in framing the account of a country, province, or large territorial division, are, first, the name or names by which it is known, and the etymology, if ascertainable or important. Secondly, its local situation, the latitude and longitude of the extreme points, length and breadth in English miles, and superficial extent in square miles. Thirdly, its physical characteristics, mountains, rivers, climate, soil, geology, zoology, botany, &c. Fourthly, economic circumstances, agriculture, commerce, mining, and the means of advancing those operations; roads, canals, &c. Fifthly, statistical, social, and political circumstances, not embraced in the foregoing heads; population, language, manners, religion, form of government, civil arrangements, military organization. Sixthly, the principal cities, towns, fortresses, and public establishments. Seventhly, the history and antiquities of the country or district, wherever they may present any points either useful, interesting, or curious. In framing the descriptions of cities, towns, villages, and stations, it has been sought to fix their relative positions with as much precision as possible, and to exhibit, with the greatest practicable brevity, all that is known respecting them.

The numerous authorities are cited in the margin, and the proper names are frequently given in the original characters. In the Appendix are various routes actually performed and recorded for official purposes, and an excellent map is prefixed to the first volume. It is, in short, a work which it is difficult to estimate too highly.

* A Gazetteer of the Countries adjacent to India on the North-West; including Sindh, Afghanistan, Beloochistan, the Punjab, and the neighbouring States. Compiled by the authority of the Court of Directors of the East-India Company, and chiefly from documents in their possession. By EDWARD THORNTON, Esq. In 2 vols. London, 1844. W. H. Allen & Co.

OUTSTATION LIFE.

BY MRS. POSTANS.

I THINK it will be generally acknowledged by all experienced in the matter, that the farther persons are removed from the presidencies in India, the happier and more tranquil is their every-day life, and the more do they become attached to the country of their adoption. There may be many more reasons for this fact than can readily be explained, varying, as they must do, with reference to the views, tastes, and occupations of individuals; but among the chief are freedom from constraint, sociality induced by circumstances, and the intelligence and inquiry caused by the scenes of Indian life which there surround us. Annoyances are unquestionably to be found in an outstation and its duties, as elsewhere; thus the intimate acquaintances of three years' standing may be suddenly separated by military requisitions, or there may be outpost duty, which takes the Benedict from his comfortable bungalow, or the bachelor from his mess, to place him in a solitary tent on a desert plain, perhaps, with little recreation beyond that of cleaning his gun and hunting for wild duck, for, perhaps, months together; and yet the sufferer would be little disposed to exchange such a position for the parading, full-dress, fort-guards, heavy duty, and heavier etiquette, of the presidency.

Solitude, indeed, forms the chief objection to outpost duty, and the reason of this is obvious. Leisure in India has not the amusements which wait upon it in a more civilized land; on the contrary, we depend much upon society to relieve the monotony which would otherwise become tedious; and thus, on the morning's march, in the cool evening hours, and during the burning noontide, which forbids all exercise, sociality is indispensable: and perhaps it is as much from the gratification so received as from any other cause, that we always hear India well spoken of by all who have long left its shores, and that the mind of the once resident under her glowing skies turns, even when surrounded by all the excitement, brilliancy, and pleasure to be found in the gay circles of his native land, to thoughts of India, and the companionship of the many friends whose kindly chat and pleasant anecdote whiled away hours which climate and solitude might otherwise have rendered intolerable.

The absence of such an advantage is, therefore, a real privation; and yet even with every thing against us, it is remarkable with what swiftness time in India seems to flit from our grasp. It is, perhaps, the monotony both of our leisure and of our amusements which produces this effect; as, in England, we may all find occasion to observe how much longer the duration of time appears when passed in the acquirement of new ideas by means of study or travel, than a similar period spent in the routine of common, every-day occupations; and it is this, I think, which explains why, although we Anglo-Indians rise at the dawn of day, and have little occupation till its close, its hours are

nevertheless seldom tedious, while in after-years, when our Indian sojourn is reconsidered, it ever appears to have been a brief and happy one.

Life in an Indian outstation is, indeed, as simple a one as can well be imagined ; but perhaps it is the very absence of both excitement and care that forms its most valuable characteristic. Its pleasures also are peculiarly its own, and even the most accomplished, learned, and intellectual among us will own, that not only do they find their morning and evening rides eminently agreeable, although performed round the same race-course, but that they feel a certain degree of triumph when succeeding in their attempts to rear geraniums beside gold mohur bushes, and to supersede nolo-kole and brinjals with cauliflowers and green peas.

Then again, we have commonly a good library, under the personal charge of an individual who combines the callings of artillery-sergeant, chaplain's clerk, sexton, and bibliomanist ; and although the magazines are a little late, particularly during the rains—an advantage to the reputation of the authors of continuous articles, which perhaps read better after an interval of thirty days' rest than in fast succession—and although the novels may be the worse for a few months' age, as modern novels, like weak Bordeaux clarets, are not made to keep—still the very waiting for them gives a zest to their perusal, which the London subscriber to a fashionable library well might envy. In consequence, however, of our being usually compelled to frame our list of bookseller's orders either from the titles of books or the criticisms of the journals, questions often arise on the matter ; yet as all public bodies suffer from intestine wars as well as station book-clubs, the less surprise will be felt at this ; and although excited bachelors have been known to find a safety-valve for their discussion in an angry recommendation that there should be "a cookery-book," the "World of Fashion," and a "Family Shakespear," yet they do not in earnest mean to leave the matter as they say they will, "to the ladies," but soon arrange it very amicably among themselves. I remember many amusing mistakes that occurred in consequence of ordering out books on the plan of having taken good counsel on their titles ; as, for instance, in the case of the *Diversions of Purley*, which we all thought a "Christmas Eve" kind of book, which would be a charming fund of entertainment for long, hot days, and evening sociable parties ; a mistake, of which its crabbed mathematical hieroglyphics dismally convinced us, too late for either the secretary's or the subscribers' patience.

But mistakes and annoyances of a minor kind, the greater, perhaps, from the suspense, anxiety, and expectation that precede them, must necessarily be of very frequent occurrence when far removed from either of the presidencies, which form the great base-lines, as it were, of civilization and assistance. It often occurs, for example, that two or three most interesting packing-cases of dress, saddlery, &c. arrive almost too late in the season to be forwarded to their owner at some distant spot ; the agent signifies this by letter, and asks instructions ;

directions by return of post are then given to send *one* (describing that containing some remarkably required article) by any means, and at any expense. A month or two after this, the expectant outstationer is lolling on his sofa, perusing the dul'est book in the world, and one that he has turned over fifty times already, while the rain descends in spouts from the roof of his bungalow, and the old mungooze and her family are scrambling about between the calico ceilings, when suddenly, on the plain before the window, he sees two coolies sheltered with coats of reeds, which make them look much like two old tortoises, bearing between them the long-desired box. The rain, the book, the mungooze, all are forgotten, and, long before the bangy coolies reach the gate, the head servant has brought a hammer and chisel to open the case, and an old carving-knife to force the tin; the coolies set it down with a "*Bhuot paneh hi, sahib*" (it rains very fast), which means, freely translated, "we want some money," when, horror of horrors! it is found to be the wrong box, and, when wrenched open by master and man, discloses sour bottled fruit, home-made, and consequently good for nothing; a score of sponges; and a little mildewed pickled salmon. There is no exaggeration in this, for it happens to us all; but although the reader may think it a trifling misery on paper, it is by no means so when endured in the porch of an outstation bungalow.

A chance amusement, but often a very welcome one, is that which we derive from the bands of jugglers, who travel from station to station, displaying their skill at each for as long a time as it may prove profitable to them. These people are evidently of the Gypsey caste, that strange and unaltered branch of the great human family, whose language and habits, whether noted on the plains of India, the mountains of Spain, the lanes of England, or the deep valleys of Mexico, ever present the same characteristics. Address the itinerant tinker, whose dark-eyed wife may be preparing their midday meal among the primroses of a shaded bank, in the common language of Hindostan, and he understands you in a moment, while his swarthy complexion, and peculiar expression of countenance, not less distinctive than that inherited by the sons of Israel, convince the stranger at once that the Gypsey of England claims lineage with the well-known Kalatnee of the East. Some specimens of the skill of these people have been exhibited in Europe, and even London audiences are familiar with the common Indian feats of ball-catching and sword-swallowing; but these accomplishments are the lowest in the ranks exhibited before the eyes of outstation idlers.

I have seen, during my residence in Cutch, which was a sort of high-road for such people between Sindh and Western India, numerous bands of these Kalatnees, and been entertained by them with feats of dexterity which may almost appear incredible. One, is that of placing a small lime on the breast, or between the lips, of a man, and then dividing it with one stroke of a sword; a second, is for a man, armed with sword and shield, to climb a poll of extraordinary height, then balancing himself upon it with one foot, to throw his body into violent action, as if

forcing or defending a breach, until his heel only rested on the pole.— This I have seen, and with such evidence, believe implicitly in the skill which they display in sowing mango-seed, raising the plant, growing the tree, producing the blossoms, and gathering the fruit, with about an hour's horticultural labour—a trick which, of course, can only be successful at one period of the year, and in a propitiously mango-producing locality. I have heard that nothing can be more beautiful than the effect of this trick, which is performed with a delicacy, expertness, and precision, worthy the talent of Herr Döbler himself. These Kalatnees are also good ventriloquists, and they can dance on the slack-rope, with a species of claw fastened to each foot like a pair of skates, perpendicularly disposed, or, on the tight-rope, will work themselves along it, kneeling in a brazen basin. The truth is, that India is as much the foster-land of juggling as Egypt was of necromancy; and after considering the ingenuity of the people, which is unparalleled, another explanation of the circumstance still remains, which is, the extraordinary suppleness of body and limb which distinguishes the Asiatic. Ablution, anointing with oils, and constant gymnastic exercises produce this effect as an expected result, but their manner of applying it is peculiarly their own.

Another great advantage of outstation life, is the more intimate acquaintance it affords us of Native society of various kinds. And first in the class we may note the sepoys of the regiments doing duty in such localities, the most interesting features, perhaps, that it presents. The Native soldier well deserves our admiration; but to gain it, he must be known, and his character and habits studied. The history of the sepoy is, I think, one of the most remarkable traits in the history of our empire in the East; and when we consider his religious and social prejudices, combined with his physical inferiorities, one cannot be otherwise than inspired with the highest admiration of his contentment, courage, and fidelity; and they who impugn either know little of those whom they so unjustly criticize. I love to see the calm, amiable sepoy, growing into style and grace under the hands of his adjutant, until his cross-belts and pouch are not a hair's breadth awry; I love to see him in his loose and elegant native dress, of coloured silk and fine white muslin, with turban gracefully festooned with festal flowers, strolling through the camp-bazaar, smiling and chatting with all he meets; I love to hear his strictures on his European commanders, so full as they are of real knowledge of character and action, and of respect and contempt, so justly measured; but most do I love to see him near his neighbour's fire, his turban laid aside, and his whole being devoted to enjoyment, which he shews chiefly in a power of relating anecdotes or tales, perhaps capping those of his friends with others still better. In various positions of my very nomade life in India, I have often sat, a little withdrawn from our tent door, listening with amused ear to the tales told by our sepoy guard over their fire of dry grass and blazing wood, while the jackals barked in the distance, and the cold night-dews fell fast; and whilst doing so, I have wondered much that so illiterate and com-

mon-place a people as Asiatics of inferior rank seem to be, should yet delight so much in the exercise of fancy, and be so successful in their demands upon its rich resources. It is in such ways, and by such means, as these, however, that the character of a people may be studied and known through individual instances, when pathos is often discovered where all seemed harsh, and comic humour where all appeared apathetic dulness. We all know that bards, and also professional story-tellers, have been ever celebrated in the East, as the most necessary appendages to the courts and retinues of princes, and a very luxurious addition they must prove to all other luxuries ; for what can appear more delightful, during the hours of a long hot day, than to loll on cool mats, and, while fanned by punkahs dipped in rose-water, to listen to a soft harmonious voice repeating to us new editions of the Arabian Nights ! But such pleasures are for the rich, and were it not that every Asiatic, from the village barber to the prince, has the same accomplishment, the hours from eve to midnight would hang heavily enough on the poor man, who has neither mat, rose-water, nor bard. As I always fancy that any subject, however trifling, that casts any illumination on human character, is interesting, perhaps the reader may be amused, as I was, by hearing a story with which a fine, handsome Hindostan sepoy amused a party of his comrades on one bright moonlight night, as we were all sitting on the open plain, surrounded by grain-fields, and our favourite horses comfortably clad for the night, picketed before our tents.

"*Sono, humara bhye*" ('listen, my brother'), said the sepoy, casting his arm over the shoulder of the comrade who was lounging on the ground by his side :—"A bird-catcher netted a little sparrow, and as he held it, the bird opened his beak and said, 'Pray, let me go : what good can my imprisonment do you ? if you sell me, no one will give two pice for me ; but if you will promise to let me go, I will give you three lessons of wisdom, by which you may make a fortune, both for yourself, and for the *kutchā butchā*' (family). The fowler consented, and the agreement made, the sparrow replied, 'These, then, are my lessons : never regret what is irretrievably gone ; never believe that which seems improbable ; and never expose your disappointments to the world.' Grateful for so much sound advice, the bird-catcher opened his hand, and the happy little sparrow flew off to the spray of a neighbouring bē tree, where, having plumed her feathers with an air of triumph—"Foolish man," quoth she, 'I have a pearl in my crop weighing a tola ; hadst thou killed me, how great had been thy treasure !' Hearing this, the man broke forth into loud lamentations on his loss, and when his disappointment had a little vented itself, the little bird exclaimed, 'Alas ! alas ! what are my lessons worth, when, at the first temptation, thou hast forgotten all ? Did I not tell thee never to regret what was irrecoverably gone ? and the west wind is easier to catch again than I. Did I not tell thee never to believe what was improbable ? and how should I, whose whole body does not weigh half a tola, carry a pearl of double my own weight in my crop ? Did I not tell thee to conceal thy disappointments ? and here thou hast torn thy hair, and bawled so loud in thine anger, that

the neighbours gather round us. Alas ! alas ! can experience only make men wise ? ”

The story met with loud applause. “*Shah bash ! shah bash !*” (‘well done ! well done !’) exclaimed the listeners ; and then a Mahratta, who was employed in folding the plaits of his thick glossy hair around the comb which supported them beneath his cap, inquired if any of them had ever heard the story without an end, told by the jemcedar to the Peishwah. It was altogether new ; so, after the kaliun had been passed round, the Mahratta began his tale.

“The Peishwah,” said he, “had a beautiful daughter, as fair as Bhowance, and as graceful in form as the young acacia ; but the king, her father, loved her the more, perhaps, that she was his only daughter ; and, although she was surrounded by suitors, he declared that none should win her to his harem but he who could tell a story without end, and those who failed should expiate their presumption by the sword, and their heads should adorn the battlements of the fort. Many tales were told ; and though for many hours the courtiers listened, and the king frowned and quaffed his kusumba draught, still, as did the smoke from the hookah of the prince, the tales of the suitors ceased, and many heads crowned the royal tower ; until, at length, a young and handsome youth, blooming as Crishna, knelt before the king, and, from the outer edge of the carpet of respect, craved his attention. ‘May it please your highness,’ said the stranger, ‘a great merchant had a field of grain, and he built a storehouse to secure it, but the rats got in, some thieves also, and both stole and devoured the grain. The merchant built another, like the topes (burial-places) of Secunder’s (Alexander’s) chiefs : it was of stone, with walls to the skies, and only a little hole at the top to look in at ; and the merchant yielded up his heart to joy, for he thought himself secure. But a flight of locusts came, and flew in at the little hole, and they began to devour his grain ; so the merchant sent for the nakaras, tomtoms, and sitarrs, and placed the musicians round the walls, to frighten out the locusts’—(‘Well,’ said the king) ;—‘and the musicians played loudly, and louder still, and, at length, a locust flew out’—(‘Well?’ inquired the king),—‘and soon another’—(‘Well, well ; proceed’) ;—‘and, again, one more ;’ and the youth continued his list of locusts, until the cup-bearer fell asleep, and the kaliuns of the courtiers dropped from their hands ; the king had slept, was awake again, yet still the tale of the handsome youth ceased not ; when, at length, the king, starting from his cushions, exclaimed, ‘Cease ! cease ! take my daughter, and let us rest, for truly thy story hath no end.’”

Just as this tale, which was really ingenious, had been ended, a jemcedar of irregular horse, who had spent the evening bargaining for *kirbee* (stalks of grain) in the village, joined the group ; and as he stood over the blazing fire, with his sword in his hand, and the bright colour of his well-fitting green dress contrasting well with the rich carmine hue of his foppishly-twisted turban, I fancied that, had he chosen it, many a scene of bold adventure, of wild attacks by Native chiefs, of savage massacre, and of barbaric triumph, might give an interest to the words

that would escape from beneath the glossy moustache of the Dehli horseman ; but he was in a satiric mood, and when the party handed him the *chillum*, and pressed him for his tale, he smiled, and gave them an enigma in its stead.

"The Rajah of Moorshedabad once asked," he said, "what that was, that did not happen last year, has not happened this year, and will not happen next year? And the chiefs and the merchants, the astrologers and the hakims, could give no answer ; but a poor horseman stepped forth, and, having kissed the ground, and put his forehead to the earth, rose, and, folding his arms, exclaimed, 'May your highness's shadow never be less, and may you live a thousand years, as long as your father, the sun, and your brother, the moon ; but your highness did not pay your servants last year, you have not paid them this year, and your highness's people cannot expect, therefore, to be paid next year ;' and, with a low salaam, the man retired, expecting, doubtless, to lose his ears, but, on the contrary, the king ordered him a *khelat* (dress of honour), and *that* year he paid the army its arrears."

Such was the story told by the jameedar, and it was an excellent satire on the nominal pay said to be given by Native princes to their followers, which, in fact, simply means, that they have permission to billet themselves upon helpless villagers, and to feed their horses in the ripe grain fields.

The sepoy always become attached to stations which have plenty of wells, and a good bazaar. With these advantages, and the great comfort of their families' presence, the Native soldiers laugh and sing, surround their little huts with gardens, hang the roofs with pretty flowering creepers, and prepare for their great festivals, the *hooli* and the *mohur-rum*, Hindoos and Mohamedans conjoined, with great interest and glee. It must be thoroughly understood, however, that the Native soldiers accepted service with us, only under the idea of defending the power of our British empire in India itself, where they have served us right faithfully ; and although, during particular exigencies, the sepoy has not hesitated to follow European troops through all the toils of foreign campaigns, yet, in doing so, it must be remembered that this is no part of his bond, and that he breaks through, in so doing, many of the strongest prejudices of his people, as well as the ordinances of his religion : we must, therefore, admire the fidelity that urges him to this without a murmur ; but we cannot, I think, condemn him, if he offers objections to being stationed for years in foreign lands, apart from his family, his friends, and his religious teachers.

The sepoy has as much the good feeling of comradeship about him as a more civilized soldier ; and we ought not, in honour, to forget how much of it the Native has often testified to his European brother in the ranks ; how he has frequently courted death to save the Briton ; how, in Lord Clive's time, he desired that the Europeans, in time of scarcity, might have the rice, while he fed on the water alone in which

it was boiled ; or how, after a late affair in Cabul, the sepoy regiments feasted the European with good beef and ale, expressive of their brotherly regard and fellowship. With reference to the sepoy's objection to being separated from his family, it is not only domestic affection which produces this, but, when separated from his wife, the duties and labours of the Native soldier are doubled. He must then boil his own rice, and wash his own raiment at the neighbouring well, and this, in addition to the cleaning of his arms and cross-belts, is serious labour. In proof of the view which the Natives take of the value of a wife, I will quote the reason that a horse-keeper of mine, in Cutch, once gave me, for desiring to re-unite himself to a Maliratta helpmate who had eloped, and refused to repent of her evil ways. "I *will* have her back," he said, as we tried to persuade him of his superior happiness, in being free from a worthless woman, who declared that she hated him ;—"I *will* have her back ; who is to boil my rice and wash my *ankriha* ? (coat) and, besides that, I gave her a sarree, a nose-jewel, and a pair of slippers, when we married ; am I to lose all that ?" Considering the persons and their habits, this seemed reasonable enough ; and yet it would sound oddly in England, were a husband to claim damages on his family brilliants, rather than on the lady's backslidings, and on her Pekin silks, rather than on her peccadilloes, making, in fact, his wife's *trousseau*, and her bills on Howell and James, far superior in consideration to her moral worth.

Some of the Native teachers, or moonshees, who are to be met with at outstations, are curious features among its general characteristics. They are usually ignorant and conceited folks, who impose on the credulity of the people, by pretending to great science in astrology, with the delegated power of writing talismans and charms of various kinds, by which arts they gain very considerable profit. The last pretension is, I believe, their most useful qualification ; for, if the mental faculties and the nervous system have a connection so intimate, that persons frequently die of a disease they have long dreaded—a fact asserted by an English physician of great note—it follows, of course, that the use of "charms," as an imagined protection, causing diversion to the mind, must be eminently protective where faith abounds. The affectation of astronomical learning is, of course, part and parcel of their astrological pretensions ; and I recollect asking a Cutchee, who was considered a miracle of learning in the land, how he accounted for the rising of the sun in the east, and his setting in the west, as a matter of daily certainty, while he yet held the belief that the earth remained fixed, and the sun moves over it ? "Oh !" said my astronomer, "that is simple enough : the sun goes back again *under* the earth during the night, when nobody sees it, and is then ready, before the pleiades set, to rise again"—a very obliging sun !

However, notwithstanding the general ignorance of the moonshees at outstations, studying with them forms both a useful and agreeable occupation of time, and it is by no means unpleasant, after a morn-

ing's ride, to sit under the shade of some widely-spreading tree, and then, with a pile of books and a cup of coffee on the table before one, to listen, with tranquil attention, to the odes of Hafiz or the fables of Pilpay sonorously chaunted forth by a Mohamedan moonshee, who, with legs crossed on the chair, bends his eyes on some finely-illuminated manuscript, while he counts his beads with the most curious pertinacity.

In outstation life there is, generally speaking, much more intercourse between European and native society than ever takes place at the presidencies; and this is always productive of good. It often occurs that a native prince has the nominal government of a province where our troops are subsidized, as in Cutch, Junaghur, Baroda, and other stations in Western India; where this is the case, great amusement is caused by visits to the palace, hunting excursions in native style, festivals, and so on; the chiefs being always gratified by the attention of European officers and their families, and being constantly desirous to have a *burrah tamasha* (great show) for their amusement. Wrestling-matches, natches, buffalo and elephant-fights, fireworks, and hunting, are the chief recreations; and although their character is a little too savage and barbarous at times to suit *modern* European taste, yet the picturesqueness of the attendant groups, the fine horses, rich dresses and trappings, handsome arms, and glitter of gold and jewels, when combined with the soldierly bearing and Asiatic politeness of the prince and his courtiers, render every scene of this kind interesting, and an agreeable diversion to the common monotony of outstation life.

Again; the travellers frequently met with in our outstations afford many amusing traits of native character, which in the presidency would be inevitably lost to us in the bustle and hurry of the great bazaar. I have talked to pilgrims from Yarcund, on their way to Mecca, Akaliahs from the Punjab, soldiers from the cities of Central India, and merchants from Ceylon; all curious and distinctive in their individual characters; all worthy of deep attention to those interested in the human race. Two of the persons, however, who, in a remote station of Western India, produced the strongest impression on my mind, were Mohamedan travellers, both Syuds, and both men of education, but varying materially in their characteristics. One, Syud Boorhan Ali Khan, had visited Europe, having returned by way of Jerusalem, Damascus, and Bagdad, to Bombay. He was a tall, stout, handsome man, about thirty years of age, dressed in a rich gold-coloured vest, with a splendid crimson Cashmere shawl, folded as a turban in the Arab style—that is, with one end gracefully depending on the shoulder. His address and language were perfectly English, and he had passed seven years among the nations of Europe. He preferred Italy to England, on account of its climate; but Syria and the Greek Islands to either. He spoke in raptures of English ladies, however, and I fear the ladies of the harem left in the Nizam's care at Hyderabad have had reason to resent the preference, for Boorhan Ali seemed to

have lost faith even in the charms of the Prophet's houris. The fine arts, German music, Italian painting, French vaudevilles, and English comedy, shared his admiration; and he scarcely knew whether most to eulogize Potier, at the "*Française*," or Madame Vestris, at the Hay-market. I suggested that his experience would do much to enlighten his countrymen; but he shook his head: "No," said he; "I will talk to them of Persia, but if I tell them of streets paved with wood, and a great city lighted with gas, they will not understand; but, stroking their beards, will say, 'Brother, God is great, and a page of truth is better than a book of lies.'" Altogether, he was a very interesting man; and it was not possible to consider him otherwise—that is, as I saw him, seated in a small native town, attired in his Oriental costume, smoking his hookah, and dilating, in pure English, on his European experiences.

Another outstation acquaintance of mine was a very different character, but even more interesting; for the Syud Azim-oo-deen Hassan was a man of the most estimable character and elegant mind. He was a Mohamedan of some rank, and had been educated at the Calcutta College. The Syud had studied metaphysics from Locke to Dugald Stewart, and had, with his learning, acquired liberality of opinion. As a proof of this, he had ventured to educate his wife, by means of Persian, and, when I first knew him, was engaged in making annotations, in the same language, on Dryden's *Virgil* and the *Georgics*!

Vainly as I have, perhaps, essayed to afford any idea of an Indian outstation, yet the reader may perhaps arrive at the conclusion, that it possesses sources of amusement peculiarly its own, if we shut not our eyes against them. And although, to arrive at any of these localities from Bombay, one must unfortunately pay that terrible penalty of a voyage in a native boat, which induces one to say, with Mrs. Hemans, that the most perfect idea of peace that language can give, is contained in the words, "And there shall be no more sea;" yet even this misery must have an end, and I then really believe, that the pleasant society, personal freedom, country sport, and camp amusements that are to be found there, render few among the years of our Indian residence more agreeable than those which we have passed at its "outstations."

PALLME'S TRAVELS IN KORDOFAN.*

It is seldom that books of travels are written by persons familiar with the language and habits of the people they visit ; hence arises much unintentional misrepresentation, whereby a species of knowledge is propagated which is a good deal worse than ignorance. The book before us belongs to a different order, and if the nation to which it refers do not stand high in the social scale, and if the details given of them by the traveller are not calculated to awaken interest of an exciting character, we have at least the assurance that his report is faithful and accurate.

Ignatius Pallme, the author, we are told by his Translator, is a Bohemian, who undertook the journey into Kordofan, in 1837, on commission for a mercantile establishment at Cairo, in the hope of discovering new channels of traffic with Central Africa ; or, as the author himself states, " with the view of convincing himself whether trade might not be carried on with those countries directly." A residence of several years in Egypt had rendered him, he says, tolerably proficient in the Arabic language and colloquial dialect, and his prior travels in the Soudan had familiarized him with the habits of the natives. With these advantages, he travelled during nineteen months, in various directions, through the country, noting in his journal every thing that appeared remarkable. Despising suffering, and defying danger, he states that he wandered throughout the province alone, or accompanied only by a single servant, sometimes sharing the humble fare of a camel-driver in the desert, or tenanting the miserable *tukkoli*, or huts, of the natives ; sometimes partaking of the feasts of the officials. In short, the traveller seems to have accommodated himself to the manners of the people, even with some violence to his European prejudices. He has thereby been enabled to furnish a very exact account of a country hitherto but little known, though one of the provinces of Egypt, a principality now so commonly visited.

Kordofan extends from Haraza to Kodero on the north, on the south from the Nuba mountains, and eastward from Caccia to the Shelluk chain about 250 miles. The desert of Dongola forms its northern, that of Darfour its western limit ; its boundary to the south is indefinite and varying. It has no inhabited place on the Bahr-Abiad, or White Nile, the village nearest that river being four

* Travels in Kordofan, embracing a Description of that Province of Egypt, and of some of the bordering Countries, &c. By IGNATIUS PALLME. London, 1844. Madden and Co.

hours' march distant from it. Each of the five districts into which Kordofan is divided is governed by a casheff. Generally speaking, the country is rather flat; the soil sandy, and its cultivated portion consists chiefly of oases, of different sizes, not far apart from each other, and which are very fertile; so that, at the commencement of the rainy season, vegetation springs up as if by magic, the air is filled with balmy odours, and the traveller might fancy himself transported into fairy gardens. There are no rivers, and the streams which are formed in the rainy season soon dry up; but there are several large lakes or ponds. The climate is very unhealthy, especially during the rains; and in the dry season, which lasts eight months, the heat is insupportable; the air, in the day, being as hot as if from a furnace, whilst the cold is so sharp at night, that greater precautions are necessary to guard against its effects than during the severest winter in northern Europe.

The aborigines of Kordofan are negroes from Nubia, who still inhabit many parts of the country: the name of *Kordofan* is of Nubian derivation. Three nomade tribes having immigrated into the country, distributed themselves over it, under their respective sheikhs, and employed themselves in cattle-breeding. In 1779, they were subjected by the King of Sennaar, under whose rule the people were happy; but, in a few years, the country was conquered by the Sultan of Darfour, and it was governed by meleks, in his name, down to the year 1821, the Darfour rule being lenient, and the only mark of subjection being a voluntary present to the sultan. In 1821, however, Mehemet Ali sent his son-in-law, the notorious Defturdar, with an army, to conquer the country. The men of Kordofan, under their melek, Moosalem, made a resolute stand for their qualified independence; but in a desperate battle, Moosalem was killed, and his army routed; the country consequently fell into the hands of the Egyptians. From this period is dated a dreadful change in the condition of the province: "No pen can describe," says M. Pallme, "to what oppression it is now subjected; all signs of wealth have disappeared; many of the natives have emigrated to Darfour and Takeli, and nothing is now discernible but poverty and misery." The population of Kordofan, exclusive of the nomadic Bakkari, is computed at 400,000 souls.

The terrible Defturdar, whose name is still a word of terror to the natives, was the chief cause of their present depression; his tyranny and barbarity appear to have exceeded the measure of Asiatic or African abuse of power. "Human nature revolts at the

inventions of this ruffian," observes M. Pallme, "for the mere gratification of his cruelty." Many instances of his brutality are recorded, of which we subjoin the following:—

A man gave his neighbour, in a quarrel, a box on the ears; the latter brought a complaint against him before the Defturdar. "With which hand didst thou strike thy neighbour?" asked the tyrant. "With the right," answered the peasant. "Well," replied the Defturdar, "that thou mayst not forget it, I shall have the flesh removed from the palm of that hand." This order was immediately executed. "Now return to thy work," said the Defturdar to the sufferer, who, writhing with pain, replied: "In this state I cannot work."—"What!" exclaimed the tyrant in a rage; "thou dardest to contradict me? cut his tongue out, it is rather too long!" and this operation was also immediately performed, without consideration of the tortures to which he had been previously subjected.

At the feast of the Baëram, all the servants and seyss, eighteen in number, went before the Defturdar to offer their congratulations according to custom, and begged at the same time for a pair of new shoes. "You shall have them," said he. He now had the farrier called, and commanded him to make eighteen pairs of horse-shoes to fit the feet of his servants; these were ready on the next day, whereupon he ordered two shoes to be nailed to the soles of the feet of each of the eighteen servants without mercy. Nine of them died in a short time of mortification.

Mehemet Ali, wearied with the complaints that daily reached him against this tyrant, at length administered to him a bowl of poison. The system of government, however, to which the Kordofanees are subjected, is still the worst species of tyranny: "The governors and government functionaries look upon Kordofan as their private property, and treat the people as slaves." In 1838, Mehemet Ali proceeded to Sennaar to prosecute an inquiry into the abuses of administration in Kordofan, and he deposed the governor, and confiscated much ill-gotten wealth; but the Pasha alone was the gainer by this act of "justice," as it is called; upon his departure, the former arbitrary system was renewed. Five thousand slaves are required to be supplied annually from the province; and M. Pallme says, "The governor of Kordofan condescended to request that I would not mention this circumstance in Europe!" The sense of shame indicated by this request, whilst it aggravates the guilt of the transaction, is a gratifying proof of the progress which European opinion is making in opposition to the slave-system throughout the world.

The habitations of the Kordofanees are wretched circular huts,

ten or twelve feet in diameter, having but one aperture, which serves for door, window, and chimney, and is only large enough to allow a man to enter creeping. These squalid dwellings are sometimes infested by (amongst more familiar insects) a species of tic, the bite of which is most severe. The insects harbouring in the sand are so numerous and voracious, that even the lowest classes are obliged to lie on bedsteads or straw mats, lest the vermin should "eat them up." Many of the disgusting practices of the Abyssinians are in vogue amongst the Kordofanees. M. Pallme, when first visiting them, was invited to a breakfast, at which, instead of coffee and hot rolls, he was treated with the stomach of a sheep killed before him, and served up warm from the animal, the gull-bladder being squeezed over it, and a considerable quantity of Cayenne pepper strewed upon the mess. We soon lose, under the provocative of hunger, many of the fastidious niceties of civilized life, and M. Pallme, when more familiar with Negro cookery, was, on a future occasion, tempted to taste this favourite dish, and he says, "Really, the flavour is not very disagreeable, for the gall, in combination with the Cayenne, takes away the odour and taste of the raw paunch!"

The Kordofanees are universally lazy. "I have never seen so much indolence as in Kordofan," observes the traveller. The women do the hard labour which is not consigned to slaves, for "every man, be his means ever so small, endeavours to purchase a slave, and this poor wretch must do all the work, that his master may lie all day long in the shade, indulging in idleness." The men have no amusements, except smoking, and drinking a kind of beer called *merissa*. A species of duel is occasionally resorted to, which might, perhaps, be advantageously adopted amongst us, as a good substitute for sword and pistol.

Among the Dongolavi, I found a very singular custom prevalent for settling their affairs of honour, as they are termed; these are, generally, disputes arising from love, or jealousy, at which the young unmarried men have taken mortal offence; the married, who certainly have better cause for duelling, never proceed to such extremities; they are far more tolerant on the like occasions, and not very particular about such trifling affairs. The young men, on the other hand, take these things far more to heart; when, therefore, the friends have not been able to adjust the quarrel, a formal challenge is sent. The duel takes place in an open space, in the presence of all their friends and comrades, who act as seconds, or rather as umpires. An angareb (couch) is placed in the middle of the field of battle: the two combatants strip, and, binding their shirts round their loins, each places his foot close to the edge of the couch,

the breadth of which simply separates them from each other. A whip, made of one solid thong of the hide of the hippopotamus, is handed to each, and attempts to reconcile them are again resumed. If both parties, however, prove obstinate, or their sense of honour be too deeply implicated, for either to yield, the signal of battle is at last given. He who is entitled to the first blow, now inflicts a severe one on the body of his adversary, who instantly returns the compliment, and thus the conflict is kept up, blow for blow, with great regularity. The head must not be struck. The manner in which they lacerate each other is perfectly frightful; for the blows are dealt with the utmost severity, and the weapon is sufficiently formidable to cause an immense ecchymosis with the very first stripe,—with the third or fourth blow the blood begins to flow most copiously. Not the slightest expression of pain is uttered by either party, and the umpires remain cool spectators of the scene. Thus the duellists persevere with their barbarous cruelty, until the one or the other, overcome with pain, or exhausted with fatigue, throws down his whip, whereupon the victor does the same, and both shake hands, in sign of mutual satisfaction. Their comrades now rend the air with their exclamations of joy, and congratulate them on their reconciliation; their lacerated backs are washed with water, and the affair terminates with a copious libation of merissa, sundry jugs of which had been provided beforehand for the occasion.

The kindness of disposition of the Kordofanices is shown in a remarkable manner by the attention our traveller experienced from them when he was attacked by fever on a journey through the desert, and lay helpless upon the sand, being too weak to sit upon his camel. A native found him there, and, instead of robbing a weak and unprotected foreigner, as many Europeans would have done, he conveyed him to his hut, where the sick traveller was nursed for a month.

I cannot describe the interest these kind people appeared to take in my sufferings; the one vied with the other to be of service to me. Some women and girls sat alternately by the side of my bed, day and night, the one keeping off the flies, the other cooling me with a fan of ostrich feathers, for the heat was frequently at 40° Reaumur (122° Fahrenheit) in my hut, as there was no current of air through it. A young and beautiful slave, Agami was her name, evinced so much sympathy, that she frequently shed tears when she observed my sufferings.

All his own medicines being inefficacious, he at length submitted to the native treatment, which consisted in throwing buckets-full of cold spring-water over his feverish body. The first application of this rough remedy procured him a refreshing sleep; a second brought out a profuse perspiration, and he was speedily able to leave his bed. “As soon as the rumour spread in the village that

I was recovering, the inhabitants all flocked around to greet me, and to congratulate me on my convalescence." These incidents are delightful to dwell upon: they shew that, however habit and example may brutify the outward manners, there are generous feelings common to all humanity, which barbarism, or even superstition, cannot extinguish.

Of the three distinct races composing the population of Kordofan, namely, the aboriginal negroes or Nubas, the Arabs, and the Dongolavi, the first-named are depicted in the most favourable light, as amiable, hospitable, affectionate, and possessed of "the most honourable feelings." They are upright in their dealings, sincere, confiding, and so good-tempered that they are rarely irritated. Their mental faculties, M. Pallme says, are very limited, and "on the lowest scale." The Arabs (as they call themselves) are black, and their features bear no resemblance to those of the genuine Arabs, nor have they the prominent cheek-bones, thick lips, or woolly hair of the negroes. There is one tribe of Bakkara, a nomade people (classed amongst the Arabs), called Hababin, who are copper-coloured, and "in their profiles, and in the manner in which they wear their hair," M. Pallme remarks, "they correspond exactly with those figures observed on monuments in Upper Egypt and Nubia." The Dongolavi, who are the most opulent class in Kordofan, are of athletic build; they are "rogues in principle, and the greatest liars on the face of the earth."

The greater part of the natives of Kordofan profess Islamism, but few (with the exception of the Dongolavi) adhere strictly to the *Koran*; every one has a kind of natural religion of his own, believing in one God, and an evil spirit, with a great deal of heathen superstition jumbled with Islamism. The chief cause of this is the ignorance of the people; few being able to write or even read. The Negroes believe in the doctrine of the metempsychosis. M. Pallme thinks it "high time for the missionary societies of Europe to direct their attention to this part of Africa:" supposing, perhaps, that those societies are in want of employment.

We cannot follow M. Pallme into the details of his work, but they are worthy of examination: we may justly say that they bear the impress of truth and fidelity.

REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD HAND.

BY CAPTAIN BELLEW.

CHAPTER XII.

BEYOND a few predatory Goojers, who stole some of our camels and cut off the heads of two or three of our people, we had come in contact with nothing in the shape of an enemy ; in fact, Ameer Khan and Jumsheed Khan, near Tonk and Jypoor, being held in check by Sir D. Ochterlony, with the reserve, we expected to see none till we crossed the Chumbul. The feats of Donkin's division, however, were destined to consist principally of that kind of which the redoubtable Major Sturgeon so proudly vaunts—"marchings and countermarchings,"—a species of service less destructive of life than of shoe-leather. This was no fault of theirs, for I am perfectly sure that a most laudable desire to make mince-meat of the Pindarries animated every bosom, and had the unreasonable dogs (who, somehow or other, seemed to have an objection to this proceeding) shewn us more of their fronts and less of their heels, we should certainly have done it for them most effectually. All creation seems at war, and man, illustrious, immortal, and intellectual man, is at the head of the fighting animals. In one particular, however, he differs from the brutes ; he often destroys without the necessity of eating ; they do not.

After a pretty long halt at Boondce, we marched to the Gummutch Ghaut, where the army forded the Chumbul, above Kotah, and entered Malwa. Never, before or since, have I witnessed a scene of greater confusion than that which presented itself in the passage of this river. The stream (here shallow, though excessively deep both above and below) was studded with (for the most part) submerged and slippery rocks, covered with weed, and standing at all angles ; but the water being clear, the head of the column, including the 8th dragoons, threaded their way through them with little trouble or accident ; but their transit stirred up the mud and sand, and rendered it impossible for those who came after to discern and avoid the rocks ; the consequence was, that men, horses, camels, and bullocks were soon slipping, sliding, rolling, and tumbling about in all directions ; dozens of the two last, the camels "bubbling" and roaring, might be seen, their loads and themselves half-immersed, upset in the middle of the ford, their numbers every moment increasing as the baggage poured in from the Boondce side. We were one of the first regiments over, and I shall never forget the amusement which the whole scene of disorder appeared to afford to our little punchy commandant. I think I see him now, with his round hat and feather, seated in his chair, under a solitary babool tree on the banks, rubbing his hands and enjoying the fun, as the heels of one flew up and the horse of another toppled down headlong in the stream. An officer of one of H.M.'s regiments, Major J——n, a man of enormous bulk, perceiving the danger of keeping on his horse, dismounted in the river, and, up to his hips in water,

progressed cautiously, heaving up first one ponderous leg and then the other, whilst the obsequious drum-major, in all his bravery, with his long baton of office, probed and sounded the treacherous stream before him, flanked by a tall sergeant, who assisted in performing the same office with his halberd. Our wicked little colonel had, nevertheless, offered to bet a dozen of claret that the major would yet have a sousing; and so it turned out, for who can control the fates? Whether it was that the drum-major and the sergeant had failed to "report soundings" correctly, or that the major, from the exhilaration consequent on the close proximity of the shore, had paid less attention than he ought to their cautions, certain it is that he lost his gravity (I am sure we did ours), and came "with hideous ruin" (though not exactly with "combustion") "down," displacing a body of water equivalent to his bulk with a fearful splash and commotion. A tumble, unless attended with fatal consequences, seldom excites much pity; on this occasion, merriment was the only result, and Bobbery actually shook, and risked an attack of apoplexy by his violent cachinnatory emotions. For three days (two at least, I am sure) we were detained at this place, working-parties from the troops continually employed in extricating guns, beasts, baggage, and stores, all which trouble, loss, and delay might have been saved had the transit been made judiciously, and the clear way properly indicated by poles or stakes.

We now had intimation that we were near Kurreem Khan's *durrah* of Pindarries. The scouts of the quarter-master-general's department had brought good information, and a celebrated spy of Colonel Gardner's, a sinister-looking dog, with a swivel eye, a regular *Fra Diavolo*, of whom I saw a good deal afterwards, had, it was said, in the disguise of a bard or mendicant, entered their camp, and actually smoked a pipe in the very tent of the Indian Guthrum. This man gave very exact accounts of their whereabouts and projected movements, which (I afterwards heard Colonel Gardner complain, whether justly or not I cannot say) were not sufficiently attended to in our subsequent movements. Shortly after, an attempt was made by our light division to surprise the enemy, which was partially successful. After a long night-march, they encountered the *durrah* in motion, and after a little pell-mell skirmishing, the great body of them got clear off; but we succeeded in capturing most of their baggage, together with Kurreem Khan's wife and his state-elephant. The captive lady, though appertaining to such a Rob Roy character, was treated with great respect, and intrusted, to the care of Colonel Gardner, of the irregular horse, who, being an old Mahratta officer, and himself married to a native princess, was deemed best competent "to do a bit of Scipio" on the occasion, and by the exercise of courtesy and kindness, to soften the sense of her misfortune, and best avoid any act, however well meant, offensive to Mahomedan sensibility, where ladies are concerned, and which might ultimately have proved detrimental to her when restored to the arms of her jealous freebooting lord. The goods and chattels, arms, horses, and other of their plunder, were sold in camp,

and we had a drum-head distribution, or at least a very speedy one, of the proceeds. My share amounted to Rs. 60, which, with those of two other officers consolidated in a heap, we threw for—highest of three throws, doublets to win. I lost; thereby, in some sort, verifying an old proverb, which I do not choose to quote.

After advancing three marches into Malwa, my regiment and another, with some artillery, were ordered back by a forced night-march to the Gummutch Ghaut, it having been supposed that Kurreem Khan might double back upon us, and there effect the passage of the river. Never did I suffer more intensely from cold than during this long nocturnal movement, and so benumbed and drowsy was I, that it was with the greatest difficulty I could sit my horse. Many others were in the same predicament, and I shall never forget the comfort I experienced when halting for half an hour in a village; the sepoy and artillerymen pulled thatch from the houses, and made some blazing fires, at which we warmed ourselves. On arriving at the Gummutch Ghaut, we found no traces of the Pindarries. Here half our small force remained, whilst the rest went on to Boondce, to guard the entrance of that defile. During a night-march to that place, a sudden turn of the road brought the detachment in front of an extended line of fires. The commandant, who was somewhat of a Bobadil, and not particularly fond of actual collisions, was, I was told, in a wonderful "taking," insisting, contrary to the remonstrance of the artillery officer, on unlimbering the guns, and making great preparations for defence. Things were in this state, commandant very fidgetty and crusty, when a *hircarrah*, or scout, who had been sent out for intelligence, came up, and, closing his hands very respectfully, said, "*Bun-jarrah logue hyn, khodabund.*"* In fact, they were a body of those useful carriers of grain, the Bunjarrahs, respected and unmolested alike by all parties in their night-encampment. "Push on, gentlemen; talk away, artillerymen," said the commandant, apparently relieved from an incubus; "I think we should have given them a tickling of grape, had they been Pindarries."

I remained with the detachment at Gummutch Ghaut, and there spent the Christmas of 1817—a merry one, on the whole—but, heavens, what a time ago! I declare, honestly, I feel myself a sort of venerable Bede, as I chronicle the deeds of that remote age. Yes, on that merry day, with which, *i.e.* its progenitors, are associated the *sweetest* recollections of my infancy (mince-pie and plum-pudding, joy of my childish heart, can I ever forget ye?), the sun rose brightly in the East,—blushing Aurora (but I have nothing new to say on that head), and as it dispelled the wide-spreading mists of the Chumbul, revealed a little compact encampment of some five or six officers' tents, with two six-pounders mounted near, and commanding the fords of the river; in front of the officers' tents were the long sepoy's pauls, with the arms piled in rows, and two or three sentries slowly pacing up and down. On rising with the sun on that cold misty morning, each officer was surprised to find a

* 'They are Bunjarrahs (grain-carriers), my lord.'

goodly-sized tree before his tent-door, where none grew on the previous night. Now it is well known that the progress of vegetation is extremely rapid in the East, but allowing all due weight to that fact, not unknown to us, it was insufficient to account for trees, eight or ten feet high, attaining to that goodly elevation, with a corresponding bulk, in the course of ten or twelve short hours. We were, however, soon reminded that it was the *Burra din*,* and that served to explain the mystery. To the European artillerymen, who shortly after attended to pay their respects, we were indebted for this little civility, which we returned by a present of a fine piece of beef or mutton, and sundry bottles of rum and brandy. Things went on very well during the day, but some time after nightfall, we were aroused by a terrible uproar at the artillery tent. This, it appeared (one or two officers having gone to inquire into the row), was caused by a battle-royal amongst the bombardiers, who, in consequence of being elevated by our Christmas gifts, had begun to dispute upon the respective merits of England and Ireland. There were, I believe, but two Englishmen in the small detachment, the rest being Emeralds, and the latter not being able to drive conviction into their opponents' heads by the ratiocinatory process, had resorted to the knock-me-down mode of demonstration. Courageous as are the Irish, and certainly a more determined people do not exist, they seem but little to understand and appreciate the manly English principle of "fair play;" a dozen or more, as on this occasion, often setting upon one or two, and mauling them unmercifully, without the least compunction.

About this time the battle of Mahidpoor, to the south, was fought by Sir Thomas Hislop, and a despatch passed through our camp; and our detachment was ordered to take possession of the curious old town of Patun, on the Chumbul; which we did, no resistance being offered. In this place, which jointly belonged to four potentates, of whom Holkar, recently drubbed by Sir Thomas, was one, we found some plundered and missing property belonging to our army. Amongst other things, a hackery-load of beer (Hodgson's), appertaining to the mess of a cavalry regiment. I rather think we took a little "salvage" out of this. Soon after, our army reunited at Boondee, and returned through the pass to Rajpootana, bending its course towards Shahpoora and Odeypoor; a country never before, I imagine, traversed by a British army.

After a halt for some time at Boondee, the army once more traversed the pass, and, re-entering on the plains of Rajpootana, bent its course towards the town of Shahpoora—the country clothed with long grass, and sprinkled with babool or mimosa trees, becoming more wild and impoverished as we advanced. Shahpoora we found an extensive fortified town, the residence of a rajah, a feudatory or dependent of Odeypoor. I was told that, not long before we entered the country, he had supplanted his predecessor, or got rid of some one who stood in his way, in the most approved style of Asiatic treachery, by suddenly converting the embrace of simulated friendship into the hug of death,—in plainer

* 'Great day,' i.e. Christmas Day.

language, at a meeting with his rival, he held him fast, whilst a myrmidon stabbed him, over his shoulder, to the heart; such is Indian *cordiality*! What monsters do our species become, when trained amidst ignorance and bigotry, and without the restraints of law and religion, they become immersed in the vortex of intrigue and ambition! How callous to the commission of deeds of atrocity at which the civilized man shudders! I think I was also told that he had a sort of scales or hooks in the inside of his hands, to give him a surer hold—a practice which is not an uncommon one amongst natives, particularly the Mahrattas, when a deed of this description is meditated.

About this time, the 8th Dragoons, a regiment, as I have before stated, remarkable for its hospitalities, entertained the whole army at dinner. This was a very grand affair; many tents were so arranged as to form one, and within, at numerous tables placed lengthways and crossways, as large, hungry, and jovial a party of officers, of all arms, sat down to dinner, as it has ever been my lot to see assembled together. I have for ever renounced all lengthened descriptions of dinners; but it is right to remark, that the viands on this occasion were superlatively good, and the wines unexceptionable, and that ample justice was done to both—for such a “feed” as this in the jungles was not often to be had. When it is considered that we were 300 or 400 miles from our own territories, in the heart of an almost wilderness, remote from all supplies but those that were carried with us, and that we had been for some months in the field, a lively idea may be formed of the princely style in which our countrymen in general, and this gallant corps in particular, carried on the war in this remote quarter of the globe.

Our next move was to Kunkerowlie, some marches further to the westward, and an exceedingly interesting place. Between it and Shahpoora, I remember nothing particularly worthy of notice, except a singular tower at Mundel, not altogether unlike a Chinese pagoda, though a much less grand affair. It rises from the summit of a low rocky hill, and has some connection with the Jain worship. Kunkerowlie is a considerable town on the borders of a small deep lake, and is within a few miles of Nathdwara, a Hindoo place of great sanctity, and the resort of numerous pilgrims. Between our encampment and the lake were two hills, each crowned by a fort, and through them a road led to an extensive line of ghauts, or flights of stone steps, for the convenience of bathers, leading down to the waters. Marble cupolas and pavilions rose over the platforms (or terraces) and abutments of these ghauts, exhibiting some of the most beautiful sculpture I ever saw in India, or elsewhere. The shafts of the columns, and the roofs or ceilings of the pavilions, &c.—indeed almost every part—were one mass of rich and elaborate carving, in which flowers, foliage, fruit, and other objects were finely blended—somewhat after the manner exhibited in Chinese ivory boxes. Each separate object, being, perhaps, defective in form and proportion, would not be entitled to much admiration as a work of art; but sculptured out of a costly material, and richly and grotesquely grouped, the effect was very beautiful, and no doubt our knowledge of the time

and labour bestowed on the production of such things constitutes one and no inconsiderable element of the pleasure we feel in contemplating them. The virtues of patience and perseverance in some things, at least, seem to have appertained to the ancient Egyptians in a high degree, and are certainly no less characteristic of the Hindoos, who, from the striking resemblance their persons bear to figures on Egyptian monuments, and the identity of many of their customs and religious rites, &c., I cannot but believe to have been originally one and the same people, and that further researches will tend still more strongly to establish the truth of this surmise, to which I lay, of course, no exclusive claim. The state of the Hindoo mind, which, doubtless, the phrenologist is at no loss to account for, by their cerebral organization, seems to have marked them out as a peculiar people, exhibiting, as I have before observed, strange contradictions and diversities of character. As respects the arts, though, I should imagine, incapable, like the Egyptians, of ever rising to that noble and just conception of the sublime and the beautiful characteristic of the Grecian intellect, and which imparted life, grace, and beauty to all that was subjected to its influence, more particularly the rude ideas borrowed from an inferior people; still the Hindoo mind is not without some taste and ideality; and in that secondary-sublime and beautiful, the mere vast and the minute, the Hindoo shines conspicuous like his Egyptian brother. Like the Chinese, however, he is almost a stationary being, and originates little that is new; and, indeed, left to themselves, certain races do seem destined never to rise above a certain level, unless stimulated to action by the energies of superior organizations: these withdrawn, the force no longer applied, down they go again, though possibly by degrees, to savagery, mediocrity—mere animalism! The poor negro, famed like the sweet south, though in another way, as a wit observed, for “stealing and giving odour,” rapidly goes back to animalism: as Christophe, the black king, told a gentleman who repeated it to me—his countrymen are too lazy and sensual ever to rise above mediocrity.

About these ghauts or bathing-places, as also in the forts above them, I observed several marble images of, I believe, the goddess Parvati, seated cross-legged, and very closely resembling those of Buddha or Gaudma, as found in the temples of Burmah and Ceylon. Two or three days after our arrival, I was grieved to find that some bigoted Mussulmans of our army had, in their iconoclastic zeal, smashed the noses of these “graven images,” and further, in derision, adorned their heads with broken kedgerree-pots. It was at one time supposed by the officers that the European soldiers had done it, but the Hindoos at once acquitted them, knowing well, from “old experience,” who were the authors. Here we recognize the selfsame barbarous and fanatic spirit which led the Puritans and Roundheads to mutilate the statues and monuments of our beautiful cathedrals, and otherwise to leave their execrable marks upon them. In reference to the arts,—religion, civilization, and fanaticism may be likened to the Hindoo trinity, and be justly styled the Creator, the Preserver, and the Destroyer.

Our force was the first European army that had ever made its appearance in these wilds, and the interest excited amongst the inhabitants at the strange and novel sight which the camp presented was intense;—crowds of Rajpoots, with black beards and lofty turbans, might be daily seen amongst the tents, particularly in the quarters of the Europeans, gazing, open-mouthed, on the wonderful *karkhana** of the Feringhees. It was, indeed, strange to see the primitive inhabitants of this remote and interesting region, in look, dress, and manners so distinct, mingling with broad-shouldered British troopers—Smiths, Nowlans, and McDonalds, from lands 10,000 miles removed,—men from the hamlets and towns of *merrie* England, the braes of bleak Caledonia, or the bogs and hovels of the Sainted Isle of the west, in juxta-position with Rajpoots of Mewar.

Some time before the period to which I am referring, General Brown, “Tom Brown,” as he was generally and familiarly called—a dashing cavalry officer in the Company’s service—had made a successful attack on Joud and Rampoorra Bampoorra, the latter belonging to the Mahratta chief Jeswunt Row Bhow. This worthy, on being ejected from his possessions in that quarter, *i.e.* to the south of the Chumbul, had sought shelter, it was surmised, in the hill-fortress of Kummulnair, a strong-hold, of right appertaining to the Rana of Odeypoor, but which, in the general anarchy and confusion of the times, had fallen into his possession. As laying regular siege to this place, at the late season of the year at which we had arrived, would have entailed a heavy expense, and have kept the European troops in the field during the hot weather, it was determined to try the effect of a summons, and obtain possession of it, if possible, by more pacific means. With this view, Colonel Casement, the quarter-master-general of the army, one or two other staff-officers, and Colonel Gardner, of the irregular horse, were directed to proceed thither, with an escort of four companies, and some of the colonel’s “Cossacks.” I, as a “jolly sub,” had the honour to accompany the detachment. We started for Kummulnair, some three or four marches, and encamped the first evening in a little valley or basin, surrounded by woody hills. The night was pitchy dark, and the jungle on the heights was on fire, presenting to our view, as we lay in the little glen below, one of the prettiest sights I ever beheld. The hills themselves were dimly, if at all, visible, and as the belt of fire crept up them, eating its onward way, it looked like a chain of vast lamps or cressets suspended in air, or a huge fiery-serpent in slow and undulatory motion. The country through which we passed, before reaching the deserted town of Khalwara, was extremely rugged and mountainous, a perfect natural fortification all the way, which might have been defended by a resolute enemy, step by step, with great success; in such situations the disciplined soldier, with his cumbrous arms and equipments, loses nearly all the advantages which he possesses on level and unbroken ground, and the thews, sinews, and courage of the hardy mountaineer tell effectively.

• Apparatus.

From what little I have seen of the operations of troops amongst hills, but more from what I have read and heard, I am strongly of opinion that eight or ten picked corps of chasseurs, or light-armed troops, called by any other appropriate name, for these especial services, would be a most valuable addition to the Indian army, whose most trying contests will probably be in future with the bold mountaineers of Nepaul or Affghanistan. Their dress should be light, and more Oriental than European ; their arms a long, light rifle, which could be slung, and a good tulwar and buckler. Picked men, compactly built, strong, active, and well commanded by dashing officers, selected for the like qualities (as far as possible) from the regiments of the line, should constitute these corps, which, I venture to predict, would be as popular as serviceable. They might be cantoned during peace in hilly countries, and acquire wind and skill for the attack of heights and passes by continual practice. With such men at our command, many of the dangers and difficulties peculiar to mountain-warfare might be overcome, and the baggage and heavy-armed troops less harassed and annoyed than is now usual. It may be said that the ordinary light infantry are sufficient for these purposes ; but from such an opinion, I am inclined to think, most military men will dissent. To fight with effect in such mountains as those of Nepaul, for example, "Alp piled upon Alp," a man should be strong as a horse and active as a goat—one who will bound after his enemy from rock to rock,

And slay him as he stands.

As we advanced, we observed that these Mewarree hills were cultivated in stages or levels, sustained by rudely-constructed walls, and that the fields thus formed were irrigated by that ingenious contrivance, the Persian wheel. This is large and perpendicular, and in contact with a horizontal one, the whole set in motion by a bullock, to which a sort of crane or spoke is attached, and who, with exemplary patience, thus yoked, "plods on his weary round ;" fixed to the larger wheel are a number of earthen pots, which, as it revolves, fill and discharge their contents into a trough, which, by various channels, communicates with the fields. The water must be near the surface, I apprehend, to admit of the wheels being used with advantage. My knowledge of hydraulics is limited, but it strikes me that a syphon might be employed for raising water with much saving of labour. In our own country, where the harvests sometimes suffer by drought, I am surprised that no provision seems to be made for irrigation ; for though rarely, it may be sometimes required.

GWALIOR.

THE Gwalior papers presented to Parliament by command of her Majesty* furnish so little substantial information beyond what was already known through the Indian papers and the Gazettes, that we should not have thought it necessary to review their contents, but for the event which followed close upon the transactions to which they relate, and which it is impossible to disconnect entirely from them, namely, the recall of the Governor-General of India. We have adverted to this event in another place, and we shall proceed to extract from these official documents all the material facts, adding (according to our custom upon these occasions) few observations of our own, and these rather explanatory than critical.

It may be most convenient to begin by giving a summary of the treaties subsisting between the British Government of India and the Scindiah state. By a treaty signed 30th December, 1803, termed a "Treaty of Peace and Friendship," negotiated on the part of the Company by the present Duke of Wellington with Dowlut Rao Scindiah, the maharajah ceded to the Company and their allies his possessions in the Doab and in the countries north of Jypore and Joudpore, and Gohud; Broach and its territory, Ahmednuggur and its territory (with certain exceptions), the territories south of the Adjunttee Hills, and the districts between that range and the Godavery, the Company stipulating to allow certain enams, jaghires, and pensions; the maharajah renounced all claims upon certain feudatories with whom the British Government had formed treaties, and upon Shah Aulum, and engaged never to take or retain in his service the subject of any European or American power at war with the British Government, or any British subject whatever, without its consent; accredited ministers from each Government were to reside at the respective courts; and in case the maharajah should accede to the treaty of general defensive alliance between the Company and the Soubadar of the Deccan, and the Pundit Purdhan, the Company, with a view to the future security of the maharajah's territories, engaged to furnish him with six battalions of infantry.

This treaty was ratified by the Governor-General on the 13th February, 1804, and on the 27th was executed the treaty of Boorhanpoor, termed a "Treaty of Alliance," for the reciprocal protec-

* Papers respecting Gwalior, presented 12th March, 1844. Further Papers respecting Gwalior, presented April, 1844. Papers referred to in the Postscript to the Letter from the Governor-General of India in Council to the Secret Committee, dated 14th August, 1843.

tion of the territories of the contracting parties, their allies, and dependents. This treaty stipulates that the British Government will not permit any power to commit unprovoked hostility or aggression upon the maharajah, but will, on his requisition, maintain and defend his rights; for which purpose, the maharajah agreed to receive a subsidiary force of six thousand infantry, to be stationed at such place near the maharajah as the British Government may deem most equitable, the expense to be defrayed out of the revenues of the ceded territories: this subsidiary force would at all times, on the requisition of the maharajah, execute services of importance, as the care of his person, the protection of the country from attack, the overawing and chastisement of rebels, or excitors of disturbance in the maharajah's dominions. The maharajah engages never to permit to reside in his dominions any European or American without the consent of the British Government, which on its part engages not to grant a similar permission to any person guilty of crimes or hostility against the maharajah. The maharajah engages not to commence any negotiation with other principal powers without notice to and consultation with the Company, who declare they will have no concern with the maharajah's relations, dependents, or servants, but, at the requisition of the maharajah, will aid in punishing and reducing to obedience such persons when opposing his authority. The maharajah engages not to commit hostility or aggression upon any ally of the Company, or other principal state, and to refer differences to the Company's adjustment; and the contracting parties agree mutually to assist each other in the event of war breaking out between either and any other power; acquisitions which may result from the success of their joint arms to be equally partitioned between them. The Company were to be allowed to employ the subsidiary force in the quelling of disturbances, or any other service, within the territories of the contracting parties; and in case of disturbances breaking out in their respective territories contiguous to the borders, the troops of either power might, at the requisition of the other, be employed in quelling them. It is agreed that neither of the two contracting parties will have any concern with the tributaries or chiefs of the other, or give countenance to the rebellious subjects of the other, but use their utmost endeavours to apprehend such rebels; and the English Government agrees to recognize the right of Dowlut Rao Scindiah to all possessions he then held.

By a "Definitive Treaty of Amity and Alliance," signed in November, 1805, to remove doubts and misunderstandings respect-

ing the treaty of December, 1803, the Company, from considerations of friendship, cedes the fort of Gwalior and certain parts of Gohud, in return for a relinquishment of fifteen lacs of pensions granted to officers of Scindiah's state. The river Chumbul is to form the boundary between the two states from Cottah on the west to the Gohud frontier on the east, the maharajah having no claim to the north bank, nor the Company to the south. The Company agree to enter into no treaties with the tributaries of Scindiah in Malwa, Mewar, or Marwar.

The sole object of the "Treaty of Concert and Alliance," signed at Gwalior 5th November, 1817, was to suppress the predatory power of the Pindarries, and the only political provision it contains is the abrogation of that article of the preceding treaty which restrains the Company from entering into treaties with the chiefs of Rajpootana.

Dowlut Rao Scindiah died in 1827, and was succeeded by Junkjee Rao, on whose death (7th February, 1843) without issue, Bhageerut Rao, represented as "a fine, sharp-looking boy, of about eight years of age," was adopted by the Tara Bhac or Rancee (a girl of about twelve), the widow of the deceased maharajah, the chiefs consenting, and was placed upon the vacant *gulce* of Gwalior, with the concurrence of the British Government, under the title of Ali Jah Jyagee Rao Scindiah. This boy was the son of Hunwunt Rao, usually called Babajee Scindiah, and supposed to be the nearest in blood to the late maharajah. The young Bhac, who was the sole surviving wife of Junkjee Rao, and the younger sister of a previous consort, who died in 1838, is the daughter of a person named Jeswunt Rao Goorpurra, described by Col. Spiers, the resident at Gwalior, as of no note or influence either there or in his own country, the Deccan.

Previous to the decease of Junkjee Rao, an event foreseen for some time previous—for his constitution was worn out by debauchery at the age of twenty-seven—the arrangements necessary in the existing circumstances of the state had been brought by the resident before the Government of India, then directed by Lord Auckland, which (March 8th, 1841) signified its willingness to recognize an adoption of a successor to the maharajah, by his widow, from the family of Scindiah, but did not deem it requisite to anticipate a necessity for a more active support from the British Government, or to discuss the conditions upon which such support might be requested and given; adding: "You will, however, bear in mind, that it is wished to improve any opportunity which may

present itself to you, so as to obtain for the British political officers on the spot a more direct control than has hitherto been exercised, with a view to the general tranquillity, over the administration of the distant districts of the Gwalior state in Malwa and other quarters."

When the adoption of the new sovereign was notified to our Indian Government (then under Lord Ellenborough's administration), the resident was informed (February 13th, 1843), that the youth of the ranee and of the maharajah rendered it indispensable that a regency should be appointed, and expedient that it should be in the hands of one person—a measure evidently the most advantageous for the raj and the family of Scindiah, as well as for all purposes of internal administration, and most conducive to friendly relations with the British Government, which could hold an individual responsible in cases of complaint. The resident having stated that Krishen Rao Kudum, commonly called the Mama Sahib, the late maharajah's maternal uncle, and one of the five persons to whom the management of affairs had been intrusted during Jankojee Rao's illness, was "perhaps, the most capable of the whole," the Governor-General considered that the ranee, chiefs, and people, would do well in selecting him as regent: "having no connection with the family of Scindiah by blood, he could have no interest contrary to that of the maharajah." The resident, however, found the greatest repugnance on the part of the ranee and her advisers to the nomination of a regent. Three of the ministers, the Dada Khasjee Walla, Sumbajee Angria, and the Moollanjee, called the ranee's party, but who (Col. Spiers said) actually belonged to that of a female, named Nurungee, a servant in the palace, notorious for her intrigues, wished to delay the appointment of a regent, and to allow the former ministers to carry on the government, or to place the Khasjee Walla in that high office. As this individual, whose name is Gungadhur Bullal, was the real cause of the disorders in the Gwalior court, and of the intervention of the British Government, some account of him may be here interposed.

It appears that this man, who is described as the most inefficient of all the ministers, and personally a great coward, had acquired great influence by intrigue, for which he had derived facilities from his wealth and his office of *khasjee*, 'steward of the household,' as rendered by Col. Sleeman, or 'comptroller of private disbursements,' as translated by Col. Spiers. His father held the same office of *khasjee* before him. He died before Dowlut Rao Scindiah, leaving a very large fortune (above a million sterling) to this son.

All receipts and disbursements in the name of the chief passed through him, and all the domestic and household establishments were under him. Those in the name of the state passed through others, and the gungajulleo, or reserved treasury, was under a separate treasurer and establishment: this treasurer was at enmity with the khasjee till the expulsion of the Mama Sahib, after which he joined him. He had the payment of all the guards upon the private apartments of the palace, composed of Mewattees, a bold, unscrupulous class of people, faithful to their immediate employer. When the wife of Junkojee was to be confined, the khasjee collected several women who expected to be confined about the same time, with a view to substitute a boy, should the princess give birth to a daughter. She did so, but the birth of a son was announced to the resident, and by him to the Supreme Government. The fact of the child being a daughter was concealed from Scindiah himself for ten days, till all the other women had given birth to daughters, and the khasjee had no longer any hope of being able to substitute a boy. It is generally believed that the khasjee intended to destroy the father, could he have succeeded in substituting a boy, and he is known to have employed all kinds of supposed sorcerers and charms to make away with him, in the hope that the Supreme Government would, as in the case of the Baiza Bhae, allow his widow to adopt a son, which would secure him a long minority. The death of Junkojee, the adoption of a boy of eight years of age by a girl of twelve, were circumstances favourable to his designs, and his instrument, Nurungee, a slave-girl—such is the constitution of native courts—all-powerful in the palace, placed every thing at his command but the army, and the devotion of the troops could be purchased by money, with which he was well supplied.

The firm stand made by the British resident, however, overcame for a time the resistance of the intriguers, and, although there had been constant dissensions between the Mama Sahib and the other ministers, they consented to lay aside their enmity, and with the concurrence of the ranee and the Mahratta chiefs, on the 22nd February, 1843, the Mama Sahib was nominated regent or mookhtar. This personage seems from the beginning to have been aware of the difficulties of his position. He remarked, before his elevation, that the expenses of the state exceeded the revenues, and the consequent reductions would create him many enemies. The appointment appeared to give great satisfaction to the troops and people; but it became evident, in the sequel, that he had not talents or judgment

to conduct the affairs of such a state as Gwalior. Of his four ministers, the Dada Khasjee Walla was one.

This individual seems to have lost no time in setting his instruments at work. In less than a fortnight after his appointment, the Mama Sahib informed the resident that, although he had done every thing in his power to gain the Khasjee Walla over to his views, the latter was endeavouring secretly to intrigue, through the woman Nurungee, with the troops, whose pay was in arrears, and that his removal and that of Nurungee were indispensable. The rance professed to the regent a desire to be relieved from the government of this woman, who found opportunities for creating mischief although the regent's own wife was in constant attendance on the rancee.

The nature of the disorders by which the regent's authority was shaken may be understood by two occurrences which took place at the very commencement of his administration, one of them, perhaps, the remote cause of his disgrace. The resident had been informed of some disturbance in the maharajah's *lushkur*, or camp, and learned from the regent that there had been a quarrel between the widows of the late Dowlut Rao Scindiah and of the late Junkojee Rao, in regard to a slave-girl of the latter, who had taken refuge with the former, and whom she refused to give up, unless the woman Nurungee was given up to her, whose servant she had been. This disagreement was with great difficulty appeased, the young rancee having refused to eat her food until her servant was relinquished; and the elder rancee threatened to leave the palace if she was further pressed on that subject. Another cause of discontent to the young rancee was the seizure and confinement, by the regent, of a person named Tantia Pakereea, a *kuzzooreea* (servant of the palace), who had gone to the Deccan to look out for a second wife for the late maharajah, and who came back, though ordered not to return without instructions. That person was a great friend of Nurungee and the Dada Khasjee Walla, with much more sense and shrewdness than either of them; the regent was, therefore, anxious to prevent a junction between those parties, and in consequence directed him to be confined, on the plea of his having come back without orders. Though the young rancee had given her consent to this measure, yet, at the instigation of Nurungee, she told the regent that she had ordered his recall, and, if he was not immediately released, she would leave the palace, where so little consideration was shown for her. In consequence of the rancee's violence

and observations, or rather of those of Nurungee, the regent released Tania Pakerooa. This affair, the resident thought, might have been managed with more discretion.

The British Government of India, which had approved of the appointment of the regent, and had been prepared, if necessary, to support his authority with an armed force, expressed much disappointment at his want of power. The Governor-General informed the resident, that when he advised and approved the nomination of the Mama Sahib as regent, he intended that he should have all the authority which, according to our English understanding of the word, appertains to that office, as the responsible head of the government, not that he should be sole minister under the maharance, and liable to be controlled by the intrigues of slave-girls. His lordship, however, whilst he expressed a hope that no little views and interests would be permitted to deprive the state of Gwalior of the only sort of government which, during the minority of a young uneducated boy, adopted by a girl, could maintain the dignity of the family and the efficiency of the administration, yet suggested that much caution should be used, and no measure should be unnecessarily adopted that might seem likely to lead to a crisis.

All the machinery of the state was now put in motion for the apparently insignificant purpose of expelling the slave-girl Nurungee, and at length the Dada Khasjee Walla, to the great relief of the regent, came into his views, and engaged to assist him in removing the woman from the palace, which "they hoped now to effect without any disturbance." This favourable change in the aspect of things seems to have been brought about by the influence of another female, in the anomalous, but potent, capacity of general of one of the brigades! Mrs. Alexander, commanding the brigade of her son (who was a boy), having been gently remonstrated with for being in correspondence with Nurungee (who had also sounded Colonels Baptiste Feloze and Jacob), disclaimed the connection, and declared that she would obey the regent's orders, and those of no one else; a reply which was soon known in camp.

Strange to say, however, though armed with all the force apparently needful, the advice of the British resident, the consent of the chiefs, and the proffered support of the troops, the Mama Sahib dared not attempt to remove this slave-girl until the resident proceeded to the durbar of the maharancee (a child), and offered her his advice to allow the removal without any intervention on her part or those about her. Accordingly, Col. Spiers, in a conference with the maharajah, the maharancee (the latter sitting behind a

curtain), and the principal chiefs, addressed them all upon the necessity of the regent's orders being implicitly attended to, and upon the impropriety of the woman Nurungee giving orders in the name of the maharanee, and recommended that she should be removed from a position where she might cause embarrassment to the regent and mischief to the state. The chiefs all declared that they had been, and were, willing to obey the orders of the regent, and urged the woman's removal without delay. The maharanee consented to part with her favourite on the modest conditions that she should be unmolested in person and unquestioned as to property; that she should have a village bestowed upon her of Rs. 3,000 of annual value, in addition to one of the same amount which she already possessed, and receive a present of Rs. 10,000. These terms were immediately agreed to by the regent, and she left the palace on the 19th March, provided with all conveniences for her journey to Oojein, and attended by a residency chuprassee!

A month had not elapsed after the removal of what was supposed to be the only obstacle to the smooth course of the regent, before he complained to the resident that he still suspected underhand practices on the part of the Khasjee Walla and his followers. The serious consequences likely to arise from the non-payment of the troops had induced the resident to press the discharge of their arrears upon the Mama Sahib, even if he encroached upon the gungajullee, or reserved treasury. He accordingly drew thirty-three lacs from this source, and was about to draw seventeen more, when he received an angry message from the ranee, who refused her sanction to the withdrawal of further sums. This the Mama Sahib attributed to the machinations of the Dada or his agents. In May, a marriage was contracted between a niece of the regent (a girl of six years), and the young maharajah, which promised to confirm the authority of the Mama Sahib, but which produced an intrigue against him that ended in his downfall. The Governor-General attributes the commencement of that intrigue to apprehensions instilled into the mind of the young maharanee that this connection of the Mama Sahib with the maharajah would supersede her authority.

The notification of the matrimonial contract was made to the British resident by the maharanee on the 18th May; and on the 21st, he received intelligence that, on the preceding day, the maharanee (who had with her the young maharajah) had sent for the Dada Khasjee Walla and Sumbajee Angria (ministers), and all the officers and chiefs in camp, except the regent and the Durbar va-keel, Ram Rao Phalkeea (a very old servant of the state, and a

jagheordar of the British Government, of which he was always a friend), and subsequently he had a message from the maharanee, to the effect, "that she had appointed the Mama Sahib as regent, but that he would not attend to her wishes, and that she had three or four subjects of complaint against him; she therefore wished to deprive him of that office, and appoint some other person or persons in his room." The nature of the complaints was not then specified. The resident informed the ranee, in reply, "that she had nominated the regent with the approval of the Governor-General, and by the advice of the principal chiefs and officers of her court, and that he could not be thus set aside; that he did not consider the measure as emanating from herself, but from the counsel of evil-disposed persons about her; and that if she or they valued the friendship, and if the latter did not wish to incur the severest displeasure, of the British Government, they would immediately desist from their present proceedings, and obey the orders of the regent." In a personal communication the ensuing day, the ranee informed the resident what the instances were in which the regent had caused her displeasure—namely, the seizure of Tantia Pakereea, the removal of Nurrungee, and his desire to send from the court the Dada Khasjee Walla. The resident shewed the groundlessness of all these reasons, and stated his assurance "that her present change of opinion had its rise in the selfish views of evil-disposed persons about her; and that, as the regent's nomination had met the approval of the British Government, he could not hear of his removal on slight grounds; and that, if she had any regard for the friendship of the Governor-General, the regent should be retained in office." She replied, "that being the case, the government had better be given over to the regent in perpetuity, and that she might be otherwise provided for." He told her that such sentiments were not her own; that she was too young to have thought of such matters seriously; and that he should consider them as those of her evil advisers, and hold them responsible for them.

At this time, the greater part of the troops in camp were considered staunch to the Mama Sahib's interest; but the ranee resisted all the persuasions of the chiefs to restore that person to the regency; his house and the houses of his bankers and friends were placed under custody, and he was desired to quit the camp, which he declined to do; but he adopted no decisive resolution, and thus let the occasion for vindicating his authority slip from him, in spite of the ready co-operation of the British resident.

The Dada Khasjee, on the other hand, seems to have been active

and vigilant, though secret and crafty in his operations. In a few days (May 31st), the resident was informed that Col. Jacob had joined the Dada's party, and that the maharaj campoo (royal brigade), under Bapoo Setowleea, Deshmook, a man of high rank, adopted son of the late Bala Bhae, the widow of Madhajee Scindiah, was not to be depended upon; in fact, that none of the troops (except those of Col. Baptiste) would disobey the ranee. The same day, at a Durbar, a "general representation" was produced, signed by all the chiefs and officers present (including Baptiste and Jacob), declaring their wish that the Mama Sahib should be removed from his office as regent. This individual, after vainly endeavouring to obtain his regular audience of leave and dismissal, was induced by threats of violence, and at the instance of the resident, to leave Gwalior on the 5th June. In notifying this event to the British Government, Col. Spiers expressed his opinion that it was not possible to restore the Mama Sahib to power by remonstrance alone, and that neither he nor any other person would be able to rule the country if his measures were to be interfered with by palace intrigues: "to keep down these, it would be requisite that he should have a force which he could depend upon at his command."

The Governor-General, then at Cawnpore, noticing these transactions, remarked, that it was impossible for the British Government to acquiesce in the removal of the Mama Sahib without a better reason than the mere wish of the ranee; but that, at the same time, that person had manifested a want of the decision and energy essential to the chief conduct of affairs in such a state; that, powerful at first, he used none of his advantages, but allowed an opinion of his weakness to grow up, which led those originally inclined to his cause, and whose interests seemed to be bound up with his, to desert him, and that his mismanagement of the marriage of his niece to the maharajah, which event had at first reduced the Khasjee Walla to despair, and induced him to contemplate leaving Gwalior, was adroitly made use of by the latter to alarm the ranee with apprehensions of the effect of the marriage upon her future position. In writing to the Secret Committee, his lordship observes, that the retirement of the Mama Sahib had relieved him from the fear that he should be compelled, by some act of violence on the part of the Gwalior army, "to take some measures for the vindication of our honour." He, however, approved of the resident's withdrawing to Dholepore, which produced a considerable effect upon the Durbar, and stated that he should not permit his return to Gwalior until affairs there had assumed a somewhat settled appearance of a favourable character.

The "representation" made by the Durbar, of the causes of the removal of the Mama Sahib, sets forth various instances of alleged misconduct on his part before the accession of the maharajah, amongst which are acts of bribery and conspiracy to usurp the sovereign authority, and enumerates the following charges against him as regent: the confinement of Tantia Pakereca, "an old servant, of the highest respectability;" the expulsion of Nurungee, "a clever slave-girl, who had suffered ill-treatment from the Baiza Bhae on account of her being a favourite of the late maharajah;" punishing huzzoorecas, slave-girls, slaves, and other servants of the palace; placing the maharanees's actions under surveillance by slave-girls belonging to his wife, who were sent into the palace to watch and report what passed there; planning a marriage, against the wishes of the bhae, between his niece and the maharajah, expecting that he would thereby eventually become the ruler of the state; and forming a plan for sending the Khasjee Walla to Benares, without consulting the wishes of the bhae. The "representation" of the chiefs alleges that, as in disobeying the orders of the bhae, the Mama Sahib had acted in opposition to the terms upon which they consented to his being appointed "minister," they were determined upon "turning him out of the lashkur," and were prepared to obey any orders issued by the bhae, "who was old enough to judge for herself, and, being very intelligent, was quite capable of directing affairs."

The withdrawal of the resident seems to have produced much alarm at the Durbar, and the maharanees sent to him to request his forgiveness, and that of the Governor-General, for "her late proceedings," offering to bring the maharajah to entreat in person the renewal of friendly intercourse; but the restoration of the Mama Sahib was not mentioned. Up to this time, the British Government had no intention to interfere forcibly with the affairs of this state. "We require," says the Governor-General, 20th June, "nothing from the Gwalior state, except that its territory, and especially its frontier, should be so governed, as not to become the source of disturbance to ours; any form of administering the affairs of the Gwalior state, which may effect this object of frontier tranquillity, will be satisfactory to the British Government."

The Dada Khasjee was now virtually at the head of affairs, and "carried every thing before him with the ranees." His party, apprehending the possibility of British interference, made preparations for such a contingency by collecting military stores and augmenting the number of the troops; several of the corps beat and otherwise ill-treated their European and Eurasian officers, and deserted the

commanders who had not joined the Khasjee Walla. This person had gained over the ladies of the palace to his party, and, consequently, had the maharajah and maharanees completely in his power. The persons selected for posts in the government were known to be hostile to British views, and some of them had been removed by the late maharajah on our representation. All these considerations, in the opinion of the Governor-General in Council, "made it desirable that the representations offered to the Gwalior Durbar, and our general influence over native states, should be supported by the presence of an army," with especial reference to the condition of Sangor and Bundelkund, liable to be invaded and plundered by the licentious Mahratta troops, under no discipline or control. By a resolution, dated 10th August, in which all the members of Council concurred, a force of twelve battalions of infantry, with cavalry and artillery, was ordered to assemble in a camp of exercise on or near the Jumua, under the immediate direction of the Commander-in-Chief.

Having complete sway over the palace, the Dada Khasjee kept the rance in ignorance of the true purport of the communications from the resident, and he had the audacity to withhold altogether a letter addressed by Col. Spiers to the rance.

The Indian Government now considered that the mere dismissal of the Dada Khasjee, to which object the representations of the resident had been principally directed, would not suffice to prevent similar intrigues, and to place the relations of the two governments upon a satisfactory footing; that the punishment of that individual by banishment or imprisonment was called for, as well as the expulsion of the obnoxious officers whom he had restored, before the resident resumed his functions at Gwalior. These terms were communicated to the Durbar.

Some of the chiefs at this time urged the maharanees to remove the Khasjee Walla; but his spies advertized him of these "communications from without," which he soon neutralized, and those who gave the advice fell into disgrace. A conspiracy was formed against the Dada Khasjee, which appears to have included the two chiefs Bapoo Setowlees and Sumbajee Angria; the maharaj campoo, of five battalions, surrounded the palace and demanded the surrender of the Dada; but this individual, with extraordinary lubricity, having still the confidence of the rance, contrived to withdraw himself from this imminent peril, and in November, the influence of his faction is represented as on the increase, though the party opposed to the Dada had received accessions of several influential chiefs.

The Durbar was made aware that the return of the Mama Sahib was not now pressed by the British Government, but it being known that the Dada Khasjee had withheld a communication from the resident to the rance, in which the Dada's banishment or imprisonment was insisted upon, the Governor-General regarded this as an offence of the most criminal character, amounting to a supersession of the maharanee's authority, and the transference of all power to himself, which the British Government would never permit, and the expulsion of the Dada from the Gwalior territories for ever, was required as the condition of a renewal of friendly intercourse, now earnestly sought by the Durbar. In making this communication to the Tara Bhac, Col. Spiers intimated that it would be highly advisable and expedient that the Dada Khasjee should be "made over to the English Government." The rance, probably at the instance of the Dada, pressed earnestly that he might be forgiven; but his delivery to the resident, "that he might be sent to Benares," was declared to be a *sine qua non*.

The doom of this person being now irrevocably fixed, his fate approached. The troops began to desert his cause, and a collision was expected between the adverse parties. Bapoo Setowleea, Sumbajee Angria, Ram Rao Phalkeea, and other sirdars, assumed a more prominent part against the Khasjee, insisting upon his surrender into their hands, with a view to re-establish amicable relations with the British. On the 29th October, the rance delivered him up to a party of the Maharaj Campoo, on condition that he should not be beaten or maltreated.

Previous to this event being known at Calcutta, the Governor-General had recorded a long and able minute, in which he entered very fully into the affairs of this state. He observed that the British Government had for many years assumed the rights and performed the obligations of the paramount power in India within the Sutlej; that, in that character, any relaxation of our system with respect to Gwalior could not fail to affect our position with regard to all the other states of Hindostan, and the withdrawal of our restraining hand would let loose all the elements of confusion. New views of policy, weakness under the name of moderation, and pusillanimity under that of forbearance, would not avert from our own territories the evils we should discharge upon India generally, and the result of false measures would be to remove the scene of an inevitable contest from Gwalior to Allahabad. It is of importance to our allies, as well as to ourselves, that a government should exist in that state that can repress crime, and afford cordial co-operation

in the maintenance of tranquillity upon the frontier. These objects were not entirely attained even under our late relations with Gwalior ; but if all intervention on our part were withdrawn, and the elements of evil left uncontrolled, the practical effect would be to give impunity to crime in Central India. The circumstances of Gwalior called for our intervention. In Europe, there exist no relations between two states under which the expulsion of a friendly minister and the elevation of an obnoxious one could justify intervention ; but in Europe there is no paramount power, the relations of which, in India, create peculiar rights and duties ; these had been contravened and violated by the Gwalior Durbar, which had offered the gravest affront to the British Government. An army of 30,000 men, with a very numerous artillery, under the direction of a person who could only retain his post in despite of the British Government, was within a few marches of Agra. The frontiers of the Gwalior state adjoin Saugor and Bundelkund, and touch the dominions of our allies in Malwa, and along that extensive line the cordial and zealous co-operation of the Gwalior authorities is essential to the maintenance of tranquillity, which the Dada Khasjee would withhold, if he did not aid the plunderers. Under ordinary circumstances, we might have abstained from immediate interference, in the hope of a favourable change at Gwalior from the disunion of the chiefs ; but the events at Lahore, and the presence of a Sikh army of 70,000 men within three marches of the Sutlej, under no control, and eager for war and plunder, did not permit a policy suited only to a state of general tranquillity. If any operation at Gwalior should be rapid and decisive, no measure would more certainly tend to prevent all movements across the Sutlej, and establish our authority in Central India. To obtain reparation for an affront, affecting our reputation ; to secure the tranquillity of our frontier, and to diminish a mutinous army, the real masters of the Gwalior state, within a few marches of our second capital, were the just objects to be held in view by the British-Indian Government.

These are some of the arguments urged in this minute, which the Governor-General placed on record when he left his Council to repair to Agra, where he could be at hand to adapt the measures to the actual position of affairs.

Meanwhile, the opposite parties at Gwalior were nearly equal in strength, and the commotions amongst the troops daily threatened a collision. The maharaj campoo and the chiefs opposed to the Khasjee Walla kept him in custody ; but the rance's party had the advantage of the command of the state treasures. All was in dis-

order, the chief officers being distrustful of each other. The rance still withheld her consent to the surrender of the Khasjee to our Government, and had a sufficient force in her interest to prevent it. The assembling of the British troops at Agra caused much alarm and excitement; but whilst professions of submission to our demands were made, they were accompanied by preparations for war, and an attitude of defiance was assumed by the troops.

This was the state of affairs when Lord Ellenborough arrived at Agra on the 11th December, having had an interview with Col. Spiers, who was of opinion that no opposition would be offered to our troops, but that acquiescence in our demands would not be accorded till a decided demonstration was made on our part. His lordship accordingly decided upon moving forward the whole of the troops. The tardy surrender of the Khasjee Walla did not delay the advance of the British army, the objects of the measure being declared in the proclamation of the Governor-General, of the 20th December, the substance of which we gave in a former Journal; the result is well known.

It is needless to detail the contents of the later papers; those which preceded the invasion of the Gwalior territory develop the causes and motives which led to and must justify that strong but surely unavoidable measure.

FROM A PERSIAN POET.

دوستي کو ترا یگانہ بود
 بر نگرده گرش بدتي پوست
 پوستي را اگر کنی پر زر
 و آن بدشمن دهی نگرده دوست

JOURNAL OF A COMPANY'S OFFICER.

NO. IV.—RETURN TO ENGLAND ON “SICK CERTIFICATE.”

A SERIOUS attack of illness occasioned my removal from Masulipatam to the presidency. I travelled by the same road I had come up five years before, but in a hospital dooly (instead of *à cheval*), and by longer stages, doing it in seventeen or eighteen days. Within a month after this journey, and while still an invalid, I met with a violent accident, the marks and injurious effects of which I shall carry with me to the grave, and which was the chief cause of my return to England.

My health had been improving from the time I left Masulipatam; but the attempts of the doctors to remedy, or at all relieve, the lamentable results of the accident above mentioned having all proved vain, our cantonment surgeon at the Mount, where I had been three or four months a convalescent (that is, with liberty of exercise, but doing no duty), gave me, in communication with a Madras surgeon, a medical certificate to Europe; as well for the establishment of my general health, as in the hopes that the eminent London surgeons might be able to effect (by operation possibly) what they could not.

Homeward-bound ships were expected every day almost from Calcutta, so I had to be on the alert in fitting myself out. My verandah was filled with native tailors, cutting out and sewing, chiefly shirts and nankeen trousers, for the voyage. I had to go to Madras frequently, also, on military fund business, and to procure some necessary articles from the European shops. I remember, among other things, purchasing a ready-made plain dress coat at old Hurst's shop on the Beach, for fifteen pagodas (£6), which proved to be so old-fashioned, that I was ashamed to go on shore in it even at the Cape. It is surprising, however, how very little a man wants to add to his wardrobe when returning to England, in consequence of the unavoidable largeness of a common Indian kit, as regards linen. The old Indian allowance by our military fund of Rs. 700 to a subaltern going home, for his outfit, was most absurd. It was very properly reduced to Rs. 200, several years ago, in the case of bachelors; Rs. 200 more if married; and Rs. 100 for each child. I was not only able to procure quite as many things as I wanted, but to leave the country without a single debt, and to turn £30 of it into English bills, besides some dollars for the Cape; and this although the sale, by outcry, of my goods and chattels, I do not think produced Rs. 300 altogether, after deductions; so few things had I at the time. I would here remark, and with thankfulness, that I had only joined the military fund as a subscriber a little more than a twelvemonth before (at Masulipatam), paying up about five and a half years' arrears of subscription, with entrance donation—a large sum altogether—and without the slightest thought *then* of ever benefiting by it myself, from the excellent health I had known in India.

It was then a charitable institution, and I entered it, I can say, almost solely from motives of charity.

Some time the last week in January, two regular Indiamen arrived from Bengal, homeward-bound, one of them the old *R*——, in which, by a very remarkable coincidence, I found, on my next visit to Madras, my passage was taken by Government. These ships were not expected to be above a week in the Roads; and for the convenience of embarking, at a short notice possibly, as well as to get through my final business at the different offices easily, I went down to reside, the last few days, with my old friends of the 18th, at Vepery. On the morning of the 4th February I went to the Marine Board Office on the Beach, to get my baggage-order, when I learnt that the captain of the *R*—— (Mc. T——) had been making objections to taking me in his ship, the Government having lately thought proper to reduce the passage-money allowance for sick subalterns from Rs. 1,500 to Rs. 1,000; but, said Mr. G——, the secretary, "He must take you, so you need not fear." My baggage being in readiness, near the Master-Attendant's office, I procured a boat, and sent it off with the necessary order about noon; got some refreshments at the shops on the Beach, where I lounged about for a couple of hours; and about two P.M. took boat myself for the ship, which lay hardly a mile out, heartily wishing and hoping (though I scarce knew why) it might be the last time I should ever cross that roaring surf; which, however, was not then *very* high, there being but a mild breeze. With what curious and mixed feelings did I ascend the gangway steps of the *R*——! Six years and a half had rolled over me since I last trod her deck; but though I knew she had another commander the two or three last voyages, I was in hopes to find several old faces among the officers still. Great, however, had been the changes; I soon learnt that, of my former acquaintances, only the doctor (Mc. A——), and one of the midshipmen (Richard P——), now fourth officer, remained in her; all the rest were strangers. P—— met me at the gangway, having, no doubt, got my name from some of my trunks, and after hearty salutations (he and I had been formerly very intimate, not only from our commencing life together, but from his great good temper, and he being a G—shire man likewise), told me my baggage had been very near ordered on shore again by the captain when it came, as it was said the captain (*R*——) of the other ship had done with the luggage of a sick officer, in consequence of the dispute with Government about the altered passage-allowance, as before mentioned. Mine had gone below, however, and I was soon shewn the cabin allotted to me; a tolerable-sized one, just before the third mate's, but too nearly opposite the steward's mess, and with a huge eighteen-pounder gun in it: great drawbacks on its comfort. I had not been an hour on board when they began to heave anchor, as we were sitting down to dinner; so that on coming out and ascending the poop (about four o'clock), we were all under weigh, with a steady breeze; and by sunset (before six), the long yellow shores of Madras were fast receding from view! I will not here attempt to describe my feelings

and emotions on the occasion ; in fact, ever since I had got my certificate, all seemed like a dream rather than reality. Now that we had actually sailed, I could scarce persuade myself I was *really* going to England. Surely something would yet prevent it ; was I indeed beholding for the last time, as I hoped, the continent of India, and starting for father-land ? It must not be supposed, however, that my feelings were all pleasurable, without any alloy ; I can scarcely even say that happiness preponderated ; for dear as were the thoughts of seeing again, in a few months, the many loved friends, places, &c. I had been for years separated from (especially my own family), how much there was to damp those feelings, and to throw a melancholy shade over all ! The events of the last twelve months, and especially my distressing accident (though there was some faint hope relief might be obtained in England), made me in a manner reckless of every thing : I believe I considered existence itself a burthen at that time. But now for the voyage.

There were seven other passengers : an old Bengal civilian (Mr. W——) and his wife ; and two married ladies, sisters, with their children, from Calcutta ; also a married lady from Madras, with her children ; a lieutenant of the 53rd King's ; and another of the Madras 7th N.I., with the captain, 1st and 2nd officers, doctor, and purser ; therefore, we made a comfortable baker's dozen at table, when all sat down. There was a great number of children ; some of them only in charge of servants, who appeared very careful of them : I think we had eighteen altogether, between three and ten years of age. The morning after we sailed, a tall, stout-looking, but rather sleepy, Scotchman (named John Wilson), going home with other invalids, found me out, and begged to know if Dr. S——, of the artillery (who had been on the invaliding committee at Madras), had recommended him to me, as (said he) he promised, for a servant during the voyage home ? As I had not seen the doctor the last four or five days, I took the man's word for it, and agreed with him for his services. He was to put up and take down my sea-cot every evening and morning, and to clean my shoes, &c. We said nothing about wages then, but on leaving the ship at Gravesend, I gave him a £5 note ; not with the greatest satisfaction, indeed, for Mr. John Wilson was but an uncouth, lazy fellow, little as he had to do : and I strongly suspected it had been a mere invention of his about the recommendation.

We must have had very moderate winds at first, for we did not make Point de Galle before the morning of the 9th, averaging eighty or ninety miles a day only. The second officer and myself went on shore at the watering-place immediately after breakfast, and took a long walk inland over the cinnamon hills and plantations, when we struck back beachward, by way of a pretty-looking, large, deserted bungalow and farm-yard on the hill ; and then, for about another mile, through the shady, romantic coco-tree road, along the sea ; reaching the curious, large, old-fashioned fort of Galle by two or three o'clock. There we soon found an old Dutch hotel, or rather punch-house, with a ragged

billiard-table in one of the rooms. Here we got something like a dinner, and knocked about the balls for an hour or two ; then posted down to the quay in some haste to take boat for the ship, which it was too dusk to see well, or perhaps not in view from that side of the fort. We were made easy when we were told that our captain had only gone off some five or ten minutes ; and making our fellows pull well, we very nearly overtook his gig. The country boat is a sort of canoe, of tolerable size, and cuts the water smartly. We sailed again soon after, and I was rather vexed to hear we were to double the point and go to Colombo. To add to the annoyance, we soon got becalmed, and were nine or ten days before entering that harbour, though hardly a degree of nothing to make. The view of the coast, however, was pretty, especially the lofty mountains—the Elephant, Adam's Peak, and others ; and the town and fort of Colombo itself very striking. Almost as soon as we dropped anchor we had fishing-boats about us, with turtle in abundance ; and I remember the chief mate purchasing one for the cuddy, which weighed four cwt., for eight or ten rupees. We remained here three days, visiting the shore daily. The fort was remarkably neat and clean, buildings handsome, &c. Just opposite the Government-house was Mr. Somebody's large subscription and reading rooms, very elegant, commodious, and cool. Some of the ladies accompanied us there one forenoon, and there being a rather late supply of Indian packets, we saw our own departure in the Madras papers. I was struck with one peculiarity at Colombo—seeing the officers of the garrison (on duty) riding about with umbrellas over their heads, though the weather was not particularly hot at the time.

We sailed again in about a fortnight, not sorry to be, at last, *really* on our way to the Cape, &c. I had by this time got pretty well acquainted with my fellow-passengers and the officers of the ship ; and it must have been soon after leaving Colombo that four of us formed a regular *quartetto* to play whist, which we did as often as circumstances would permit. Instead of settling, we exchanged our I.O.U.'s, and kept running accounts ; when real settling-day came (in Channel), I found myself three or four pounds on the winning side. My lot in India had always been to lose ; but I was not yet cured of play. When not at whist, I generally read, and chiefly on the poop, if the weather permitted, and at night walked the quarter-deck a good deal ; often with my friend P. (the 4th), on his watch, talking of old times and acquaintances. Sometimes, but very seldom, A—— and I would have a quiet cheroot together at night, in rear of the poop ; if we attempted to smoke in our cabins, the master-at-arms would soon give a rap at the door, "Gentlemen, the chief officer says he can allow no smoking between decks, if you please." Our *first*, by the bye (Mr. Adair), was somewhat of an original ; blunt, almost to roughness, in his manner and address, but goodnatured, and a capital seaman ; he had a great deal of dry humour about him, and was particularly fond of quizzing old Mr. W——, the Bengalee, whom he disliked, as a priggish, inquisitive little body. The old gentleman was quite afraid of him ; and A——

kept him in great order. The other Madras officer, going home on medical certificate, was poor M—— Y——, of the old 7th (just promoted to lieutenant), about a year longer than myself in the service. He was a quiet, steady-going Scotchman, and steered clear of our card-playing below. Whenever he was on deck or the poop, he would have the junior mates and middies about him, listening to his long yarns about the Pindaries and their atrocities, defeats, &c. Y—— was not much under thirty, I fancy; and when dressed for dinner (before the "Roast Beef" played), with his regimental jacket and grenadier's wings, a round hat, cocked a little on one side, with his slow walk, in consequence of his bad leg, he used to look exactly like some old invalid field officer; his regimental facings, too, being (like that corps) French grey. He made a good use of his knife and fork, however, we used to remark; and there was every appearance of his becoming quite convalescent before we got to England; but more of him by-and-by.

We had a rather strong band on board, who generally used to strike up with the same tune (a pretty march) just as the cloth was removed at dinner, and continued playing various pieces, on the poop, while the wine passed, and for about an hour after we came out. It was then the ladies walked the deck; and the numerous children, at all times noisy enough, were particularly full of fun and sport. The poor band was terribly reduced before we got home, losing several hands by dysentery; but I do not think we had a death before passing the Cape, though so many afterwards. We had pleasant weather, and got on very comfortably, if not rapidly, till about the Mauritius latitudes, where, at that time of the year, it is always stormy to a great extent eastward. We had some very rough gales thereabout, but no particular mischief was done.

On the morning of the 6th April, Cape L'Agullas was well in sight to the starboard; but we were going on so capitally with a strong northerly wind, that we (passengers) could not bear the idea of losing it by having to double the point for Table Bay. About breakfast-time, however, we began to tack, and the wind being contrary for the Cape, we were at tack and half-tack all day, to our great vexation, instead of profiting by a fine, spanking, nine-knot breeze for St. Helena. As we neared the Cape, its different bearings on the different tacks were very pretty, especially the Lion's Head, and Rump, and Table Mountain; but it grew dusk before we were near enough to make out much of Cape Town that evening. About sunset, a couple of Dutch pilots came on board to work the ship in; odd-looking fellows they were, with their great jack-boots and broken English jargon; with a mixture of obsequiousness and authoritativeness in their language, according to whom they were speaking to. Almost their first words, however, on reaching the deck, after "making their legs" to the captain (in their very best), struck sorrow, I believe, to every heart. In reply to the usual question, "Well, Mynheers, what news at the Cape?" one of them replied, very audibly, "There is no news—the Princess *Charlotte* is dead, you know." We were thunderstruck; for

though it had occurred nearly five months, it was of course news to us, and very painful news too. Quite a gloom was spread through the ship that evening, and till we got ashore next morning. We did not anchor till night; and soon after breakfast on the 7th, went on shore at Cape Town.

Two or three of us who landed together were shewn the way to "George's Hotel," up the large ascending street (name I forget) beyond the Esplanade, and here we staid two days; but found our bills so heavy (sixteen or eighteen rix-dollars a day, including wines), that, after further inquiry, we removed, on the morning of the 9th, to Bennett's "Boarding House," a much-frequented one, in a pleasant, quiet street, near the Company's Gardens, where we took board and beds the remainder of our time ashore. Here we paid only six dollars a day; but that only included weak Cape wine, and any other called for was charged separately. A very good table, however, was kept; plenty of fruits at every meal, grapes, &c. Upon the whole, I liked the Cape much.

One afternoon, we hired saddle-horses at Nelson's stables, three or four of us, and rode into the country. We took a westerly road from the town, and passed some pretty English-looking farms: how natural, too, the turnpikes appeared! But the enormous train of oxen, and sometimes mules, seemed very strange and foreign. Sometimes there were from twelve to twenty double yoke of cattle to one monstrous waggon! One morning we set off to walk up Table Mountain; but it came on so foggy and chilly that we did not persevere. There was a respectable amateur company of players lately arrived, and we went one evening to the theatre, a neat building at the top of the town; on which occasion I was nearly in a row, through declining to stand up when the national anthem was played, on the governor's entrance—Lord Charles Somerset—with his suite. I had no notion of giving royal compliments to any governor, or duke's brother. And I think sovereigns lower their own dignity, and the value (if there be any) of those honours, by allowing it on any occasion. Our last day ashore was a Sunday, and some of us went to the church near Bennett's; but did not stay long, as there were two services (Dutch and English) going on at the same time, which must have prevented serious attention in strangers. One very unsatisfactory thing at the Cape was, the unsettled and shameful state of the currency. The rix-dollar was but a nominal coin, a small pasteboard token; and while it would be called *2s. 2d.* in one street, in the very next it would be rated at *1s. 6d.* only. And the same with our Indian money; one shop would allow you, perhaps, *2s. 3d.* for the rupee, and the next not give *2s.* But the Cape of Good Hope is a capital half-way call—just an equal mixture of Europe and Asia.

On the 13th April, having breakfasted and settled lodging accounts, &c., we walked down to the landing-place, and went off in one of the ship's boats to our floating home. Just ahead of us was a boat of another homeward-bound Indiaman, containing, with some others, a happy

couple, who had taken the opportunity of our week's stay at the Cape to get spliced, after their two months' acquaintance during the voyage from Madras. The bridegroom was Capt. P——, of the 13th L. Dragoons, going home on *sick leave*; the bride was the accomplished Miss B—— (sister of an officer of my corps), who, after two or three years' residence in India, was returning home a spinster as she came; when the bold dragoon, it seems, took pity on her. I believe she had had offers in India, but looked rather high. She was clever, but too great a quizz, and frightened people.

We hove anchor, and set sail from Table Bay with a favourable wind. On the 27th April, we made St. Helena, which appeared such a dreary, dismal, ugly, and barren rock, that I almost pitied Bonaparte himself, who had then been two years and a half upon it, though I did not think any thing could be too bad for him. When James-Town comes well in view, between the lofty and bluff hills, you are agreeably surprised; and the numerous ships in the bay, of all sorts and sizes, give it a very picturesque appearance. We were there till the 30th, and on shore part of two of the days, but not to sleep. I enjoyed walking about the clean, English-like town; a lounge at Solomon's and other shops; a game of billiards at the hotel, &c. The view of the steep, stony, and dangerous-looking road (or rather path) across the hills, that led to Longwood, was any thing but tempting for a visit to see the ex-Emperor, had one been so inclined; who, besides, had been in a fit of the sulks for some months. My fellow-passenger, A——, however, the 2nd battalion of whose regiment was doing duty at Longwood, went there to see some of the officers he knew, and was so "fortunate" (as the ladies and some others called it) as to get a sight of the general, who, unexpectedly, walked in front of his house for some time that afternoon with Mesdames Bertrand and Montholon. When A—— was telling us this in the cuddy at dinner, the day we sailed, and every one was congratulating him on his *bonne fortune*; how did the ladies, especially, stare at me, when I remarked that I would not go a hundred yards out of my way to see Napoleon anywhere,—England's constant enemy, and the curse and scourge of Europe, and almost of the world!

While we lay in the bay, there was a very melancholy spectacle full in sight from the ships. An artilleryman had fallen over the rock, from the battery on Ladder Hill, a few days before; had been killed on the spot; and the body lay in such a situation that it could not be got at, or drawn up again; and there it was, about one-third from the top of the rock, a conspicuous object, with kites and sea-birds swarming about it, and, I suppose, picking the bones. There had been an accident about the same time among the shipping in the bay:—the carpenter of the admiral's ship had fallen from one of the yards he was doing something to, and been killed. His grave was the freshest, when we visited the burying-ground, which was quite at the far end of James-Town, away from the church.

We weighed and sailed again on the 30th, and in about a week got sight of Ascension; but at too great a distance to make out much of it.

On the 25th of May, the first thing Wilson said, after waking me to dress, was, "Mr. Y—— is dead, Sir!" I was rather shocked at its seeming suddenness; for though he had been confined to his cabin for three or four days, and the doctor said he was very poorly, yet, as he had before occasionally kept away from the table for a day or two, and I had been chatting with him one or two evenings before, when he seemed cheerful enough, I little imagined he was so near his end, or, indeed, in much danger. He was found lying dead across his trunk, having, it would appear, fallen out of his cot when leaning over, probably to reach something. We had had several deaths of sailors and invalids before this, but now we had lost a mess-mate, and one whose quiet, unassuming manners and habits made him to be regretted by us all, at the time, I believe, though, no other could have been so little missed. Poor fellow! He had been on shore with us at St. Helena, and seemed to enjoy it: we had all remarked, not long before, how stout he was getting. A coffin was made up, and his remains committed to the deep that evening, M——, the purser, officiating as chaplain.

Y——'s death vacated the larboard quarter-deck cabin, and the captain offered it me next day, if I liked to remove from below, which, of course, I did, and took possession very soon. It was small, but here I had it light all weathers; no great lumbering gun for my hammock to bump against; and no opening the door day and night (as it sometimes was down-stairs) to lug in the great leather hose, when about to pump the ship, and fill the whole gun-deck with the stench of the bilge water. I liked the change much, and it made the last month pass rapidly enough.

It had been for some days sharp, cold, hazy weather (with winds favourable), when, on the 20th June, about midday, a pilot-boat from the Channel came to us. The very sight of English newspapers, fruits, butter, &c. made me feel at once in England; and oh! with what varied and conflicting emotions! It was a Southampton boat; and the two ladies (sisters), Mesdames T. and P., with their children and servants, left us next morning in her, with the purser, who had to take the despatches to town. In parting with us at the gangway, our fair fellow-passengers shewed more sensibility than I had expected; for one of them (the first) had appeared too reserved, not to say lofty (she was a very fine woman), and the other too flighty, to possess much feeling. They shook hands with us, however, with not a little emotion—even to tears, indeed; and so powerful is sympathy, that one of the parties they took leave of was all but blubbering, and he a great broad-shouldered Scotchman, full six feet high! Towards the latter part of the voyage, he had often walked with the lively Mrs. P. on the quarter-deck, and we knew him to be a great admirer of hers; but little thought there had been so strong an attachment as this morning betrayed itself—she being known, also, to be a married lady. On the morning of the 22nd, Wilson, when he awoke me, told me we were very near Dover cliffs; and, true enough, shoving up my little bull's eye port, there they were

in all their reality and whiteness ; and the more welcome, as I do not think we had seen any part of the Cornish, Devonshire, or Hampshire coasts, when coming up Channel. In an hour or two more, we were abreast of Deal, where we lay to, and soon had a couple of custom-house officers on board. Here, also, old Mr. and Mrs. W—— left us, though it blew rather hard, with a very rough sea. Mrs. W. was a very nice, middle-aged, motherly sort of lady, liked by all parties. She was always stout, and inclined to the *embonpoint*, but on being lowered into the boat, looked double the size she did at breakfast. Every limb, as well as her body, must have been encased in Cashmere shawls ! After rounding the Nore, the wind being quite westerly (exactly in our teeth), we had to be at tack and half-tack the whole way up the river, to Gravesend ; which we did not reach till the morning of the 25th. Delightful as the thought was, of being actually in England, in spite of the many drawbacks, yet this river-sailing was very tedious, disagreeable work. I had written my mother, for the first time, by the pilot-boat, on the 21st ; and as they had not heard from me for some eighteen months before, how must my letter have surprised them, dated from the “chops of the Channel !”

Before quitting for the last time the good ship *R——*, which had borne me in safety both out and home, so many thousands of miles, I will just add that, while at Deal, letters were received on board for officers of the ship, and among them our bluff, but worthy, chief (*A——*) got one, informing him of the loss of two brothers since he had left home ; one, a lieutenant in the navy, had shot himself ; the other, going out as a major to South America, to join the Patriot Army, had been lost with the ship, off the Scillys, in the spring of the year. Poor fellow ! he kept to his cabin the three remaining days, but at Gravesend came up to shake hands with us who were going on shore, and, “albeit unused to the melting mood,” one could not help seeing that he had felt the blow not a little. But now, farewell to the *R——* ! Getting one of my boxes and a small portmanteau put into the boat before me, I stepped down the ship's side, and was ashore in ten minutes ; dressed, shaved, and took some refreshments at the inn, and just at five o'clock mounted a London stage-coach, and set off for the great city. It was a lovely summer afternoon ; the fields already yellow to harvest, the apple-trees bending under the weight of their fruit, and every object charming. Indefinable emotions of joy and sorrow pervaded my frame ; was I indeed again amid the well-remembered scenes of my youthful happy days ? Every thing looked the same as of old ; but I, how changed ! It was near eight o'clock when I alighted in the city ; and having taken tea at the inn, I jumped into a hackney-coach for ——, my esteemed relative's, where I arrived, after an absence of seven years and four months.

Detained in town by attendance on Mr. (afterwards Sir) Astley Cooper, who, however, could not relieve me after all, and by the illness, death, and funeral of a dear brother (carried off in the prime of

life), it was not till the 21st of July I again set eyes on my native town, W—, and was clasped in the fond arms of my three surviving sisters, all now grown up to blooming womanhood—the two youngest from mere children. My mother I had embraced previously in town, as she had gone up on account of my brother's illness. How did I now wander over every well-known spot, while asking myself if I were *really* at home, or only dreaming of these scenes, as in India! Amid all I have gone through in my chequered life, and the cares and sorrows I have known, this visit to my beloved home and family must ever be one of "the greenest spots on memory's waste!"

FROM ANWĀRĪ.

چهار چیز است ائینِ مردمِ هنري
 که مردمِ هنري زين چهار نيست بري
 يکي سخاوتِ طبعي چو دستگاہ بود
 به نيکنامي آنرا ببخشي و بخوري
 دو ديگر آنکه دل دوستان نيازاري
 که دوست آينه باشد چو اندرو نگري
 سه ديگر آنکه زبان را بگاہ گفتن بد
 نگاہ داري تا وقتِ عذر غم نخوري
 چهارم آنکه کسي گر بجاي تو بد کرد
 چو عذر خواهد. نام گناه او نبري

BIOGRAPHY OF LIVING CHARACTERS.

NO. IX.—SIR HENRY HARDINGE, K.C.B.

THE public of England were credulous or sceptical, or indifferent about Indian affairs; but, by degrees, they began to ask questions, and at length to take some interest in the condition and resources of her Majesty's oriental dominions. This interest has been increased by the recall of Lord Ellenborough. People exclaimed, "Can it be possible that the Court of Directors and the Court of St. James's are at loggerheads?" The "Iron Duke" says, "the Directors are very indiscreet." Messrs. Astell and Hogg tell the House of Commons that they are prepared to vindicate their discretion, if ministers will lay the papers before Parliament. Meanwhile, the world eagerly asks what manner of man is he who has been chosen in the room of Lord Ellenborough to represent the Majesty of Britain in the East? Is he a chivalrous soldier and a finished gentleman, like the Marquess Hastings; a person seldom heard of before or since his government, like the Earl of Auckland; a far-seeing statesman, like the Marquess Wellesley? is he the counterpart of Clive or Cornwallis, or is he a mere military tactician, a parliamentary orator, or a dull, mechanical office-holder?

Sir Henry Hardinge does not answer to any one of these descriptions. He entered the army at a very early age, and at the hour of his appointment as Governor-General filled an office connected with the military branch of the public service; but a great soldier often turns out to be also a distinguished civilian, and such has been the fortune of Sir Henry Hardinge.

His descent has not been traced further back than the reign of Henry VII. This is a lineage of no great antiquity, compared with that of many private gentlemen, though it greatly surpasses the pedigrees of several members of the House of Peers. The earliest of his ancestors, respecting whom any records exist, was Nicholas Hardinge, Esq., of King's Newton, in the county of Derby. The great grandson of this gentleman was Sir Richard Hardinge, Knt., who died in 1709, and the grandson of Sir Richard was chief clerk of the House of Commons, and afterwards one of the secretaries to the Treasury. His second son, Henry, who held the rectory of Stanhope, in Durham, was the father of Sir Henry Hardinge, who is his third son. His second brother was a captain in the navy, and in March, 1808, when only twenty-five years of age, was in command of the *San Fiorenzo* frigate, of only thirty-eight guns

and one hundred and fifty men, which, in the Indian seas, came up with and attacked the French frigate *La Piedmontaise*, of fifty guns and five hundred men. After a running fight of nearly three days, Captain Hardinge captured the French vessel, but at the cost of his own life. To commemorate this brilliant exploit, a monument was erected in St. Paul's Cathedral. The eldest brother of Sir Henry is the Rev. Sir Charles Hardinge, of Belleisle, in the county of Fermanagh, Bart.

On the 30th of last March, Sir Henry Hardinge completed the fifty-ninth year of his age, having been born in 1785. We may infer that he is a native of the county of Durham, from the fact that his father held the rectory of Stanhope. What sort of school education he may have received, it is not now very important to conjecture; but that he was sufficiently ripe to have acquired some "tincture of humane letters" before the age of fifteen, is clear—first, because he has never evinced a deficiency of mental culture; secondly, because literary advancement ceases when a youth gets a commission; and thirdly, because Sir Henry carried the royal colours before he had seen more than fifteen summers. An old writer on education has said that a boy should be taught to practise that which he is to perform when he becomes a man. In the army and the navy, this rule is generally followed. The youngsters are prematurely taken out of the hands of women and pedagogues, while parents implicitly subscribe to the doctrine laid down by Dean Swift's captain:

To give a young gentleman right education,
The army 's the only good school in the nation.

The men of the sword, therefore, study billiards, and imbibe wine, and play the gallant, while the men of the gown are deep in Greek and mathematics. In civil life, people remain in a state of pupilage and subjection long after the age at which the aristocracy of the military service enjoy full command. Sir Henry Hardinge's first commission bears date the 8th of October, 1798, when he was only in his fourteenth year; he had, however, completed his fifteenth before he actually joined his regiment. At that early age, we find him an ensign in the Queen's Rangers, doing real duty, giving the word of command, probably, in the shrill small voice of boyhood. He had friends and parliamentary influence, he had also the chances of war in his favour, and his promotion went on with rapidity. At seventeen he was a lieutenant, having received that rank in the 4th Foot on the 25th of March, 1802. In that regiment he remained for upwards of a year, when he was transferred *ad eundem* to the 1st Foot,

26th May, 1803. He continued, however, only two months attached to that corps, when he joined the 47th Foot. He obtained a company in the 57th Foot, in April, 1804, having only just completed his nineteenth year. In recording these facts one is almost tempted to exclaim, with Byron,

Then, when most he wanted guidance, then,
Had Lara's daring boyhood govern'd men.

The year in which Ensign Hardinge received his first commission was one during which this country had sunk to its lowest point of depression; the arms of the French republic were triumphant over every nation of the continent, and threatened "perfidious Albion" with actual invasion; Ireland was not in her customary state of smouldering sedition—quiet as gunpowder—but in the full fury of civil war; Scotland was disaffected—cautious, prudent Scotland was innoculated with the spirit of republicanism. Ours was not then a "united kingdom," but the most divided empire in Europe. Foreign commerce was suspended, and domestic trade had dwindled down almost to a mere interchange of the necessaries of life. The successes of Lord Wellesley in the East, and of Sir Ralph Abercromby in Egypt, gave the first check to that current of success which owed its impetuosity to the temporary frenzy of a gallant nation.

It was not, however, till the commencement of the Peninsular struggle that we find Sir Henry Hardinge occupying any post of distinction in the armies of England, when he accompanied the ill-fated expedition which Sir John Moore commanded. The Duke of Wellington has been often heard to exclaim, "I must have been born under a lucky planet;" not so Sir John Moore. Amongst the number of those who, in his disastrous enterprise, shared his misfortunes and lamented his untimely end, was Captain Hardinge, who happened to have been near, and in the act of speaking to, Sir John, when he received his death-wound. He returned with the rest of the army to gather fresh strength and renew the contest with brighter auspices.

But now that we have reached the active military portion of Sir Henry's life, it differs little from that of some dozen other eminent officers who served under the brave duke. Of each of such men it may be said, that his regiment or his division has borne and repulsed tremendous assaults; that on some occasion or other his opportune assistance may have turned the fortunes of the day; that his energy, perseverance, and skill may, in a few months, have rendered a raw levy as effective as a veteran corps; with for-

fortunate temerity he may have often led the brilliant onsets of Highlanders or Irishmen,

————— to reap
No stinted harvest, thin and cheap ;
Heroes before each fatal sweep
Fell thick as ripen'd grain ;

or he has been famous amidst those scenes of indomitable resistance, where the solid squares of the Saxon, bristling with bayonets, have scoffed alike at shot and shell, at lance and cuirassier. Such a man, of course, becomes a prodigious favourite with the commander-in-chief, rises to the rank of a general officer, and is created a Knight of the Bath. The life of one hero of the Peninsular war differs so little from that of every other, that the distinctions are scarcely discernible, and by no means worthy of being detailed. Almost to a man they participated, like Sir Henry Hardinge, in the battles of Busaco, Albuhera, Salamanca, Vittoria, the Pyrennees, Nivelle, Nive, Orthes, and Toulouse. Hence the biographies of modern soldiers must bear a much closer mutual resemblance than those of any other class of professional men. Hill, Lynedoch, Beresford, Combermere, Hope, Anglesey, Murray, and Hardinge, were alike fortunate, skilful, and brave ; they lived to enjoy the applause of their contemporaries, and the large munificence of a grateful nation. We have, therefore, not much to relate respecting the military life of Sir Henry Hardinge, excepting that which might be detailed with equal propriety of every one of those glorious commanders who, following the fortunes of the great duke, marched from the shores of Portugal to the frontiers of France.

We have mentioned the steps of his early promotion. He became a major in the Portuguese army, April 13th, 1809 ; lieutenant-colonel in the same army, May 30th, 1811. On the 25th of July, 1814, he was made a lieutenant-colonel of the Grenadier Guards ; on the 19th of July, 1821, a colonel by brevet ; a major-general on the 22nd of July, 1830 ; and in 1841, a lieutenant-general. During the last year of the Peninsular war, he commanded a Portuguese brigade of five battalions, and was deputy quarter-master-general of the Portuguese army from 1809 till 1813. When Bonaparte retired to Elba, Sir Henry, in common with his illustrious brethren in arms, returned to England, to hang up their swords, and participate in the peace and independence which their valour had earned for their native land. But Napoleon had not yet fulfilled his destiny, and one more campaign was to be fought. Sir Henry Hardinge, then attached to the Prussian army, with the rank of brigadier-general, was present at the ever-memorable field of Waterloo. He

had been several times wounded during the war in Spain, but it was in the decisive campaign of 1815 that he received the severe wound which occasioned the loss of his left arm. At the close of the war, he was created a Knight Commander of the Bath; and amongst the foreign orders conferred on him was that of a Knight Commander of the Red Eagle of Prussia.

The subject of this memoir had completed his military services, had received his order of the Bath, and had lost his left arm, before he completed his thirtieth year; but he attained his thirty-sixth year before he married. In 1821 he espoused the Lady Emily Jane, sixth daughter of the first Marquess of Londonderry, and sister to the celebrated Lord Castlereagh; he is, therefore, related by marriage to Lord Ellenborough. Her ladyship had previously been married, and by her first marriage had, among other issue, Sir Walter James, Bart., who represents Hull in the present House of Commons. Sir Henry and Lady Emily Hardinge are the parents of four children, two sons and two daughters; and as his family have always moved in the very highest circles of English society, their presence at the seat of government in Calcutta will be regarded as matter of just congratulation amongst all who feel interested in the dignity and refinement of social life in India.

The Parliamentary portion of Sir Henry Hardinge's career extends over a period of twenty-four years. In 1820, at the general election consequent upon the death of George III., he was first returned for Durham. On his appointment to office, in 1823, he of course vacated his seat, when Mr. Lambton, then on the Continent, was proposed, without his knowledge, in opposition to Sir Henry, who polled 219 votes to Mr. Lambton's 66. He was re-chosen at the general election of 1826, without opposition, and when he took office with the Duke of Wellington, in 1828, he was re-elected, though opposed by a Mr. Robertson. Sir Henry continued to sit for Durham till the death of George IV., when, on the dissolution of Parliament, he was returned, under the auspices of Lord St. Germans, for the borough from which the earl takes his title, but which was disfranchised by the Reform Act. Shortly after his election, however, his patron requested him to accept the Chiltern Hundreds, in order to make room for Mr. Mackworth Praed; but Sir Henry was immediately afterwards returned for Newport, another Cornish borough, for which he continued to sit till it also was extinguished by the Reform Act. At the general election of 1832, he came in for Launceston, and remained member for that borough for fourteen years, when he vacated his seat on being appointed to the

distinguished office which he now holds. In the representation of that place Mr. Howell unsuccessfully opposed him in 1832 and 1835, but in 1837 and 1841 Sir Henry was unanimously elected.

As a member of Parliament, he is not distinguished for oratory ; his speeches are methodical, and on the whole satisfactory. So far as unadorned plainness of diction goes, they are soldier-like ; but they bear no resemblance to those of his professional brethren in the character of their phraseology, wanting the clearness, brevity, vigour, and precision in which the higher order of military men excel. His facts and opinions—for he does not reason—come rapidly enough ; but this arises, not from their being expressed in brief, terse, nervous sentences, but in consequence of the volubility of the speaker. His simplicity of thought, straightforwardness of character, and military bearing, lead a superficial observer to think that his public speaking is just like that of any other officer ; a little attention, however, shews that his matter wants concentration, whilst his hasty manner of speaking, or want of due command over his words, in the commencement of his career, as a member of opposition, made it not unusual with him to end a political controversy by a personal dispute, and to abandon the legitimate weapons of Parliamentary polemics for those with which he had been familiar professionally in early life. But all this ought now to be forgotten. Sir Henry has doubtless seen his error, and is convinced that a man who has established his bravery in the field can lose no honour in being slow in appealing to a barbarous form of arbitration, which is only tolerated in extreme cases. The public expect a Parliamentary debate to end in a division, not in a duel. Happily, these exhibitions now rarely occur, and, when they do happen, always provoke an increasing measure of public indignation and disgust. But up to the latest moment when they may be said to have flourished, Sir Henry Hardinge was a high authority, whose advice was frequently sought in what are called affairs of honour. This reputation, it must in justice to him be said, was not because he had been concerned in any great number of duels, either as principal or second ; but because he was supposed by those who knew him best to possess, in a very high degree, the cool judgment, good feeling, and delicate sense of propriety, which the adjustment of such matters required ; and to his honour be it recorded, that it was while he filled the office of Secretary-at-War that a general order was issued from the Horse-Guards, which probably for the future will confine the use of duelling-pistols to gentlemen who reside in the west of Ireland.

As so much has been said respecting Sir Henry Hardinge's connection with affairs of honour, it may not be amiss to advert to the most remarkable case of the kind in which he had ever been concerned. On the 21st of March, 1829, there took place in Battersea Fields, within one mile of the metropolis, a duel, in which the Duke of Wellington was one party and Lord Winchilsea the other. This event arose out of a letter written, and permitted to be published, by the noble earl, reflecting upon the conduct of the duke in presiding at so Protestant a meeting as that of the proprietors of King's College, at the very moment when he must have had the measure of Roman Catholic Relief fully in contemplation ; and charging him with insidious designs for infringing the liberties of England, and introducing popery into every department of the state. Much negotiation arose out of this cause of quarrel, in which Sir Henry Hardinge, as the duke's "friend," displayed great tact and skill. There was no form of generous expostulation which was left untried, but without success. Lord Winchilsea would not unman what he had so recently and so deliberately published ; and, fifteen years ago, no one was surprised to find that, in the maintenance of "a code of honour" which every moralist denounced and every religion abjured, his lordship was prepared to expose his own life, if not to endanger that of his noble adversary. To this inglorious field the Duke was attended by Sir Henry Hardinge, and Lord Winchilsea by the late Lord Falmouth. The earl received the duke's fire, and thereupon discharged his own pistol in the air. The parties then came to a better understanding ; a reconciliation took place, and they quitted the ground with strong expressions of mutual respect.

Amongst military men, Sir Henry Hardinge enjoys a higher reputation than is generally supposed. No experienced officer ever mentions his name otherwise than in terms of the profoundest respect. As a Parliamentary organ of the military profession, his services have been eminently zealous and able ; while he filled the offices of Clerk of the Ordnance and Secretary-at-War, his conduct as a public functionary has acquired, and doubtless deserved, the character of judicious and firm, as well as kind-hearted and considerate. These results, combined with the extraordinary knowledge and talent displayed by him in the evidence which he gave before the Committee of the House of Commons on military punishments, account in some degree for the distinguished reputation he enjoys. He entered Parliament, as we have already stated, in the year 1820. The death of Lord Castlereagh, in 1822, led to

several ministerial changes, which spread themselves over the following year; amongst this number was the appointment of Sir Henry to the clerkship of the Ordnance; and in that office he continued till the breaking-up of the Liverpool ministry in 1827. When the Duke of Wellington came into power, in 1828, he appointed him Secretary-at-War. Sir Henry had not been quite two years at the War-office when the necessities of the ministry rendered it expedient for him to accept the office of chief secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, a place which is considered a sort of school for statesmen; it is one in which unfledged politicians are compelled to tempt fortune, or which the devoted adherents of the prime minister accept just as a soldier volunteers on an expedition where every thing may be lost and nothing gained; hence the tenure of this office is one of short duration. There are many ministerial places which have been held for ten and even fifteen years—nay, some have remained in the same hands as long as five-and-twenty; but the average tenure of the chief secretaryship of Ireland is not more than three years, there being thirteen now living who have vainly endeavoured to repose on that bed of thorns, viz. Lord Bexley, the Duke of Wellington, the Earl of Mornington, Sir Robert Peel, Mr. Goulburn, Lord Glenelg, Lord Francis Egerton, Lord Melbourne, Sir Henry Hardinge, Lord Stanley, Lord Hatherton, Lord Morpeth, and Lord Eliot. In that part of the United Kingdom, the Viceroy, the Chancellor, the Attorney-General, the Commander of the Forces, and the Chief Secretary, form a sort of executive council, of which the most important member is the last mentioned, for he is the Parliamentary organ of the Irish Cabinet; yet in general the office is never held long enough for any one to acquire the experience necessary for a successful discharge of its duties. Sir Henry Hardinge, in his occupancy of this situation, was not materially distinguished from those who went before him or those who had the misfortune to become his successors, in that arena of Machiavelian intrigue, the Castle of Dublin. His manners are agreeable enough, but he has not the winning deportment and admirable temper of the last two chief secretaries; at the same time, great allowances ought to be made for one whose office renders him a victim and a sacrifice. He stands in the House to be baited by the Irish members, and to endure the foul language of the member for all Ireland. A curious exemplification of the taste and feeling of the latter is to be found in the attacks which he made upon the subject of this notice. Lord Stanley he called a "scorpion," the Premier "Orange Peel," the great duke "a

stunted corporal," &c.; but by what appellation did he designate Sir Henry? He called him "a one-armed miscreant!" It was reserved for the original mind and peculiar taste of Mr. O'Connell and his adherents to convert such a sacrifice to loyalty and courage into an object of reproach.

When Lord Grey came into power, Sir Henry Hardinge, as one of the Conservative party, went into opposition for ten years, with the exception of five months, in 1834-5. He was not eminently distinguished by his opposition to the Reform Bills, like Mr. Croker, for example; nor did he ever make pretension to constitutional learning, or to the higher order of oratory. He has appeared a good practical man of business, with a very quick perception of human character, full of the soundest opinions on the subject of rewards and punishments; and, there is every reason to believe, that he is at once skilful and humane in wielding those large powers—amounting to absolutism—by which an army must be governed, and by which the affairs of a great empire are in general most successfully administered.

At the banquet, usual on the appointment of a new Governor-General, given by the Court of Directors to Sir Henry Hardinge, the Chairman stated that, "without any previous concert whatever between her Majesty's Government and the Court of Directors, the name of Sir Henry Hardinge occurred to both as the fittest person to be appointed to the office of Governor-General." The declarations of Sir Henry Hardinge himself will, however, be read with most curiosity by those who seek to penetrate the course of his future policy. When it is remembered that he succeeds a man who is declared, even now, by the prime minister, to be entitled to the "entire confidence of her Majesty's Government," the statement of Sir Henry Hardinge inspires the greatest interest when he declares that "his own propensities are not warlike," and that, "on the contrary, he thinks that he shall be a lover of peace." And this interest is not diminished by the repetition of the statement that, in all his future deeds, the new Governor-General will be guided by the man who, in every quarter of the globe, has led his followers to warlike honours. The politician, therefore, who expects a change of measures in India, consequent on the change of men, must come to the conclusion that the opinions of the Duke of Wellington have, within the last six months, undergone considerable modifications.

A VISIT TO THE HINDOO KOOSH.

NO. II.

On the 30th June, we started for Akrobad, distance ten miles. On leaving Surk Durrah, we immediately entered the defile, which was narrow, and through which a gushing stream held its course, encroaching now on this side of the road and now on the other. The defile was five miles long, and with precipitous sides ; the formation limestone and slate.

On emerging from the Akrobad pass, when there was not a breath to disturb the scanty foliage, we were suddenly surprised by a cold piercing wind, which we ascertained invariably blew across the bit of table-land on which the fort is built. Although the midst of summer, the wind was intensely cutting, so that we made arrangements to take into wear the scanty supply of winter clothing we had packed up, in case it should be required. In the stream running in front of the fort, I managed to hook a few trout, which were well-flavoured. Never having, I suppose, seen a hook before, they were hauled as quickly as I could bait. The road from Bameean to Syghan was under the superintendence of Lieut. Broadfoot, of the Bengal European regiment, acting as engineer, who subsequently fell at Kardurra, in the Kohistan ; he had finished a road for the passage of artillery, as far as this, and was ordered to carry it on to Syghan. Akrobad is so situated, that it forms a bellows for all the winds of the snowy ranges to concentrate, and across the long bit of table-land, similar to a rude pair of fireside appendages, the blasts rush violently through the opening at the end ; hence the saying, that Akrobad is cold both in summer and winter : in the present season, we found it intensely cold. I hear the occupants of the fort vacate their abode in the winter-time, and return in the spring. There is only one small fort situated here, inhabited by a tribe of Huzarehs.

We now passed into the country of Toorkistan, the pass of Akrobad dividing it from Affghanistan. If the traveller formed his ideas of the country beyond from the specimen now before us, he would be loth, indeed, to proceed ; for a more dismal corner cannot be conceived. The outline of the adjacent mountains was dreary and uninviting, with very little cultivation in the valley, which also bore a most unpromising aspect ; it was barren and desolate, without participating in the wild and grand features which generally characterize these regions. Fuel was with difficulty procured, and every thing was scantily obtained.

On the 1st July, we encamped five miles further on, the country now forming a gradual slope to Syghan. The tent was pitched on a pleasant, retired spot. Sirdar Jubber Khan, in the course of the day, arrived from Toorkistan, encamping near us. He was on his way to Cabul, having faithfully taken charge of the ex-King's establishment of women and children, &c. He invited us to pay him a visit ; we went in uniform, and found him an agreeable-looking old gentleman ; he was

considered the chief support of the state, having all the good qualities, with few of the vices so prevalent in the Affghan character. I was informed that, on his being requested by the British authorities to give up the *coch konnor*, or family, of his fugitive brother, Ameer Dost Mahomed Khan, he refused, as he, in a straightforward manner, stated "they were given over to his charge, and he deemed it a sacred trust." His manly refusal obtained him many friends, and his character was respected by the British. He subsequently obtained the Dost's permission to hand over to the British the family and children, as both had every confidence they would be treated with respect. He was now on his way to give himself and them up, but appeared very anxious, not knowing how the refusal may have been received; but in Sir A. Burnes he had confidence. His name is in great repute as a politician and mediator of quarrels between the different chiefs; he is the poor man's friend, as all have access to him with their complaints, and the principal counsellor in most of the national debates. It was an odd scene, the passage of the cavalcade in front of our tent; especially the *kadjour* of women, one on either side of a camel, in a kind of pannier, weight against weight, and, at least, eighty camel-loads of these precious burdens, forming the seraglio of the family of the Ameer and of Jubber Khan. The dress of the women is remarkable. The *chudder*, or literally sheet, embroidered with net fancy-work, and the *roekband*, or veil, having eyelet-holes, enveloped the whole persons of these Eastern beauties. They give one the idea of resuscitated mummies, as not a particle of the face, head, or body is visible when a stranger approaches. But the presence of Englishmen was a subject of amusement to them. The *penjamaks*, or large trousers, made of either calico or Cashmere brocaded shawl-cloth, according to the finances of the wearer, are similar to those worn throughout India; but the *peeran*, or jacket, over the *kammese*, or short shift, is curiously worked, and pretty: amongst the higher classes, it is made of Bokhara cloth, which invariably has a glaring colour, but with fancy-work adorning the border, and in form very like the Turkish, but open on the inner side of the sleeve until it reaches the wrist, where it is merely tacked with hooks and eyes. In lieu of stockings,—bags, I may call them,—composed of linen, and soled with thick broad-cloth, yellow or red, according to fancy or taste, are worn, and being always made larger than required, are brought over the garter in a triangular form, displaying an edging of shawl-work. The shoes are similar to the Turkish slipper, with thick pointed heels and tipped in iron,—very uncomfortable, I should think, to wear, as they must hurt the foot. I fancy the old term, "*joottee war*," or a beating with the shoe, has arisen from this really formidable-looking weapon, as a severe blow could be inflicted by it; and I have no doubt the beauties in the harem keep their lords in high order, by merely threatening them with such an instrument. On the head is a small skull-cap, keeping in place the front hair, which is parted, laid flat, and pasted with gum, while the hair behind hangs in long plaits over the back.

Jubber Khan presented to each of us a small silver Mahomedan

coin in the Arabic character, remarking "that he was a poor man, and now dependent on the generosity of the British: the coin was of no value to us, but that he hoped we would remember the donor." On his presenting me with one, I fancied it was a gold mohur; and, it being contrary to custom to receive presents of money from natives, I tried to get it back into his hand, but at last Jubber Khan closed my hand with the coin in, and I departed rather annoyed. But on mentioning the circumstance to Sturt, I found that the same scene had been enacted with him, and the same thought had passed through his mind: as yet, we had not looked at the gifts, but on reaching the tent, we were agreeably surprised to find they were antique coins, instead of the gold mohur. I have, unfortunately, lost mine, having at the time placed it amongst my collection of relics. The Sirdar had not picked up the English custom, of indulging in a chair; we were, therefore, necessitated to sit, Affghan fashion, cross-legged—the way in which tailors, in Europe, work on the board. Until one becomes accustomed to this mode of sitting, it is most distressing for the legs, and tires one more than standing.

The peaks of the rocks hereabouts are spired up into most fantastic shapes, shewing a jagged and irregular appearance. Large portions had been detached by earthquakes, which are very prevalent, strewing the ground with fragments and large ruins.

Next day we reached Syghan, fifteen miles, about midday; the whole journey was through a deep defile, except about half-way, when it opened on a small but well-cultivated plain, which led to a single fort. It was a pleasing prospect after so long surveying the dark overhanging crags, threatening to hurl destruction on the passer-by. But this quiet retreat was but of short duration, for, at the end of two miles, it gradually contracted, and formed a continuation of the defile down to the very valley of Syghan. The principal fort of Syghan is situated a little to the right, at the head of one valley and the bottom of another, both running at angles from it; the former leading to the base of the Nulli Furst, or 'iron carpet;' the latter, to the Dundun Shikkan, or 'tooth-breaker;' both formidable passes to horsemen, by the former of which we returned. The fort of Syghan is on a small hill, detached from the main range, cut off, as it were, but can be easily commanded by matchlock-men. It was, for ages, deemed impregnable, until some chief, more knowing than his neighbours (I believe Mahomed Ali Beg), attacking the fort from the overhanging range, picked off with his matchlock-men every individual who ventured to appear upon the battlements. It is now in our possession, ceded by the above chief, and two companies of sepoy occupy the place. I should think cannon cannot be brought to bear on it from the neighbouring hills, as they offer too rough a side to haul them up. Numerous fossils are to be found at the foot of one of the hills, and, no doubt, are in other directions also easily procurable, as the formation is of sandstone and indurated clay. The valley, stretching in the direction of the Nulli

Furst, produces many varieties of fruit, and is rich in the cultivation of artificial grasses, lucerne being the most common.

On the 3rd July, on arriving on the encamping-ground, four and a half miles from Syghan, a poor village, a vassal of Mahommed Ali Beg came to complain that some of our baggage-animals had injured one of his fields, by the drivers taking the cattle over it. Upon inquiry, his story was found to be correct. Mahommed Ali Beg, with his meerza, was present, and wished to drive the fellow away, that he should not trouble the gentlemen; but Sturt ordered ten rupees to be given, upon which the whole, but he particularly, made the following remarks:—"Although the Feringhees have invaded our country, they never commit an act of injustice." Said Mahommed Ali Beg, lifting a straw from the ground, "they would not rob us the value of that, and pay for any damage done to our fields, even by their followers." There is a great privilege of speech allowed from the vassal to his lord, and offence is never meant nor taken. No doubt, Mahommed Ali Beg received seven rupees out of the ten, having been an eye-witness to the receipt of the money.

Generally, the forts are named after the owners; for instance, the one to which I have above alluded, and others. The walls are crenated and loop-holed for matchlocks, and the rich owners boast a few gingals, which will carry a large solid ball, not cast, a long distance, and making a noise, progressing through the air, like a small fragment of rock. I have known them carry as far as our howitzers. The hills adjacent have the same appearance as those at Surk Durrak, viz. of castles falling to decay: one could almost fancy an old Roman building, with its porticos, colonnades, vestibules, and propylæums. I had some excellent sport in angling, but no trout: my servant, an Affghan water-carrier, brought a towel, and I made it in a short time so weighty, that he was quite amused with my pulling them out so quickly, until he found his back ached with the load, when he proposed taking them to the tent and returning. Before I gave up the sport in the evening, I had nearly filled it a second time. I never had hooked so many fish in a day before. The stream swarmed with them, but they were not to be compared in flavour to the trout. A complaint was made to us in the course of the day, that a Huzareh female, returning to the country with one male attendant, had been seized and conveyed to the fort opposite Mahommed Ali Beg's. It was not our business to interfere in a case so delicate, and what became of her I know not: it was stated that, on her giving up her trinkets, which I presume were of little value, she would be released. Very few of the females have any jewellery to boast of, their lords not being very rich in specie, as they barter grain and fruits for clothes and firearms.

On the 4th July, we crossed over the Dundun Shikkan, or 'tooth-breaker,' a kotul, or pass, so termed, and a truly formidable one it is for any four-legged beast of burden, especially on the northern side leading to the valley beneath. Very few horsemen attempt to ride down the face alluded to, and those venturing generally meet with serious tumbles, for

the surface of the rock is at times so smooth and slippery that a horse cannot keep his legs, and many teeth, I dare say, of both men and horses, have been lost during the perilous descent. Almost every pass and hill boasts a name and a legend, which, to one perfectly conversant in the language, would be highly amusing to collect. The ascent of the pass is easy on the south side, in comparison to the opposite, but horsemen are to be found who think very little of the feat. I strongly suspect they borrow friends' horses on the occasion, for one possessing a valuable animal would not run the risk of breaking either his knees or teeth, when the descent can be accomplished more easily by walking down. The valley has the appearance of being very fertile, and has orchards of every kind of fruit interspersed throughout the cultivation. The fort of Uzzutoollah Beg, from whom we received a visit, is situated high up in the valley; there are two others on either bank of the river, lower down and immediately opposite. The occupier of these two forts, a few months subsequently, behaved very treacherously to two companies of the Goorkah battalion, stationed lower down at Badjghar. Uzzutoollah Beg was in appearance a fine old man, with a white beard; he stood six feet high, was large-boned, and very muscular. He was by far the most powerful and stately personage we had as yet ever seen. He was a shrewd, wicked old dog, and, if ever our enemy, may prove, perhaps, a troublesome customer. His own vassals, from whom he exacted the strictest obedience, stood in great awe of him. He merely came, he said, to pay his respects, and inquire whether the British intended giving up his valley to the Meer Walli of Koollum. The answer he received from us was, that we could not inform him. "*Koob*, 'well,' if such *was* the case, the Meer Walli may seize him, if he was able; he did not fear him; the Meer had tried that game before, but did not succeed. On two separate occasions he had visited his fort in an unceremonious manner and with hostile intent; but, gentlemen, there are two sides to a fort—inside and outside—I was in; the Meer was out; and, by depriving myself of the exercise of riding for a few days, and keeping up a constant fire on his ragamuffins, he beat his retreat without effecting the desired aim." I must here remark that the fortresses are invariably built of mud, &c., not one of the chiefs possessing cannon except the Meer Walli and Moorad Beg of Koondooz. It is almost impossible, with their weak arms, to gain an entrance into a fort unless by treachery, and the few honey-combed pieces the Meer Walli possessed could be of but little use. They have a method of undermining a bastion by turning the course of a river, if near, right under the very base; and another, of digging into the inner chamber of the bourg; but to succeed either way, the guards cannot be on the alert—an entrance has been occasionally made in the course of a few hours by the latter mode; the fort at Badjghar was once taken possession of in that manner. A man, who was one of the party engaged in seizing the place, explained to me the plan adopted. To-day a horseman came into the camp with letters from Bamecan, having left early in the

morning and arrived about three P.M., riding a distance of fifty miles on one horse over two severe passes, and the road a succession of difficult defiles; on arriving, he tied his horse to the branch of a tree, without loosening the saddle or giving him food. His food would not be placed in the nose-bag until evening. The horses are accustomed to abstinence from food for many hours, so that they feel not the want of a midday meal. There are stated hours, viz. morning and evening. Their animals are the Galloway size, undergo great fatigue, and are good climbers. It is astonishing over what fearful ascents and descents they carry their masters, and very seldom make false steps. The Cabul Galloway is an animal entirely adapted for those rugged districts, but on the plain have no speed, neither are they so sure-footed.

Here I witnessed an extraordinary sight, and for a long time was puzzled how to account for it; the side of a hill was of a yellow tint for upwards of a mile and a half, and on approaching I found that apricots were placed singly to dry in the sun for preserves. Kammurd is particularly fruitful, and bears the best description of apricots I have tasted in India. The fruits of this climate, however, are very inferior to those of Europe, with the exception of grapes, which are certainly superior. I can with safety, I think, affirm that no grape in Europe can compete with these in their various kinds or flavour. The peaches are very large, but not so well-tasted as in England; in size only are they equal. This lovely spot bears the walnut, the apricot, peach, mulberry, cherry, grape, and apple. Uzzutoollah Beg sent us a present of fruit, grain for the cattle, and flour for the servants, and was sorry at not being able to send us enough sheep for our party. We told him that we had more than we expected or required, and begged his acceptance of a loonghee, or head-dress, in remembrance of us. He wound it round his own, and in compliment observed, "it would be exceedingly becoming." It was a Peshawarree one, which kind, being superior to those manufactured in Cabul, are eagerly sought after and prized. He then arose, giving us a hearty shake of the hand, having, I presume, seen some European gentlemen do the same, and took his leave. The mode of saluting in these parts would astonish the fashionable folks of Bond-street. On approaching an equal on foot, the arms of both are thrown transversely across the shoulders and body, similar to the primary attitude of wrestling in some parts of England, placing breast to breast, and giving the usual form of salute, "*Salaam Aleikoom*;" but on horseback, the inferior dismounts, and, according to the degree of rank, touches the stirrup or embraces it. The valley of Kammurd is of an oblong form, flanked by stupendous mountains. That enormous buttress, the Dundun Shikkan, presenting a barrier to the south, prevents the approach of cannon from that side, although one gun has been known to have been dragged over by sheer manual labour, the carriage being unlimbered and the remainder fastened by ropes to the hollow trunk of a tree.

On the 5th July, we reached Piedbagh, distance five miles, in the

same valley, decreasing in breadth the whole way down, very seldom exceeding a couple of hundred yards, and sometimes only fifty. The sycamore tree grows luxuriantly, fringing the banks of a single but muddy stream, which glides down the centre of the valley, and washing, in its course, the walls of the three or four forts here situated. Piedbagh is a complete orchard, and perhaps surnamed from *paydan*, 'perpetual,' and *bagh*, 'a garden.' From a distance it looks like a deep wood, with the turrets of the forts overtopping the dark foliage. We halted next day, to allow our cattle to have a rest; since leaving Bameean, we had not a camel in the establishment, and yabboos, or Galloways, carried the whole marching paraphernalia. They are, undoubtedly, superior to camels, as they keep up at the rate of five or six miles an hour, whereas the rate of a camel is only two and a half, and they do not answer in these craggy paths, being better suited for the sandy plain. It was rather lucky our not bringing camp bedsteads, for I think they would have inconvenienced us much. The weight and breadth of a chahpoy would have been an obstacle frequently; as the pathways through some of the glens were so very narrow, we should have been under the necessity of throwing them away, and by this time we had accustomed ourselves to resting on the ground, the only annoyance being the quantity of fleas disturbing our repose. This place literally swarmed with them, and they set upon us like a flock of locusts. Apricots were in great plenty, and remarkably reasonable; for the value of about a couple of shillings, about one hundred could be procured. This extensive orchard was the scene subsequently of as pretty a fight as possible, between two companies of the Goorkah regiment and the inhabitants of the forts and their neighbours. The Goorkahs, upholding their well-known character, fought desperately; but the odds being so fearfully against them, they would have suffered severely, but through the able generalship of their single commander, only a non-commissioned officer. He was the quartermaster-sergeant of the regiment, and his manœuvring would have done credit to many an older soldier. The affair will be hereafter related at length. He certainly preserved that little band of heroes, and I think his services were not rewarded, or his name known as having performed the feat, but in the corps to which he belonged. The hills, from a little above Piedbagh, contract the valley much, and form two gigantic ranges of wall, those on the right, going down the valley, almost inaccessible, unless to goats or wild animals. The opposite range is surmountable, but with great difficulty.

On the 7th July, we marched to Badjghar, or place of tax, distance eight miles. On emerging from the orchard grounds, we came to a grass chumman, which from this to Badjghar was destitute of cultivation. The fort of Badjghar is situated at the mouth of the defile, leading to Mather, the route we subsequently pursued. The fort is dirty and hot, and abounds in fleas. The hills adjacent are stocked with fossil shells in indurated clay, and here it was that Captain Hay made such a fine collection, but not of numerous kinds, the species being few, and

of their kind very plentiful. He commands the Goorkah battalion, stationed at this, our very advanced post, and being merely a detachment from Bameean; but beyond this post we had no troops whatever. The specimens of fossil are marine, and require great perseverance in climbing the jagged face of the rocks to obtain the rarest collection. Captain Hay has begun to place himself in a state of defence by erecting a breast-work, four feet and a half in height, mid-way up the defile, and in the narrowest part, leaving a small passage for travellers. It is so far of use, that a party stationed there could keep in check a body of horsemen, making a dash, and so give warning to the garrison to be on the alert. We received every attention and marked kindness from this officer.

The fort of Badjghar is a small square mud building, capable of containing two hundred men comfortably, if put in proper order and cleaned from the dirt and filth, in which state our troops found it, and from a height it has the appearance of being situated in a deep dyke. At this period of the year, the heat is tremendous inside, the thermometer at mid-day averaging from 95 to 110; the men were daily going into hospital, and the commander himself expected that fatigue and anxiety would knock him up. The position of the fortification appears to be the focus for the full concentration of the sun's rays, and not an eligible situation for a post of so much moment. It is completely hemmed in, and matchlock-men from the range of hills dividing the valley from Mather can pour in a most destructive fire in any part. Very few of these castellated dwellings possess a well, and are generally built near rivers, so that the supply of water must be obtained outside, and the enemy attacking can reduce the garrison to the necessity of fighting for that daily supply. Such is the position of Badjghar, without a well in the fort; and if at a future period they may be hemmed in by enemies, the loss of life will be great in the attempt to procure that valuable necessary of existence. Suyed Mahommed, of the Dushti Suffaed, or white desert, was calling on Hay, and begged to be made known to us. We found him an easy, good-tempered man, well inclined to the British, but grasping and avaricious. He throughout the period we knew him, when called upon, behaved well to both Sturt and myself, but invariably looked for the "fee-simple." In summing up his character, I may say it was superior to that of others, not being given to feuds and chuppaos, like his neighbours, perhaps from the wish of leading a quiet life, or from his limited means and unwarlike disposition. He resides in a small fort, prettily situated, nine miles lower down the valley. He forwarded a letter to a chief in advance, Shah Rusurd Khan, recommending us to his notice, but concluded by telling him to judge according to our merits. He despatched the epistle of his own free will; for his uniform kindness during our short stay, he received a khillut, or dress of honour, for which he returned his thanks most gratefully.

We quitted the fort on the 9th. Sturt had not been supplied with any letters of introduction from the envoy to the chiefs of Toorkistan, and,

in consequence of the invasion of Affghanistan, we were uncertain what kind of reception would be given us. Some of the chiefs plainly said, "You are come to survey the country, and eventually to seize it." But most of them cared very little whether we came as friends or foes; they had little to lose and every thing to gain. With the influential chiefs the case was different; as we had caused Dost Mahommed, the all-powerful Ameer of Affghanistan, to become a fugitive, what chance had they if our views led across the Hindoo Koosh? and I believe a visionary idea did once occur of sending a force to Bokhara, to release our unfortunate but enterprising countrymen, Colonel Stoddart and Captain Conolly. If so, the army must have taken their departure from Cabul in the summer of the year, and, provided all the chiefs throughout Toorkistan had been friendly, it would reach Koollum about the commencement of the autumn. In the winter, most of the passes are blocked up even against the route of a caffilah. From Koollum onwards is a sandy desert to Bokhara, in extent about 350 miles. I have no doubt that it would have been more respectable if we had had a document from the envoy and minister; but we never received the slightest disrespect while in their territories.

At Mather, distant about four miles, in a verdant-looking valley, a few inhabitants were to be seen, stalking about in their dark-coloured clothes. The barrenness of the hills, combined with their gloomy black tint, made them appear as if a pestilential wind occasionally blew over them. The fort is situated a short distance to the southern side of the Kara Kotul. Every thing was quiet in the secluded spot until the arrival of our little camp, when bustle and confusion for a short time reigned.

The Affghan soldiers did not much relish the system of discipline enforced by the British; for, on my ordering some to desist from robbing an orchard of its fruit, the owner having complained of the depredations committed by our guard, they reluctantly obeyed, and the next morning, upon my inquiring if the British service, pay, &c., was not superior to the one they had formerly been in, they replied, "On the whole, it was very excellent; and the best, no doubt, for two reasons—the pay was good and very regular. They had not been accustomed to either; but since the arrival of the British force at Cabul, during their stay there, the price of provisions had risen considerably, and they were always glad to get away from the city for that sole reason, and if they had received the same pay as they now get in the ex-Ameer's service, they would have been gentlemen." But one powerful argument was in favour of the native service: the ex-Ameer always allowed them on the march to plunder from any one; they had been thus brought up from the time they were first soldiers, and it was an established rule amongst them. The chief of Mather called to pay his respects, bringing a present of fruit and sheep's milk. The latter I tasted in his presence, and found it so good that I constantly drank it afterwards. In Toorkistan the sheep are milked thrice daily; the milk is a very nutritious beverage. Goats

are very scarce, but the milk of the sheep, principally used, is put by, when curdled, with a little salt thrown into it, and kept for winter consumption, and made into a kind of sour cheese. The milk of the camel is also nice; that of the goat is richer than either the sheep or the camel milk. Tea is a favourite beverage, but drank without milk, and frequently without sugar; the latter the poorer chiefs cannot afford, and prefer it without the former. Sometimes a mixture, miscalled tea, is handed round, the ingredients consisting of tea, fat, salt, and other articles, but more like greasy soup than what it is called, and to a European palate most nauseous. We could never reconcile to our ideas its being termed a delicacy. The sheep are celebrated for large tails, weighing many pounds, considered the most delicate part of the animal.

THE ROBBER-GANGS OF INDIA.

MANY of our readers are well aware of the organization, in India, of extensive robber-gangs; but few, we suspect, are fully informed on the subject, and few, who have not examined it, can entertain an adequate idea of the extent and influence of this social conspiracy. In general terms, they have heard of Budducks and Kechucks, but they know not that the system which has been brought to light is ascertained to be but a part of a more extensive confederacy, which seems to be diffused through the whole country, to be incorporated into the very constitution of society, and to mark the religion of many classes of Hindoos with the characteristics of the superstition of the Thugs and with stains as infamous as those which distinguish the Khonds. In this state of partial information, some attempts to develop the whole amount of the evil, so far as it has hitherto been discovered, may be interesting and useful.

The papers which were printed by Mr. Dampier (the superintendent of police) exhibit but a small portion of the knowledge possessed on the subject. The facts thus furnished have served more as a clue to the acquisition of fuller information, than as a complete and sufficient report. It has suggested doubts and further topics of inquiry, rather than satisfied curiosity. The present tendency of the inquiry is, we believe, to shew that the ramification of the robber-castes, with their mutual dependence and alliances, is co-extensive with the limits of the land. Their origin still remains in great doubt; but as to one body it has been ascertained, that they are descended from a "Wolf Regiment," which was formerly in the service of the predecessors of the King of Oude, and which, on being disbanded, reorganized themselves as robbers. As to another body, there appears to be the explanation, that under the pressure of physical suffering and want, they formed themselves into a robber-tribe, and with their hand against every man, and every man's hand against them, they have since subsisted by their depredations. The former body reminds us of the brigands of Italy, once so much the favourites of romance writers, who "took to the road" from Murat's army, when that glittering King of Naples ended his career by a public execution. But these two explanations

are somewhat questionable; and leave the whole of the main question as it was. When tribes are found, like these robber-tribes, with a secret language and with religious rites common to them all; to be disunited, and yet one; separate, and yet allied; it is clear, that some secret spring remains to be explored as the source whence the whole system rose. And this is as yet but very little known.

But we may leave the inquiry into the origin and constitution of these castes to be considered hereafter. The main and practical point is the fact, that, in whatever manner they arose, they now exist, and prey upon the industry and destroy the peace of the country. And we think that, when we have delineated some of their habits, the impression will be pretty general, that the application of a very vigorous remedy is a duty, which the Government owes to the people, who now are the victims of this strange *imperium in imperio*, and its extraordinary reign of terror.

The life of a Kechuck or Budduck may be briefly sketched. He is generally born one of the body. His father lives nominally as a ryot on the estate of some landholder, who countenances the residence there of a body of these robbers, and shares their gains. Probably ten reside on one property with their families; and these are under some jemadar, and are in connection with two or three other little bands; these again are united under the control of a sirdar, who employs spies to gain information respecting the houses of rich natives, or the passage of treasure through the country. When intelligence is thus gained, notice of it is conveyed to the several jemadars, who meet at some convenient point, travelling to it as pilgrims or bird-catchers, or otherwise disguised. When assembled, a bargain is made respecting the shares of the plunder, and if the different bands are not at the time in possession of sufficient money, one of the party, generally the leader, advances a subsistence-allowance, and agrees for repayment, in the first instance, with large interest; as for instance, 250 rupees for the use of 200. The plan is then arranged and the bands separate. They travel in very small companies of three or four, sending on before two or three men, with their spear-heads and axe-heads to be hidden in some convenient spot adjacent to the scene of action. Thus they escape the burden and risk of carrying arms. When they arrive at the point of junction, they cut bamboos for their weapons, and arrange their attack. Frequently they boldly march in broad daylight to the intended house, and, *vi et armis*, plunder it, amidst the shouts, but as it appears, nothing worse, of the villagers. At other times, they make a more circumspect arrangement. If a police-guard be near, they set a chosen body to watch them, and then, dividing into separate parties, who are stationed at the several outlets of the house, but reserving a body for the main attack, they proceed to action. Choosing a dark night, they proceed with care to the place, and then, suddenly lighting a single torch, they break open the door with their axes, or climb the walls with their ladder; and with or without being provoked by resistance, assault every person they meet, and carry off every thing they discover. As the young Kechuck or Budduck grows up, he is initiated into the secrets of the trade, and accompanies the expeditions. When all is done, the body separates again and reunites at some other place. The sirdar then divides the spoil; repaying himself for all expenses; appropriating a share for the Mustajirs, on whose land they live, and then distributing the balance according to the agreement. With this spoil, the robbers return home each to his hut, and

there live for months, or perhaps for a year, till some new dacoity is suggested by a spy, and then again join in the enterprise in the same manner. So, in the course of thirty years, if he continue engaged so long, the robber may be engaged in fifty or more such outrages.

The wealth gained in this way appears to be quickly spent, in most cases; but, in some instances, is hoarded, and soon becomes very great. One sirdar is mentioned in Mr. Dampier's reports, who had bequeathed a lac to his wife, out of which she supported her husband's band, and then employed them as robbers in her service. But this system does not seem to have answered her purpose so well as the former plan of joint shares in the spoil.

The secrecy of the combination is kept up partly by a private language, partly by the connivance of the police and landholders, and partly by the terror of the people. Its efficiency is maintained by its discipline, and its success by its numbers. To what extent it has carried depredations, it is impossible to determine; but it appears that it is not an exaggerated statement, to allow an average of twenty considerable dacoities in the year, to each district, and to calculate the average amount of spoil of each dacoity at 1,000 rupees. The Kechucks alone are said to have committed from 150 to 200 dacoities in Bengal, in the course of the last fifteen years; but this seems to refer to one tribe only, of one caste. In the same period, the aggregate extent of the depredations committed by the whole number of the tribes was much greater in a single district, in which they have been more particularly examined, and in which, the magistrate's books shew an average of ten a year which were reported, these being known to be only a portion of the total number actually committed in that district.

So far as can be ascertained, these dacoities appear seldom to be effected without the loss of life on the part of the assailed. The robbers are, in fact, murderers, and treat this part of the subject with complete *sang-froid*. The approvers profess to be in utter ignorance, and to be quite indifferent about it, whether any persons died or not; but generally they speak to the facts, that they rushed to the attack, armed with weapons, like axes and spears, and that they did not succeed without a struggle. On the other hand, they themselves seldom suffer in the conflicts, partly, perhaps, because of the alarm of the persons they attack, and partly from the suddenness and unexpected nature of their entrance. When fire-arms are used against them, they are generally speedily disconcerted and dispersed, and they very rarely venture on dacoities in the premises of Europeans, or in the neighbourhood of troops. With the police they keep up an amicable understanding; or, if this do not exist, they overawe them by a guard of the most desperate of their band, who remain between the thanna and the scene of action. Few instances are recorded in which efficient succour has been rendered by the police in the midst of affrays, and not many in which they have been disturbed, or, if disturbed, in which they have chosen to interfere. But the appearance of dacoits in a native town is a signal for a violent outcry from the people, who commonly confine their help to loud and discordant yells, sufficient, we might reasonably apprehend, to disturb anybody, but a bribed chokedar.

If the Thugs did not enlighten the world regarding the beauties of caste, we hope that this lesson will now be learnt from the dacoits. Here is caste in all its beauty—a most admirable contrivance for the division of labour, in which an independent department is specially appropriated to robbers. Here also

are caste and robbery based not only on an excellent principle of political economy, but also on religion. Do the Kachuks or Budducks, or any of their affiliated tribes, desire to make a dacoity? Then, in the most pious way, they take the auspices, solicit from their gods cries from the female jackal, and kill a goat and dip their hands in blood, and swear fidelity to one another. Then they march on; arm themselves; attack an inoffensive peaceable man; rob him of all he possesses; wound him; kill several in the household; and then, as they walk back, with gratitude to the merciful deity who has prospered their enterprise, they may, peradventure, make a devout offering at some "holy place," or call to mind some eminent saint, and consecrate some of their spoil at his shrine. Nor is this all. So gentle in disposition are these men, so tolerant, so benevolent, that they will even consider applications (if made politely) from men of other religions. "An old Mahomedan Fukeer, a friend of mine," says the approver Lukha, after narrating an exploit in which four persons were wounded, and a robbery committed, "resides here at his shrine; and he asked us for something in so polite a strain, that we gave him all the clothes we had taken in this dacoity, which was about half the booty." Should unpropitious Gunga not allow their boat to move across, when their oars break, and if the ferryman cannot help them, even after a promise of all their gains—what is to be done? There is a sure remedy. Heave the money overboard, and the boat soon, by a divine impulse, drives along. And then every thing is done with peculiar reverence and solemnity, as in one remarkable case, where we read of Miherban, who, "lifting up his hands in supplication, said—'If it be thy will, O God, and thine Kallee, to prosper our undertaking, for the sake of the blind and lame, the widow and the orphan, that depend on our exertions, vouchsafe, we pray, the call of the female jackal on the right.'" All the rest hold up their joined hands to the sky in the same manner, and repeat these words after him. When they have done this, they sit down, and wait the answer; but they smoke their pipes and talk in an under tone." If it happens, that a band gets discontented with its share of the spoil, they separate from the rest, and set up on their own account, hiring as helpers "some Brahmins and Rajpoots at six, and some at five rupees a month."

The religious sanction thus given to their organization serves, of course, to refine the character of these high-caste gentlemen. Accordingly, Lukha informs us, in the course of one of his narratives, "I was among the party above, and there we came upon the manufacturer himself, sitting with his wife, who had on a great many valuable ornaments. She jumped out of the window, and let herself down by a wooden conduit into the street, close to the guard. We called out to them not to touch her, and she got off without being hurt or losing any thing. We do not touch any thing that a female has on her person, or offer any indignity or injury to a female. Those who do are considered a disgrace to our order." Here, again, is an illustration of their enlightened understandings: "Bukshee came to us at Pururea, with a gang of forty, and requested us to join him in the attack upon two merchants, stating that dacoities in small parties did not answer, for though the shares were larger where they succeeded, the attacking party often got seized and roughly handled. We concurred in his views, and eight of us joined his party." On another occasion, the same Bukshee displayed his desire for fame: "Bukshee would not condescend to join the enterprise of another, in which he could gain no

distinction, but told us that we might go with Sewa, who was an old man, and had been a leader longer than any of us, though he had fallen off in his power and influence." However, he did at last condescend, and in the enterprise thirteen men were wounded, of whom one died; a thousand rupees were obtained, and some bags of pice, which, as there was a heavy shower of rain, they did not "condescend" to carry away. The surae, in which this dacoity was committed, has, it appears, been ever since abandoned.

It may be thought, perhaps, that we are representing something which exists merely in some corner of the country, and is unknown elsewhere; but this is not so. The reports shew, that the depredations have extended into the districts of Azimghur, Futteypore, Bhaugulpore, Purneah, Moorsbedabad, Sharun, Allahabad, Mirzapore, into the neighbourhood of Lucknow, the districts of Jounpore, Ghazeepore, Jubbulpore, Shahabad, Dacca, Baraset, Burdwan, Benares, Manbhoom, Rampore, Bareilly, Beerbhoom, Dinagepore; a pretty considerable extent of country to be under the terror of these outrages. How great that terror is, may be imagined from the fact we have mentioned, that few of these dacoities are effected without bloodshed; and how great are the sense of insecurity, and the check on industry, may also be gathered from the consideration, that there are known to be spies always on the watch for treasure being carried from one place to another, and for the secret places of the merchants, bankers, and money-changers in the Mofussil.

It requires a strong effort of the imagination to conceive the full extent of the evil which must arise from the permitted existence of such persons, in the midst of a cowardly or a peaceable people. When it is considered that murder is not at all unusual in the dacoities, and that separate tribes are frequently compelled to remain at home for months or for a whole year, at times, waiting for fresh opportunities of plunder, it will be at once seen that, in every zemindary where a robber-gang is harboured, the poor villagers must be, in those leisure periods, at the mercy of a most desperate gang of villains; and must, in consequence, be subject to extreme oppression, cruelty, and terror. The accounts with which we have been supplied mention nearly every kind of crime as common in the different haunts of the robbers, and shew that the villagers among whom they reside live in constant alarm, are robbed by petty dacoities with impunity, and are the victims, without redress, of the lust, the idleness, the rapacity, and the blood-thirstiness of these atrocious wretches, who, while really implicated in every sort of excess, are apparently quiet ryots, like the unhappy peasant whom they oppress. It is impossible for any such bands to be harboured on an estate, without the worst results ensuing. And this consideration ought to prepare every one who is interested in the welfare of the people to enter with anxiety and zeal on the examination of any plan that may be proposed for the suppression of these foul conspiracies and outrages.

The first point that here deserves attention is the plan adopted by Colonel Sleeman against the Thugs. We are at a loss to know what there is peculiar to those criminals which renders that system applicable to *them* only? We cannot see any thing in the Budducks and their associates less odious and less dangerous than was discovered in the Thugs. Like the Thugs, they are a confederacy of murderers; like them, they have preserved secrecy by mysterious rites and a peculiar language; like them, they create in the minds of the

peaceable and well-affected a general vague sense of insecurity and terror, which is a strange feeling to be found under a British Government. But, perhaps, it may be said, that the present judicial system, in its ordinary operation, is sufficient to crush this combination, now that it is discovered. Strange compliment to a police force, to whom the existence of these combinations is no news at all; who have long concealed the knowledge of these depredations, and, as long, have shared their gains! What the officers of the Company *can* do, with the aid of such assistants as the police, will be done, no doubt, and done with vigour; but the conclusion, from all the facts before us, seems to us, irresistibly, to be, either that more active measures to suppress the Thugs were adopted than the necessity of that case required; or that those measures should now be extended to these dacoits. There must be, at last, a practical exhibition of the proverb, "set a thief to catch a thief;" the haunts of these wretches must be explored by those who have dwelt in them; their path must be tracked by their own spies; their own arts must be used against them, and detected dacoits must chase the robbers who are still unknown. A show of vigour and determination will, of itself, supply approvers enough, and serve, almost without other efforts, to turn the hands of the criminals against each other—each man's hand against his fellow. On this point, the evidence of the approver Lukha, to whom we have already frequently referred, is pretty conclusive. Speaking of the close of his career, he says: "I remained two months at home, when I heard there was a great man come to Moradabad, who seemed determined to have all the Budducks in the country seized. On hearing this, all the families collected in Ragwa, in Alwur, dispersed in different disguises to the quarters they thought most safe, and I went with my family to Nadna, in Jeypore, leaving property with Seodan Sing, the landlord of that place, to the value of 100 rupees. Two guards came from Captain Graham, at Agra, and seized some of the people so near to my new place of abode, that I got alarmed, and the Gogurs of Nadna, seeing me about to leave the place, plundered me of all I had. I came off in the disguise of a Byragee, with my wife and children, and crossed the Jumna and Ganges, with the design of going through Rohilcund, to my old home in Oude Turae. I passed through Hurdwar, in February, and was passing a small village near Surkuru, in the Moradabad district, when I met Gungadeen and two others of Major Sleeman's nujeebs. I no sooner saw their high caps than I suspected they must be the *very* men who were everywhere seizing Budducks; but seeing no approver with them, I was not much alarmed; and, confident in my disguise, went on. Gungadeen, however, suspected and questioned me; and, judging from my confusion, that I could not be what I pretended, he sent me in to Moradabad, where I was immediately confronted with some of my old friends, who told Major Sleeman who I was; and finding that it was useless any longer to deny the truth, I confessed, and have here given a faithful narrative of all the dacoities, in which I have been engaged, as far as my memory serves me."

This is an instructive lesson, shewing what might be expected from an extension of Major Sleeman's plan. If these men are made to feel that active measures are being taken to find them; if they lose confidence in one another, and are surrounded, as it were, by an atmosphere of suspicion, the police will then begin to dread participating in their crimes, landholders will begin to tremble for the consequences of sharing their gains or concealing their retreats;

and, finally, there will be a series of confessions, which will serve as so many clues to other and further secrets.*

Some depositions have been taken by Captain Marsh, an active and intelligent officer in the Thuggee department, wherein are described the habits, occupations, and superstitions of the Kechuk caste, a race of hereditary dacoits, similar in every respect to, and probably of the same original stock as the Budhuks, who are settled to the westward of Bengal, whilst the Kechuks appear to have had their original settlements along the belt of jungles which border the northern districts of Bengal. Of late years, however, the Kechuks have spread into Bengal, so that few districts are supposed to be entirely free from one or more gangs of these people. They are particularly numerous in Purneah, where many of their most influential sirdars have lands in Moostajiree, an arrangement which gives them great facilities in collecting gangs for dacoitee expeditions, in which they associate with themselves any vagabonds who are equally unscrupulous. Wherever the Kechuks settle, it would seem that it can be only by permission and connivance on the part of the zemindar, or his immediate manager, together with the mundul and other village officers, as well as the police of the lower grade, that a regular system of dacoitee can be carried on, and that all these parties share in the plunder brought home from dacoitee attacks, and conspire to baffle the search of the police. So complete is the tie which binds these people together, that, till the late disclosures brought about by the special exertions and attention of the Thuggee officers directed to this point, no confessions had ever been made by any individual Kechuk who had come under the cognizance of a magistrate, that could lead to the detection of the principal leaders of his tribe, or of the extensive organization under which dacoitee is now ascertained to be committed in all parts of Bengal: another proof, if needed, of the inefficiency of the police as at present constituted for the purposes of detecting crime and bringing evil-doers to punishment. A letter from an experienced indigo-planter, in Purneah, addressed to Captain Marsh, fully corroborates the statements made by the Kechuk approvers, relative to the existence of a combination between the dacoits and the talookdars and village officers in that district, and their testimony on other points has been subjected to such cross-examinations of various individuals, unknown to each other, as to leave no doubt of the general correctness of these statements. Their testimony discloses a frightful state of morals amongst some classes of the natives of Bengal, from the rich landholder down to the poorest village watchman.†

* *Bengal Hurkaru.*

† *Calcutta Star.*

FROM ANWĀRĪ.

جان کہ دلش سیر نگرده ز تن
مرغ و قفس نیست که مُرده و کور

Correspondence.

THE NEGLECT OF ORIENTAL STUDIES IN OUR
UNIVERSITIES.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR : It is not without much regret that, whilst surrounded by all that is beautiful and striking in this our ancient University, while the buildings around me seem in a manner to be decorated with flowers plucked from the garden of classic literature, and the very air to be filled with their fragrance, I perceive one blossom allowed

To waste its sweetness on the desert air,

which, if properly cultivated, might yield as delightful a perfume, and charm the eye of the beholder as much as any of them. I allude, Sir, to the literature of the East; and I shall proceed briefly to state to you my views on the subject, the reasons of the inattention with which it is regarded, and the probable benefits that would result from its being more cultivated.

The grand cause of this neglect is one, I fear, which would reflect little credit on the members of our University, could we not plead in excuse that it is a feeling which influences, in a greater or less degree, the mind of every one. No substantial benefit is to be obtained by Oriental study. Beyond a few scholarships and professorships, the Oxonian Orientalist has nothing to aim at; when he has attained the highest pinnacle of exaltation in his line, he is thought but little of; and the five years of constant application, which, it is said, must be expended to obtain a competent knowledge of Arabic, only gain for him the enviable, though in this case profitless, appellation of "a hard-reading man."

Again, two-thirds of those who might otherwise be willing to study the Oriental tongues are deterred from so doing by the very erroneous notion that no information or pleasure is to be gained from them. While a scholar is enraptured with the *Ἀριστον μὲν ὕδωρ* of Pindar, he knows not that this doctrine, though defended in the present day by the Irish apostle, has a powerful antagonist in the Persian Hafiz; he is not aware that the bulbul has a note as sweet as the *πυκνόπτεροι ἀηδόνες* of the Greek dramatist. He is afraid to commence a labour of which the ultimate result to himself is so uncertain.

Let me, therefore, assure my fellow-academicians, that in Oriental literature will be found an inexhaustible mine of amusement and information to the historian, the poet, the mathematician, the divine. To the poet, especially the admirer of Anacreon or Horace, let me mention the hitherto, perhaps, unheard-of names of Hafiz, Jami, and Firdusi. To the mathematician I can venture to say that the author of the *Bheej Ganit* has, in spite of defective methods of notation, solved equations which have puzzled wise heads in this enlightened age; and

that an artifice now in use in solving a quadratic is taken from the very work I have mentioned.

The connection of all that we hold sacred with the East will at once appear a sufficient reason for recommending the study of Eastern tongues to the divine. But I will go farther: I will say that a clergyman (especially an academic resident and lecturer) *ought* to be tolerably acquainted, not only with the Hebrew, but also with the kindred languages. In many cases, the force of the original, in almost every case its beauty, is lost by translation; and particularly by translation into a language of an entirely different class. A divine ought to understand, without the medium of a vernacular, or even a Latin, translation, the original and the earlier versions of the Scriptures; and these are written in Eastern languages. Again, it is only by a study of Oriental works that a European can acquire insight into the peculiar modes of expression, customs, &c. of Eastern nations, which throw such a flood of light on the Sacred Writings, and furnish us with such overwhelming arguments for their authenticity and their inspiration.

Lastly, now that "Japhet is dwelling in the tents of Shem," and our own country particularly owns such vast possessions in the sister continent, ought we not, as Englishmen, to pay some attention to the languages and literature of countries with which we are so closely connected,—indeed, which form a portion of ourselves? Were this done—did the higher and more educated classes take up warmly the study of Oriental literature in all its branches, it is my humble opinion that their doing so would, at some time, have a beneficial effect upon India; for the mind of the whole nation would turn toward it as a place familiar, though unseen; and would be as earnest in its welfare as were the three powers who combined in an effort to support the tottering land of Athene; nay, further, its effect would, I apprehend, be perceptible on other eastern countries which are now plunged in the dark abyss of ignorance and despotism.

In conclusion, I have only to hope that what I have advanced may induce my fellow-academicians to apply to the study which I have thus briefly endeavoured to recommend.

I remain, Sir,

Yours, &c.

Oxford, May, 1844.

ACADEMICUS.

THE ROSE-WOOD FURNITURE OF MADRAS.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR: A mania, it may be called, of gentlemen from the Madras presidency, for importing furniture, made from the Madras rose-wood, on coming home, may be noticed, as a useful hint to families; shewing also the value in England of such products. A Madras civilian gave to Mr. G. Shaw, the well-known upholsterer at Madras, an order for a large supply of rose-wood furniture, worked in the most elaborate

style; the whole was forwarded to England, and the cost was about as follows:—

The wood at Madras cost	Rs. 2,000	
The workmanship there, &c.....	9,000	✱
	<hr/>	
	Rs. 11,000	
	<hr/>	
Or about	£1,100	
The packing, &c. and freight to England	100	
The duty in England	125	
The landing and godown-rent, &c.	40	
The putting together and finishing in London.....	462	
The interest of money expended.....	150	
	<hr/>	
	£1,977	
	<hr/>	

Of this supply of furniture one-third only was required by the proprietor, say to the cost of £650; the other two-thirds, being quite new from the workshop, were ordered to be sold in London, and produced the sum of £240, being a loss upon the actual cost of about eighty-two per cent. So much for the value in England of India-made furniture! There is no greater mistake than that of gentlemen bringing home with them from India any of the products of the East, on the supposition of their being highly valued here; and the remark extends even to the most costly productions.

This reminds me of an anecdote told to me, many years ago, by the late Mr. T——, of the Bengal civil service. That gentleman was sent out to India originally through the interest of a very celebrated and amiable beauty, who was supposed to have exercised great influence during her life with George Prince of Wales. T——, on his first return from India, was desirous of presenting this lady with a small token of his sense of her kind patronage, and, therefore, before leaving Benares, where he was stationed, he ordered a shawl-merchant to procure from Cashmere a pair of the finest shawls that could be manufactured there, which he brought home, and presented them to his benefactress, then in the height of her power. Some time after this, passing up Bond Street, he was attracted to the window of a fashionable shop, where he saw an Indian shawl displayed that he thought was very like those he brought home. He looked again, and being much taken with the resemblance, entered the shop, and asked to examine it. Upon inspection, he thought he could not be mistaken, and inquired the price. The shopkeeper told him it was of high value; he named the amount. T—— said his object was to get a pair, and inquired if the shopkeeper could match this one? The man replied, he believed he could; and going into his magazine, produced the fellow to it; whereupon T——, having minutely examined both, said he would be the purchaser. He then inquired if he would tell him how he got such shawls, as they were unusually good ones. The man demurred a little to this question;

admitted that he sold them on commission ; but said they were not in the habit of giving further information. T—— paid for the shawls, ordered them to be packed and placed in his carriage at the door, and said to the seller : “ My dear Sir, I can tell you more about these shawls than you can tell me, and I shall give you part of their history that you don’t know ; they were once before mine, and I have just paid you as their price less than half of what they cost me at Benares, a year ago, when I commissioned them from Cashmere ; and if I took them back to India, I should be able to sell them in the bazaar of Calcutta for more money than I originally paid for them.”

So, I believe, it fares with most articles brought from India ; they are not valued at their real cost in England ; and gentlemen coming home will act wisely in bringing nothing with them to Europe but their money. Many may be the better for this hint.

A.

London, 4th May.

Entertainment to Sir Henry Hardinge.

On the 22nd May, the Directors of the East-India Company gave a grand entertainment to the Right Hon. Sir Henry Hardinge, the Governor-General of India, at the London Tavern. There were about a hundred and fifty persons present. Amongst the other distinguished guests were, the Duke of Wellington, the Duke of Buckingham, the Duke of Buccleuch, the Earl of Jersey, Sir R. Peel, the Earl of Haddington, Lord Stanley, Marquess Camden, the Earl of Lincoln, Earl Delawarr, the Earl of Liverpool, the Earl of Dalhousie, Lord G. Somerset, Lord Combermere, the Lord Mayor, Mr. Goulbourn, Sir James Graham, Sir George Murray, Sir Edward Knatchbull, Mr. Gladstone, Sir Frederick Pollock, Sir T. Fremantle, the Vice-Chancellor, Lord J. Somerset, Lord Jocelyn, Lord Eliot, Lord E. Bruce, Dr. Lushington, &c.

Sir Henry Hardinge sat on the right of the Chairman, and on his left the Deputy-Chairman. Next him sat the Lord Mayor. The Duke of Wellington sat on the right of Sir Henry Hardinge, and the Duke of Buccleuch on the left of the Lord Mayor.

After dinner, and the customary loyal toasts had been drunk,

The *Chairman*, in rising to propose the health of a distinguished guest, whose appointment to the Governor-Generalship of India they were met there to celebrate, said : — “ The public services of Sir H. Hardinge are so well known that all must feel it unnecessary for me to enlarge on them. Most of you will remember, and all have heard or read, of the glorious struggle in which the British arms were engaged in the Peninsula and in France—a struggle which eventuated in such brilliant and substantial results, and was so successfully terminated under the leadership of the greatest warrior of the age. Through the whole of that war, Sir Henry Hardinge bore a prominent and distinguished part—on some of the brightest pages of the history of that war the name of Sir Henry Hardinge is inscribed. There are, however, other services besides those which lead to high military reputation in which a man may discharge his duty to his country, and in those services also Sir H. Hardinge has been distin-

guished. His service to his country did not end with his acts in the field. The years of peace with which Europe has been blessed since the battle of Waterloo have afforded the right hon. and gallant gentleman an opportunity of renewing his claims on his country by his services in the civil government and administration of the state. He was called to fill successively high and important situations under the Government, and in times of difficulty and trial he has never been found wanting. In thus adding to the reputation he acquired as a soldier the distinction to be gained by great talents as a minister and a statesman, he has fully merited and received the approbation of his Sovereign and his country. Such is the man who, I am proud to say, is now about to proceed to India to exercise the high and important duties of Governor-General. It must be most gratifying to him and to his friends that, without any previous concert between her Majesty's Government and the Court of Directors, Sir Henry Hardinge had occurred to both as the fittest person to be appointed to the office; but it must be still more gratifying to the right hon. gentleman, and to all who are connected with his appointment, that it seems to have excited a unanimous feeling of satisfaction throughout the country. Hence the right hon. gentleman, in going to India, would bear with him the confidence of her Majesty's Ministers, of the Directors, and of the public generally. He owed his appointment to the reputation he has established for himself, and I am quite sure that hereafter in India his high character will be nobly sustained. I had this day the pleasure of informing the right hon. and gallant gentleman, on his being sworn into the office of Governor-General, that the Directors reposed the utmost confidence in his judgment, and were prepared to afford him their most cordial support; that he had been selected not less because of their conviction that he possessed a firm, undaunted spirit, than because he was also endowed with a just, a generous, and a benevolent heart. We felt persuaded that, while he would ever be ready to maintain the supremacy of power, he would also take a delight in furthering the happiness of the people of India. It is the earnest desire of the Directors, and I am sure every one will join them in it, that our right hon. and gallant friend, after a long course of successful service in India, may, under Divine Providence, return to his native country, bearing with him the thanks and blessings of the people of India. With these observations, I beg to propose 'The Health of Sir Henry Hardinge, the Governor-General of India.'"

The speech and toast were received with loud applause.

Sir *H. Hardinge* said:—Mr. Chairman, my Lord Duke, my Lords, and Gentlemen,—In acknowledging the compliment you have just paid me, I will say that I am deeply impressed with the importance of the trust confided to me, and I beg to offer to you, Sir, as the Chairman of the Court of Directors, and to the other members of that Court, my most grateful acknowledgments for your having considered me worthy of so high a trust as that of the Governor-Generalship of India. The assurance we have just heard from the Chairman, that my appointment was unanimously approved of by the Court, and that I should receive the cordial support of the Directors, is most gratifying to me; not on account of any private feeling merely of personal satisfaction, but because it will enable me to perform my public duty in India with more weight and authority, when it is known that I carry with me the support of the Court of Directors, men well versed in Indian affairs, and the confidence of my late colleagues, and, above all, that my appointment has received the confirmation

and sanction of her Majesty's high authority. These considerations, however, of favour and confidence do not mislead me; I am fully aware of the difficulties of the undertaking; I can scarcely hope to fulfil all I desire to accomplish; but I know also that I shall receive the assistance of able men in the civil service of the East-India Company; that I shall be guided by the experience and knowledge of the Court of Directors, and the noble earl at the head of the Board of Control; and I shall have another advantage, of an incalculable nature,—that of being able unreservedly to refer to my illustrious friend and commander, the Duke of Wellington. When the communication was first made to me by my right hon. friend at the head of the Government, of the proposal of the Directors that I should undertake the office, my first inquiry was, "What is the opinion of the Duke of Wellington?" I was informed that he approved of my being selected, and then, I candidly confess, I did begin to entertain some hope that the expectation of the Directors and of my right hon. friend would not be entirely disappointed; for the greater portion of my public life has been passed under the eye and instruction of my illustrious commander, the Duke of Wellington. I had the honour, as the chairman has stated, of passing under him through the whole Peninsular war, and on its termination, and on the peace, that of being selected to conduct the civil department of the Ordnance in the House of Commons, of being appointed Secretary at War, and after that Chief Secretary for Ireland. I only mention these things to shew that I am well aware of the value of such an instructor, and how much I owe to such a master. Under his counsel and advice, I hope to be able to carry out any arrangements that may be necessary for the support of our great and gallant Indian army. I hope also to be able to promote the advantage of my own country, and to ameliorate the condition of the Indian population. It is true that a large portion of my life has been spent in military avocations; but I think that I have been able to afford some guarantee that my own propensities are not warlike; on the contrary, I think, I shall be a lover of peace. I may venture to say, that I have known the miseries and the risks of war. I cannot say I have known its vicissitudes, because, under their illustrious commander, our armies never knew what vicissitudes were. Having made these declarations, allow me to say, that I rejoice in the opportunity of turning my attention to the great and gallant army in the service of the East-India Company—the army of native and European troops united—for between them there is no other rivalry than a competition who should best perform the services of the state. I will venture to say, with reference to that army, that if it should be necessary for me to make any arrangements with respect to it, I shall refer for advice to one who will be admitted by all to be the best qualified to afford it. Could I refer to a better than the conqueror of Assaye—to him who so often led that army to victory, and laid the foundation of the enormous sway we exercise in India? Let me add, that the success of that army under Pollock, and Gough, and others, has shewn that it has by no means degenerated from its former fame. In every thing that regards that army, I shall always take the deepest interest; but let its efficiency be what it may, and however brilliant its recent successes may have been, I hope that the result of those successes will be that which should always be the legitimate consequence of war—a long, lasting, and durable peace; and that the people of India will derive from those wars all the blessings of peace, in the amelioration of their condition, their improvement, their education; in short, in all those advantages which constitute the happiness and

secure the prosperity of a nation. These are the objects to which I shall turn my attention ; and I hope I shall be able to shew that I am as anxious as the people of this country can be, that the blessings of peace shall follow the successes of war—that, great as the distance may be between this country and our Indian possessions, we are united in one common interest—that those peaceful pursuits shall be encouraged among the people of India which are necessary in order to secure their lasting prosperity and happiness. Peace and commerce are already restored with China, and a long-continued tranquillity prevails in almost every part of India, except those internal dissensions in the Punjaub, with regard to which every possible precaution has been taken. I go out, therefore, with the most unbounded confidence in the Indian army, that it will maintain the national honour, and also with a full belief that the sway of Great Britain will be maintained over the intelligent, cheerful, and industrious people of India. In conclusion, I can only say, that I go out with the most sincere desire to exert my best efforts to serve the public, and, if Providence bless my efforts as long as those principles shall guide them, I may hope in some respects to be able to contribute to the advancement of the mighty and mutual interests of England and India. (*Loud Cheering.*)

The *Chairman* then proposed, the “Earl of Haddington and the Navy,” passing a high eulogium on the services of the navy in India and China.

The Earl of *Haddington* acknowledged the toast.

The *Chairman* then proposed the health of the Duke of Wellington. The East-India Company, he said, looked back with pride to the time when that illustrious hero led our Indian army. In India it was that the dawn first appeared of that military genius which ultimately obtained for their distinguished guest the highest reputation of modern times. He proposed “Health and long life to the Duke of Wellington and the British Army,” and called on them to drink the toast in a bumper, with “three times three.” (*Cheering.*)

The Duke of *Wellington* rose to acknowledge the toast, and was received with a fresh burst of cheering. He said,—Mr. Chairman, as you have done me the honour to drink my health, and to join my name with that of the British army, I request your attention for a few moments while I express my honest and sincere thanks for the honour you have done me, and to this company for the manner in which they have received the toast. Gentlemen, I entertain no doubt that the army will receive with the utmost satisfaction and gratitude the information that their services have been thus honoured by you. The history of the transactions of the British nation in India affords many instances of the good conduct and valour of the army, but I will venture to say that that history records no instances of such conduct which surpass those which have been afforded within the last few years by that same army. I speak in the presence of some who have been employed in that army, and who will in all probability return to serve with it again. I beg them, when they do so, not to forget the expressions of the Chairman this night, as to the conduct of the army, and also to bear in mind, if they will, my own declaration, that there is not in the history of our transactions in India any instance of conduct more deserving of approbation than has been afforded by our army in India up to the moment of the very latest accounts received from India. But we have not met here to-day to talk of by-gone transactions, although I am very grateful to you for the honour you have done me in mentioning the service which I had the honour of rendering to the East-India Company when I was in India in the prime of my life. We have met here to congratulate

my right hon. and gallant friend on his appointment to be Governor-General of India. Sir, you have briefly stated that my right hon. and gallant friend has been notorious, not only for his military services—his gallantry, skill, experience, and conduct in the field, in the exercise of his profession—but also for his talents and conduct in the administration of civil affairs, in several important appointments of the state, and for his conduct in parliament, and in her Majesty's councils. I cannot avoid congratulating the Directors on the selection they have made of my right hon. and gallant friend, and especially that her Majesty has been pleased to confirm and approve the appointment, and that my right hon. friend at the head of the Government has considered himself at liberty to accept it. I feel a confidence that he will fulfil, to the satisfaction of all parties, the great duties which are imposed upon him by that appointment—that he will administer the government of the country which is placed under his charge for the advantage, benefit, and happiness of the people, to the satisfaction of his employers, the East-India Company, of his Sovereign and her servants, and of the whole British public. I again congratulate you that the Court of Directors have made such a selection as my right hon. friend. (*Loud cheers.*)

The *Chairman* then rose and said,—Although the East-India Company disclaimed all party considerations, and entertained as a body no political views, except with reference to the interests of the great Indian empire, yet they felt deeply sensible of the advantage of having in her Majesty's Ministers men pre-eminent for undoubted and unbounded patriotism, and who possessed the confidence of the country. He would also add, that the East-India Company had great reason to be grateful to the right hon. baronet at the head of the Government for the cordial co-operation he had afforded them in the selection of Sir Henry Hardinge to be the Governor-General of India. Her Majesty's Government could not in a more efficient manner have exhibited the great interest and anxiety they felt for the welfare of India. Her Majesty's Ministers and the Directors had but one great united object in view—the good government of that vast empire on the principle of justice and moderation, and of extending the influence of British feeling and sympathies among the people of that country. To ameliorate the condition of those people was the great object of both. They had, however, the honour of the presence among them of Sir Robert Peel, a gentleman who had shewn a noble example to his countrymen. In early life distinguished by high attainments and elegant scholarship, his manhood had been spent with advantage to his country in her service, and now he was for the second time at the head of her Majesty's councils. He had great pleasure in proposing “the health of Sir R. Peel and the rest of her Majesty's Ministers.” (*Cheers.*) †

Sir Robert Peel said,—Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen, on my own behalf and on that of my colleagues, I beg to return you our united thanks for the honour you have conferred upon us. Gentlemen, however great may be the pressure on our attention of other interests nearer home, we are not the less deeply impressed with the magnitude of those interests which are comprehended in our relations with our Indian empire. We feel the extent and importance of those interests in a political, a commercial, and a moral point of view. In a political point of view, because this country could never tolerate the severance of an empire gained by such military exertions as the battles of Plassy and Assaye, and the recent triumphs of our arms in the East. In a commercial point of view, we feel the importance of that empire, because, seeing the extent of the com-

petition to which our commerce is exposed, and the jealousy there is on the part of other nations of our commercial and manufacturing pre-eminence, it is of the utmost importance to cultivate commercial relations with India, which can only succeed by means of a reciprocity of advantages and the maintenance of the prosperity of India itself. In a moral point of view, the empire of India is of importance, because there are moral influences independent of military power and commercial prosperity, which enable a country to hold high language among the nations of the world, and nothing that we could say would conduce so much to that moral influence as to be able to exhibit the example of a beneficent rule over millions of our fellow-creatures in the East, enjoying the blessings of trade, of the emancipation from a state of slavery, and guaranteed the possession of life and liberty, by establishing civil liberty on a sure foundation, and receiving perhaps an ultimate extension of it, not by vexatious interferences with the religion of the natives, but by exhibiting to them the advantage of a mild, beneficent rule, founded on the great principles of the Christian religion. Yet, in the administration of the complicated affairs of a great empire, it cannot be expected that there should not occasionally be an honest difference of opinion among those intrusted with that administration; but I trust that those differences, when they unfortunately do exist, will never make us forget the responsibility which devolves on all the authorities connected with the administration of India, and that they will never make us unmindful of the important interests connected with the future fortunes of that country. I consider that her Majesty's servants have recently given you the strongest proof we can give of the deep interest we feel in the welfare of India, and of our anxiety to promote it. For the advancement of the interests of that country, we have consented to sever our connection with a colleague who was entitled to our entire confidence, and who possesses our esteem and regard as a private friend. We have consented to appoint to the government of that country a colleague, who, as a soldier, has his name connected with Corunna, Albuera, and with the whole Peninsular war, and closed his military career on the plains of Waterloo. We have consented to part with a colleague who, in the administration of civil affairs, exhibited a rare combination of temper, firmness, resolution, and moral courage. We have made this sacrifice in the belief that no other man would be better qualified for the great task he has undertaken, and, on the part of my colleagues and myself, I join in the earnest and sincere prayer of the Chairman to-night, that, under the blessing of Divine Providence, he may, after having performed his full service in India, return to his native land, having added to the same he has already acquired, and able to enjoy the retrospect of having maintained peace in India, consolidated its connection with this country, and promoted the interests and happiness of the millions who live under our rule—that he may return to justify the confidence of the Crown, the servants of the Crown, and the East-India Company, and that many of us may live to see the day when we shall hail with delight and satisfaction his return to this country, after a prosperous and successful tenure of office. (*Cheers.*)

The *Chairman*.—I regret extremely the absence, on this interesting occasion, of the Noble Lord the President of the Board of Commissioners for the Affairs of India, more particularly from the cause being that of indisposition. Lord Ripon is so much respected and esteemed by all who know him, that it would be presumptuous in me to introduce his name with any laboured eulogium. I might speak, with pleasure, of his great talents and statesmanlike acquire-

ments, and his large share of those mild and conciliating qualities which, in him, divest discussion of every thing approaching to asperity. In my official intercourse with the noble lord, I have already tested the truth of what I heard of his lordship before I had the honour of his acquaintance, namely, that his lordship never lost a friend or made an enemy. Filling the high and responsible office of Minister for the Affairs of India, his lordship has much in his power to further the interests of that country; and knowing, as I do, how anxiously devoted his lordship is to the duties of his office and to the service of the country, I look forward with great confidence to the most beneficial results from his lordship's administration. I beg to propose "The health of the Earl of Ripon."

The Duke of *Buccleuch* acknowledged the toast in the absence of the noble earl, and proposed "The health of the Chairman and Deputy-Chairman."

The *Chairman* returned thanks, and gave the "Legal Institutions of the Country and the Vice-Chancellor."

The *Vice-Chancellor* acknowledged the toast.

The *Chairman*.—I now rise to propose as a toast an important branch of our public service in India. It would be difficult to overrate the important duties devolving upon the Civil Service of India. The administration of justice, the management of the revenue and political affairs, the promotion and extension of education, and the general amelioration of the condition of the people, are all duties deeply involving the happiness of the people of India. I am happy to say that the Court of Directors have every reason to believe that, in the performance of those duties, the Civil Service continues to maintain that high character for efficiency and honour, which the many great men who in former times filled the office of Governor-General of India always awarded them; and I feel persuaded that the confidence which my right hon. and gallant friend, the Governor-General, is inclined to place in that service, will be returned by the most zealous exertions on their part to promote the success of his administration. I give you,—“The Civil Service of India, coupling the name of a highly distinguished member of the Civil Service, Mr. Holt Mackenzie.”

Mr. *Mackenzie* acknowledged the toast.

The *Chairman*.—In proposing the toast of “The Indian army”—that army to which the East-India Company are indebted for the most important and gallant services, and whose fidelity and attachment to the Company have been so long conspicuous,—I am desirous on this occasion not only to acknowledge their high merits, but to express the anxious desire of the Court of Directors, that all their measures connected with that army should be such as shall tend to the honour and welfare of that distinguished service. I say this in the presence of several officers of that army, some of whom have recently returned from active service, and I only wish my voice could reach the ear of every officer and soldier in India. If there is one feeling cherished with more anxiety and unanimity than another by the whole of the home authorities, it is the earnest desire that exists with us to promote the best interests of the army of India. “The Army of India.” I mention with it the name of an old and distinguished officer, Sir Robert Houston.

Sir *Robert Houston* returned thanks.

After the health of the Lord Mayor had been drunk, the company separated.

Royal Asiatic Society.

THIS Society held an evening meeting (a practice which it has recently commenced) on the 24th of April, at which Professor Royle, M.D., delivered an interesting lecture, to a numerous auditory, on the Cultivation of Tea in India. The Earl of Auckland took the chair, as President of the Society.

After adverting to the various points which required attention before attempts could be made, with any hope of success, to introduce plants into new localities; and shewing that, in the case of the tea-plant, from the difficulty of getting any positive information from the Chinese on the mode of culture pursued in that country, the botanist was left to make inferences, rather than to work upon well-ascertained facts,—the Professor stated that these inferences led to the belief that India was the only country where the required soil and climate could be found suitable for the experiment of cultivating tea. After attentively considering the question, he was led to infer that parts of the Himalayas offered the best locality for making the attempt; the reasons for which opinion he had given, at length, in his “Botany of the Himalayan Mountains.” He mentioned that Dr. Falconer had arrived, independently, at the same conclusions; and considered that the tea-plant might be cultivated there as an article of commercial importance. In 1834, in consequence of representations from India, the East-India Company were induced to sanction the attempt being made; a committee was formed in India to carry out the experiment, and parties were sent to China to endeavour to procure seeds, plants, and information. After partially accomplishing the purposes of their mission, they were recalled, on the discovery of the supposed tea-plant in Assam. Some of the seeds obtained in China were sown at Calcutta, and the plants produced from them were sent to Assam and to the Hills. Owing to the difficulty of preserving an oily seed like that of the tea-plant for any length of time, only a small part of that procured from China germinated; and of the plants produced at Calcutta, and sent to the nurseries in the Hills, not more than 500 were found alive on reaching their destination. Nurseries were established at Almorah, Kumaon, Ghurwal, &c., in the Hill districts. In 1840, a report from Almorah shewed that nearly 4,000 plants had been produced; healthy shrubs, about five feet in height; and from other places, equally favourable accounts were received.

As regarded the tea-plant found in Assam, it was difficult to decide whether that plant was of a different species from the China plant or not. Dr. Royle considered the Himalayan localities as best suited to the finer kinds of tea, as in China, the best sorts were produced in those parts of the country where frost and snow were sometimes seen. With respect to the question whether distinct plants produced the two kinds of tea, green and black, further information was still required to decide it. It was certain that separate districts in China were used to cultivate the separate kinds. Green tea bore the cold best.

In 1842, reports from Kumaon and the Deyra Dhoon stated that the experiments were going on admirably; and the tea produced was found superior to any hitherto manufactured in India. In 1843, sixty pounds reached London; and was considered by the brokers marketable at 2s. 6d. per pound. In the next year, 250 pounds were received; and there was every reason to believe that large supplies would eventually be received in England from the same

quarter. The Directors of the East-India Company had wisely ordered the experiments to be continued; and it was recommended to adopt the plan pursued by the Chinese, namely, to induce the villagers to cultivate the plant, who would afterwards sell the leaves to the tea manufacturers, who sent persons about to collect them.

Dr. Falconer addressed the meeting in corroboration of what had been stated by his friend Professor Royle, as to certain localities in the Himalayas being best suited for the cultivation of the tea-plant. The plants had thrived better in spots elevated about 2,600 feet above the sea than in any other. He was doubtful whether the plant discovered in Assam, though a species of tea, was identical with the China plant. In Assam it grew to the height of from forty to sixty feet; whereas, in China, the tea-plant was a mere shrub. He considered the Deyra Dhoon possessed ample capabilities for the successful cultivation of tea, of a better quality, and at a cheaper rate, than could be produced in Assam. The valley of the Dhoon was about a thousand miles from Calcutta; but the cost of transport for tea would not be more than $\frac{3}{4}$ d., or 1d., per pound. Labour was plentiful in the vicinity of the Dhoon. Within a day's journey, you found a population of 325 to the square mile; whereas, in Assam, it was only 51 to the square mile. As to the reputed unhealthiness of the Dhoon, that had greatly diminished; and those tracts which had been cleared from jungle were found to be nearly as healthy as any parts of India; the town of Deyra was free from fever, and was only three hours' journey from a climate like that of the best parts of Europe.

Geological sections of portions of the Himalayas; views of the Dhoon; specimens of the tea-plant from Loddige's nursery, &c., were exhibited in the room; also specimens of the tea manufactured in Assam, and at Kumson.

The twenty-first Anniversary Meeting of the Society took place on the 11th of May. About sixty of the members were present; the Earl of Auckland took the chair. A report on the proceedings of the Society since the last annual meeting was read by the honorary Secretary, Richard Clarke, Esq.: this report took a favourable view of the Society's position and prospects, and congratulated the members on the losses by deaths in the Society being less than for several years past, and on the number of elections being greater. Death had deprived the Society of thirteen members since the last annual meeting, among whom were the distinguished names of Professor Rosellini; the Hon. J. R. Morrison; J. C. C. Sutherland, Esq.; Major Elout; and the Hon. George Turnour. Notices of the literary labours of these gentlemen were given. To Mr. Turnour must be awarded the praise of having been the first to render accessible to the European public authentic materials for the origin and history of Buddhism. In 1837, the first volume of Mr. Turnour's translation of the great Pāli historical work, called the *Mahawanso*, was published. This portion comes down to A.D. 477, and elucidates many interesting points of the history of Buddhism, both in India and in Ceylon, and has created a great desire among Orientalists that the whole work should be published. Mr. Turnour was a frequent contributor to the *Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal*, and took a lively interest in the palæographic inquiries of Mr. James Prinsep. It is on Mr. Turnour's authority that the name *Piyādasi*, found in the celebrated Buddhist inscriptions on the rocks of Dhauli and Girnar, is considered another name of *Asoka*, the grandson of Chandragupta, who reigned in Magadha in the third century before Christ.

The report then adverted to the new relations established between England and China, and congratulated the Society on the hopes it might entertain of receiving valuable communications from that country, their learned associate, the Governor of Hong-kong, having kindly promised to promote the Society's objects in that part of the world, as far as his important official duties would permit. After referring to other matters connected with the Society's proceedings, the report expressed the high gratification the council had in announcing a second donation of 100*l.*, from Mr. James Alexander, to the funds of the institution; generously given, as the donor signified, to promote the objects of a Society instituted to enlarge the acquaintance between India and England, and to make the wants and capabilities of each country known to the other.

The report then stated that the notice which the council had received of the operations of that important branch of the Society—the Oriental Translation Committee—would be found to afford continued proofs that its labours had in no way relaxed, however inadequate the income of the institution might be to carry out its objects to the extent desired by Oriental scholars. Since the last anniversary of the Society, the committee had published the second volume of Don Pascual de Gayangos's translation of "The History of the Mahommedan Dynasties in Spain," from the Arabic of Al Makkari, completing this valuable and extensive work, at an expense of upwards of 1,300*l.* It had also published the second volume of Ibn Khallikan's Biographical Dictionary; the third *livraison* of "*Histoire des Sultans Mamlouks de l'Egypte*;" and "The Dabistan." Among the translations preparing for the press was the History of Tipú Sultan, by Colonel Miles; the *Kutáb-al-Yamini*, an Account of the Conquests of Sultan Mahmúd of Ghazna, by the Rev. J. Reynolds, the secretary of the committee; and Kháfí Khan's History of India, by James Ballantyne, Esq.

The report of the auditors of the financial accounts of the Society was then read, shewing a balance in the Society's favour, at the end of 1843, of 291*l.* 1*s.* Allusion was made by the auditors to the large amounts chargeable to the Society for house-rent and contingent house expenses, and to the close approximation of receipt and expenditure in the estimates of the current year, matters which deserved the serious consideration of the council.

N. Bland, Esq. moved a vote of thanks to the auditors; and that their report, together with that of the council, be adopted; which motion was carried *nem. con.*

Sir George Staunton rose to move a vote of thanks to the right hon. president. He said, as one of the original members of the Society, and having always wished for its prosperity and advancement, it had given him pain to observe, on some former occasions, symptoms of depression and decline. It was, therefore, highly gratifying to find, on the present occasion, evidences of decided improvement in the prospects of the institution; and he felt assured that the meeting would concur with him in attributing that improvement, in a great degree, to the fostering care of their noble president. The high station which his lordship had occupied in India enabled him fully to appreciate the Society's objects and desires; and he trusted that the example his lordship had thus set, in taking an active part in the Society's affairs, would incite other influential persons to contribute their assistance. He trusted also that a Society like theirs would not always remain without the direct patronage of government, and be thereby enabled to increase its utility and attractiveness by

adding to its library and museum, and by occupying premises better adapted than its present house for the accommodation of its members, and to facilitate the accomplishment of its aims. Sir George concluded by observing, that he trusted that the great public utility of an institution like the Royal Asiatic Society would ultimately force itself upon the attention of her Majesty's ministers, incited as that attention would doubtless be by the increased activity instilled into the Society under the zealous personal superintendence of his lordship. The vote of thanks to his lordship was then carried unanimously.

The Earl of Auckland acknowledged the vote in an able speech, reviewing the proceedings and objects of the Society. He regretted that he had not been able to do more to deserve the approbation of the Society. It would be strange, indeed, if he did not feel great interest in its objects. He felt bound to India by affection, as he had been by duty; and he looked on this Society as founded for the cultivation of a knowledge of Indian affairs in this country. His lordship alluded to the valuable and interesting communications the Society had received from Professor Wilson, Mr. Fergusson, Mr. Bland, Dr. Royle, and others, which evinced that there was no want of talent and energy in the Society, however cramped might be their pecuniary resources. His lordship concluded by assuring the meeting that his time and his best exertions were at their command, and that he had the less merit in this, inasmuch as what he felt to be a duty was equally a pleasure to him.

Thanks were then voted to the director, vice-presidents, council, and officers of the Society. On thanks being voted to the honorary secretary,

Richard Clarke, Esq., returned thanks to the meeting for the favour they had shewn him; and said that he should rather seek their indulgence than their praise. He felt that the requirements of the Society demanded higher abilities than he himself possessed in the office he occupied; and he should be delighted to relinquish it to a more able successor. Until that offered, he should be most happy to continue his humble services, especially while he was assisted in the office by his able friend on the right (Mr. E. Norris), whose great mental resources were only known to those who were acquainted with him.

Colonel Sykes had the highest gratification in proposing the vote he held in his hand; and only wished he could introduce it as eloquently as the occasion deserved. He felt assured that the meeting would accord to his motion their hearty and loudest praise. He then moved—"That the munificent liberality of James Alexander, Esq., the late treasurer of the Royal Asiatic Society, in presenting a second donation of 100*l.* to its funds, is entitled to the warmest and most grateful acknowledgments of this meeting; and that the council be requested to convey to Mr. Alexander, on behalf of the Society, the cordial expression of their thanks for his generous gift." Carried with acclamation.

Scrutineers having been appointed, a ballot commenced for the officers, and for new members of council. All the officers were re-elected, and the following gentlemen were elected into the council in the place of those going out by rotation:—Colonel Barnewall; the Right Hon. Holt Mackenzie; James Matheson, Esq., M.P.; G. R. Porter, Esq.; Henry Thoby Prinsep, Esq.; Professor Royle, M.D.; the Right Hon. Sir Edward Ryan; and Lieut.-Col. W. H. Sykes.

East-India Civil and Military Services.*(From the Indian Mail.)***ARRIVALS REPORTED IN ENGLAND.****CIVIL.**

Bengal Estab.—Mr. George R. Clerk.
 Mr. Chas. Fraser.
 Mr. Moseley Smith.
 Mr. James R. Baines.
 Mr. Major H. Court.
 Mr. Chas. Raikes.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. George W. Anderson.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Capt. John P. Wade, 13th N.I.
 Lieut. R. Ferrie, do.
 Col. Abraham Roberts, c.b., 15th N.I.
 Lieut. S. T. A. Goad, 20th N.I.
 Lieut. col. Thos. Oliver, 30th N.I.
 Brev. major George Chapman, 36th N.I.
 Capt. Chas. Campbell, 42nd N.I.
 Capt. Thos. Dixon, 13rd N.I.
 Col. Chas. R. Skardon, 45th N.I.
 Brev. capt. R. Herbert, 46th N.I.
 Lieut. C. N. Halhed, 54th N.I.
 Capt. Richard R. Hughes, 62nd N.I.
 Lieut. Fred. Johnston, do.
 Lieut. H. E. L. Thuillier, artillery.
 Physician-gen. Thos. Tweddle.
 Surg. John H. Salsgrave, 44th N.I.
 Surg. Wm. Montgomerie.
 Assist. surg. Henry Irwin, 30th N.I.
 Assist. surg. Fred. Fleming, 72nd N.I.
 Assist. surg. Henry Sill.
 Assist. surg. John C. Smith.

Madras Estab.—Capt. Peter T. Cherry, 1st Lt. Cav.
 Lieut. Ashley Tottenham, 4th Lt. Cav.
 Lieut. F. Nelson, 2nd Eur. Reg.
 Lieut. Edward Kevin, 21st N.I.
 Lieut. Charles R. Fraser, 30th N.I.
 Ens. James S. Brock, 32nd N.I.
 Lieut. John T. Barclay, 39th N.I.
 Lieut. Charles P. Taylor, 40th N.I.
 Capt. Duncan Littlejohn, 48th N.I.
 Lieut. Augustus M. Cooper, 52nd N.I.
 Ens. Francis Butler.
 Lieut. col. Patrick Montgomerie, artillery.
 Surg. D. Macfarlane.
 Assist. surg. James Cornfoot.

Bombay Estab.—Lieut. Wm. S. Furneaux, 1st Eur. Regt., right wing
 Lieut. Wm. A. Anderson, do. left wing.
 Lieut. Robert Richard, 3rd N.I.
 Lieut. George H. Robertson, 25th
 Physician-gen. F. Sheppee.
 Assist. surg. T. S. Young.
 Assist. surg. John Deas.

MARINE.

Bengal Pilot Service.—Mr. Thomas Scanlan, master, and
Mr. Whiston W. Powell, mate.
(The *Fairy Queen* steamer, on which they were proceeding
to Calcutta, having put back to Liverpool for
repairs).

PERMITTED TO RETURN TO THEIR DUTY.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. William T. Trotter.
Mr. Alexander Ross.

Madras Estab.—Mr. Francis N. Maltby.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Capt. John Buncombe, 2nd Eur. Regt.
Lieut. George Gaynor, do. overland.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. Allan M. Cleghorn, 4th N.I.
Lieut. James Henry A. Lillicrap, 5th N.I.
Lieut. William G. Robertson, 22nd N.I.
Lieut. John H. Dighton, 30th N.I., on 1st July, overland.
Capt. John W. Rumsey, 41st N.I., on 1st Aug.
Lieut. Hugh T. M. Berdmore, artillery, overland.

Bombay Estab.—Capt. Alex. Tweedale, 1st Lt. Cav., in Sept.
Lieut. Chas. Fred. Kneller, 11th N.I.

MARINE.

Indian Navy.—Lieut. Benj. Hamilton, overland.

GRANTED AN EXTENSION OF LEAVE.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. William Paterson, six months.
Mr. William Strachey, six months.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Brev. capt. Wm. Baker, 9th Lt. Cav., six months.
Lieut. Francis Drake, 61st N.I., six months.

Madras Estab.—Brev. capt. Thos. Smythe, engineers, six months.

Bombay Estab.—Capt. James Craig Bate, 11th N.I., till 1st Sept.
Surg. Richard Frith, till 31st July.
Surg. Henry Drummond, six months.

MARINE.

Bengal Pilot Service.—Mr. Thos. Scanlan, master, six months.
Mr. Whiston W. Powell, mate, six weeks.

ADMITTED TO FURLOUGH ON SICK CERTIFICATE.

MILITARY:

Bengal Estab.—Lieut. G. A. F. Hervey, 3rd N.I.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. Charles P. Taylor, 40th N.I.

Chronicle.

PARLIAMENTARY.

The subject of Lord Ellenborough's recall was brought before Parliament on the 7th May; in the Peers by the Marquess of Normanby, and in the Commons by Mr. Hume. The motion in both instances was the same, viz. for "Copies of all Correspondence between the Court of Directors of the East-India Company and her Majesty's Government relative to the recall of the Governor-General," with which ministers refused to comply. The Earl of Ripon declared that the production of the papers asked for would be a great injustice to Lord Ellenborough, would embarrass his successor, and above all, would be most injurious to the general administration of India. Under the circumstances stated, Lord Normanby consented to withdraw the motion. In the Commons, Mr. Hume's motion was opposed by Sir R. Peel on the grounds taken by Lord Ripon, and he was supported by two of the Directors, Col. Astell and Mr. Hogg, who considered the production of the correspondence would be most injurious, if not dangerous, to the safety of British India. Mr. Hume's motion was rejected by a majority of 197 to 21.

MISCELLANEOUS.

At a Court of Directors, held at the India House on the 6th May, Lieut. Gen. Sir Henry Hardinge, K.C.B., was appointed Governor-General of India, in the room of Lord Ellenborough, recalled. Sir Henry was sworn in on the 22nd May. He proceeds through France to Marseilles, and thence in a Government steamer to Alexandria direct. From Suez he will proceed in the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer *Hindustan* to Calcutta, where he will probably arrive about the 20th July. Lady Emily Hardinge does not accompany Sir Henry to India.

Capt. A. W. F. Somerset, of the Grenadier Guards, is to be military secretary, and Capt. R. B. Wood, late 10th Hussars, private secretary, to Sir Henry Hardinge.

Capt. Eastwick having withdrawn from the contest, Mr. John Clarmont Whiteman was elected a director of the East-India Company, in the room of the Hon. Hugh Lindsay, deceased, without opposition, on the 15th May.

At a Court of Directors held on the 1st May, Major-Gen. Sir G. Pollock, K.C.B., was appointed a provisional member of the Council of India.

Her Majesty has been pleased, by letters patent, to confer the honour of knighthood on James Annesley, Esq., of the Madras Medical Establishment.

Sir J. Bryant has presented a cadetship to the son of the late Capt. Blair, of the Bengal cavalry, who was killed in the retreat from Afghanistan.

The affairs of the New Zealand Company have been referred to a select committee of the House of Commons, moved by Mr. Aglionby.

Mr. James Henderson, a divinity student at St. Andrew's, has been nominated by the Indian Mission Committee of the Church of Scotland to succeed Dr. Duff, at Calcutta.

Amount of bills drawn by the East-India Company in the month ending 4th May, 1844:—Bengal, £123,755; Madras, £28,014; Bombay, £2,599; total, £154,368.

India Stock, which, whether owing to the recall of Lord Ellenborough, or the intelligence received respecting the unsatisfactory state of the army, or to both,

fell to 281 (8½ per cent.), has since reached 286½. This rise is attributed to the satisfaction occasioned by the appointment of Sir Henry Hardinge as Governor-General of India.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has announced it to be the intention of Government to reduce immediately the duty on foreign wool altogether, and the duty on foreign coffee from 8d. to 6d. per lb., and ultimately to permit the introduction of all foreign sugar produced by free labour at 3½s. per cwt., leaving a differential duty in favour of India and the colonies of only 10s. per cwt. If the object of Government be to increase the revenue by reducing prices, and so inducing a larger consumption, there is no possible reason why the duty on colonial produce should not have a reduction proportionate to that on foreign. It is not thought likely that the abolition of the duty on wool will seriously affect our Australian colonies, but there is no doubt the effect of the proposed arrangement will be, as regards coffee more especially, to throw the low consuming qualities of Ceylon and Jamaica entirely out of use. Upon this subject some petitions have been presented by parties interested in the East-India trade, and a strong remonstrance was adopted at a most influential meeting of the West-India interest, presided over by Lord Combermere. There could be no objection to reducing the duty on foreign coffee from 8d. to 6d., provided colonial was reduced from 4d. to 3d.; and foreign sugar might be admitted at 3½s., provided colonial was reduced from 2½s. to 20s. This would probably meet every fair objection to the Government proposition.

A small parcel of cotton, produced in India from Sea Island seed, was lately sold at Liverpool, at the high price of 1s. 2d. per lb. It was of beautiful colour, and fine and strong staple, but not carefully picked, being mixed with the produce of inferior pods; nevertheless, if grown in sufficient quantities, it would be found highly important to the manufactures of this country.

Steam intercourse with India is likely to be arranged in a manner to meet the wishes of all parties interested in the subject; and a rapid and most efficient communication will ere long be carried out, by means of powerful vessels to be employed by the Government of India, and probably by the Peninsular and Oriental Company. Without pledging ourselves to details, we believe the following to be a correct outline of the arrangement at present contemplated. There is to be a bi-monthly instead of a monthly intercourse. The mails, which leave London and Calcutta simultaneously on the 1st day of every month, are to be conveyed by the East-India Company; those leaving on the 15th, by the Peninsular and Oriental Company, if they obtain the contract; and the distance between London and Calcutta, and *vice versa*, is to be performed in forty days. The effect of this arrangement will be as follows:—The mail leaving London on,—say the 1st January, will be conveyed *via* Marseilles and Suez to Bombay, whence letters will be transmitted, as now, to the various parts of the continent of India, and to Ceylon; those for Calcutta reaching that city on the 10th February, so that answers may be despatched by the homeward mail of the 15th, to be brought by the Peninsular and Oriental Company's vessels, calling at Madras and Ceylon to take up the Bombay and China letters, which will arrive in London on the 25th March, in time to permit of replies by the outgoing mail of the 1st April, *via* Bombay. In the same manner, the mail leaving London and Southampton on the 15th January will be conveyed by the Peninsular and Oriental Company's vessels *via* Suez to Ceylon, where they are to drop the mails for China and for Bombay, and then proceed onwards, calling at Madras, to Calcutta, arriving there on the

25th February; thus allowing time to answer by the homeward mail leaving on the 1st March, and reaching London by way of Bombay on the 10th April, to which replies may be transmitted by the outward mail of the 15th April, which will convey despatches to Bombay, China, Madras, and Calcutta, by way of Ceylon. The intercourse with China will be monthly, the Peninsular and Oriental Company having undertaken the conveyance of a mail, which will be forwarded from Ceylon immediately on receipt of the outward mail of the 15th of every month. In order to carry these arrangements into effect, the East-India Company are to provide three new vessels of competent power. The Peninsular and Oriental Company, to fulfil their part of the undertaking, have ordered an iron steamer of large power; they have also purchased the *Precursor*, conditionally, for £50,000, and offered £23,000 for the *India*.

The case of "*Cochrane v. Cochrane*," which was an appeal respecting a clause in the will of the late Mr. Cochrane, who was at one time head of the Medical Board at Bombay, has been stopped in the House of Lords on an objection that the testator's domicile was Scotch. If this be maintained, the money already expended in litigation will have been completely thrown away.

It has been decided that the Khelat prize-money shall be distributed, not in common with the Ghuznee prize-money, but to those troops only who were employed, under Sir T. Willshire, in the capture of the fortress. The effect of this is, that the officers and men of H.M.'s 2nd and 17th regiments will share amongst them Rs. 165,538.

The addition of one captain to each regiment of the Indian army is to take place immediately, and from a glance at the *East-India Register*, just published (wherein is given, for the first time, the date at which each officer entered the service), we think the promotion will be very acceptable to many who have served a number of years.

Capt. Grover has received a letter from Dr. Wolff, dated Meshed, March 24. The doctor fell in with Saleh Mohammed, called the Akhoondyadeh, whose circumstantial statement of what he said people told him of the execution of Col. Stoddart and Capt. Conolly was published in all the papers. The doctor thus writes:—"Saleh Mohammed told me that the two persons who were put to death, and of whom he gave a circumstantial account to Col. Sheil, may have been two other persons, and that the executioner may have belied him. Besides this, I must confess that two things are suspicious to me in the extreme: he first told me that the executioner who told him the story had been the executioner of Stoddart; on another day I asked him which of the two executioners had put Stoddart to death, and he replied he did not know!" The doctor also says:—"A caravan arrived here some days ago from Bokhara; and ask whom you will, the invariable answer is,—'They may be alive, for nobody has seen them executed, and the Goosh Bekee, or prime minister, who for five years was supposed to have been put to death, has suddenly come forth alive and well from prison.' The chief of the caravan of Bokhara, Mullah Kareem, who leaves that city every two months, and has a wife there, told me two days ago, that if any one asserts that he has seen the execution of the two eelchies (ambassadors), he is a liar!"

In answer to the reference made to them by the Colonial Office, the Governor-General in Council of India make no objection, on principle, to the engagement of Coolies for the West-Indies in the same manner as they are permitted to emigrate to the Mauritius, but they see objections, arising from distance and other contingent circumstances, to a system being carried out with

perfect security to the emigrants. In order to avoid the evils of competition, they recommend that the supplies of labour for the West-Indies should be drawn from Madras and Bombay, that for the Mauritius being confined to Bengal; but they leave all details in the hands of the Secretary to the Colonies.

Military.—Her Majesty has been pleased (May 2) to confer the following distinctions and promotions for services performed during the late campaign in Gwalior:—Major-Gens. J. Grey and H. G. Smith, Companions of the Most Hon. Military Order of the Bath, to be Knights Commanders; and Colonels James Dennis, 3rd Foot, and Thomas Valiant, 40th Foot; and Lieut.-Colonels Alexander Campbell, 9th Lancers; Thomas Wright, 39th Foot; Charles Robert Cureton, 16th Lancers; George James Muatt Macdowall, 16th Lancers; Joseph Anderson, 50th Foot; James Oliphant Clunie, 3rd Foot; Edward William Bray, 39th Foot; and James Stopford, 40th Foot, to be Companions of the said Order.

Her Majesty has also been pleased to appoint the following officers in the East India Company's service, viz.:—Major-Gens. James Rutherford Lumley, Bengal Infantry, Adj.-General of the Army; and John Hunter Littler, Bengal Infantry, to be Knights Commanders of the Most Hon. Military Order of the Bath; and Lieut.-Colonels Walter A. Yates, Bengal Infantry; George Edward Gowan, Bengal Artillery; Alexander Pope, Bengal Light Cavalry; Edward Biddulph, Bengal Artillery; and Charles Hamilton, Bengal Infantry, to be Companions of the said Order.

War Office, April 30.—*Brevet.*—To be Lieut.-Cols. in the Army—Majors T. Ryan, 50th; E. W. Bray, 39th; G. L. Christie, 3rd; J. Stopford, 40th; M. Barr, 29th; P. J. Petit, 50th; H. Havelock, 13th; and C. T. Van Straubenzee, 39th Foot.

To be Majors in the Army—Capts. P. M'Kie, 3rd; FitzH. Coddington, 40th; J. B. Oliver, 40th; A. W. FitzRoy Somerset, Grenadier Guards; M. G. Nixon, 39th; and W. L. Tudor, 50th Foot.

To be Lieut.-Cols. in the Army, in the East Indies—Majors H. C. Barnard, 51st; J. G. Drummond, 6th; H. Dick, 51st; O. Phillippe, 56th; W. H. Earle, 39th; and W. Garden, 36th Bengal N.I.; E. J. Smith, Bengal Engineers; J. Nash, 43rd Bengal L.I.; W. Geddes and T. Sanders, Bengal Artillery; H. J. White, 50th Bengal N.I.; C. E. T. Oldfield, c. a., 5th Bengal Light Cavalry; J. Alexander and J. T. Lane, Bengal Artillery; and W. Mactier, 4th Bengal Native Cavalry.

To be Majors in the Army, in the East Indies—Captains P. Grant, 59th Bengal N.I.; B. Browne, Bengal Artillery; H. M. Graves, 16th Bengal Grenadiers; C. Grant, Bengal Artillery; B. Y. Reilly, Bengal Engineers; F. Brind, Bengal Artillery; H. Clayton, 4th Bengal Light Cavalry; R. J. H. Bird, 17th, H. J. Guydon, 31st, and J. Saunders, 50th Bengal N.I.; J. H. M'Donald and G. Campbell, Bengal Artillery; R. Cautley, 10th Bengal Light Cavalry; R. Smith, 28th, P. Innes, 14th, and P. Harris, 70th Bengal N.I.; C. Ekins, 7th Bengal Light Cavalry; N. A. Parker, 58th, F. R. Evans, 26th, J. G. W. Curtis, 37th, T. Young, 2nd, and G. Dalston, 58th Bengal N.I.

Fort Pitt Barracks, Chatham, have been entirely delivered over to Dr. Smith, the principal medical officer, to be used for hospital purposes, in consequence of the great number of invalids expected from India. The following have already arrived, under the command of Capt. Nagle, of the 17th regt., by the *Rajasthan*.

which left Bombay on the 20th January; viz., 14th Lt. Dragoons, 10 men; 2nd regt. 39 men; 17th regt. 43 men; 22nd regt. 53 men; 28th regt. 13 men; and 41st regt. 1 man. During the passage, the detachments lost, by death, Brev. Major Myers, of the 26th regt. and 12 men.

The following detachments are available for embarkation to India during the season:—The 3rd Lt. Dragoons, 60 men; 9th do. 55 men; 14th do. 26 men; 15th do. 32 men; and 16th do. 30 men. 2nd regt. Foot, 25 men; 4th do. 56 men; 9th do. 132 men; 10th do. 58 men; 13th do. 47 men; 17th do. 68 men; 21st do. 69 men; 22nd do. 214 men; 25th do. 74 men; 28th do. 315 men; 29th do. 142 men; 31st do. 245 men; 39th do. 60 men; 40th do. 120 men; 50th do. 89 men; 57th do. 57 men; 62nd do. 192 men; 63rd do. 92 men; 78th do. 48 men; 84th do. 63 men; 86th do. 100 men; 94th do. 74 men.

The following detachments have embarked for Madras:—4th regt., Lieut. Bolton, Ens. Collins, and 102 men; 21st regt., Assist.-surg. Webster, and 57th regt., Lieut. Frost and 18 men, on board the *Claudine*—63rd regt., Ens. Le Grand and 107 men, on board the *Duke of Cornwall*. The following are to embark for the same destination:—21st regt. Second Lieut. Ballinghall; 57th regt. Lieuts. Ahmuty and Grant; 63rd regt. 8 men, and 94th regt., Capt. Magee and 109 men, on board the *Wellesley*—4th regt., Lieut. Cumming; 21st regt., Lieut. Peddie and 89 men, and 63rd regt. 7 men, on board the *Ellenborough*. The following have embarked on board the *Java*, for China:—19th regt., Capt. Payne, Ens. MacDonnell, Assist.-surg. Fraser, and 120 men; 98th regt., Lieut. Knox, Enss. Fresson and Brown, and 138 men; and Medical Staff—Second class Surg. Edmondson and Assist.-surgs. Dowse, Battley, Smith, and Macnamara. The following have embarked on board the *Pestonjee Bowanjee* for Van Diemen's Land:—58th regt. head-quarters, consisting of Major Bridge, Capt. Nugent, 10 sergeants, and 146 privates; 51st regt. 28 men; 80th regt. 48 men; 96th regt. 31 men; and 99th regt. 37 men.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

War Office.

May 3.—25th Foot.—Lieut. N. Armstrong, h.-p. 81st, lieut. v. Wellesley, app. to 73rd; Ens. W. Cumming, lieut. p., v. Armstrong; G. Neeham, ens. p., v. Cumming.

35th.—Ens. R. H. Price, lieut. p., v. T. J. G. Chatterton; M. V. S. Morton, ens. p., v. Price.

86th.—Ens. J. J. Matthews, lieut. p., v. Thursby, prom.; A. G. St. J. Mildmay, ens. p., v. Matthews.

87th.—Sec. Lieut. Hon. R. W. D. Shirley, first lieut. p., v. North; J. Halkett Le Couteur, sec. lieut. p., v. Shirley.

99th.—G. H. Wynyard, ens., v. Armstrong, dec.

Memorandum.—The date of the commission of Lieut. Whitty, 25th Foot, is 26th April, 1844.

May 10. 22nd Foot.—Lieut. R. Blackall, from the 49th Foot, lieut., v. Stopford, exc.

25th.—Ens. C. D. Pogson, lieut., v. Birch, app. to 51st. Foot; G. A. Hartman, ens., v. Pogson.

39th.—J. T. W. Bacot, assist.-surg., v. M'Gregor, app. to Staff.

94th.—Lieut. W. Fisher, capt., p., v. Aldworth; Ens. T. C. Poole, lieut. p., v. Fisher; G. D. D. Cleveland, ens. p., v. Poole.

Cape Mounted Riflemen.—Ens. M. Rorke, quartermstr., v. D. S. Schonfeldt, ret. on h.-p.; Sergt.-major J. Salis, ens., v. Rorke.

Unattached.—Lieut. L. Clare, from Ceylon Rifle Regiment, capt. without p.

Hospital Staff.—Assist.-surg. J. M'Gregor, from 30th, assist.-surg. to Forces, v. Hornblow, app. to 72nd Foot.

May 17. 18th Foot.—Lieut. W. T. Bruce, adj., v. Graves, prom.; Ens. R. H. Farrer, lieut., v. Bruce, app. adj.; R. Halahan, ens., v. Farrer.

24. 15th Lt. Drg.—Ens. G. A. Hartman, from 25th Foot, cornet, v. Blandy, prom.; Paymast. J. G. H. Holmes, from 35th Foot, paymast. v. Routh.

3rd Reg. Foot.—Lieut. G. Bridge, capt., v. Chatterton, dec.; Ens. T. G. Souter, lieut., v. Bridge; J. Rochfort, ens., v. Souter.

13th.—Lieut. T. B. Speedy, adj., v. Sinclair, prom.; Ens. C. C. Abbott, lieut., v. Speedy, app. adj.; J. Nicoll, ens., v. Abbott.

22nd.—Capt. J. Heatly, from 49th, capt., v. Chalmers, exch.

25th.—T. E. Bloomfield, ens., v. Hartman, app. to 15th Huss.

27th.—Capt. W. W. T. Cole, from 1st W. I. regt., capt., v. Neynoe, exch.

28th.—Lieut. J. E. H. Pryce, capt. p., v. O'Connell; Ens. S. Read, lieut., v. Grant, dec.; Ens. T. Mitchell, lieut., v. Read, whose prom. has been cancelled; Ens. S. L. A. B. Messiter, lieut. p., v. Pryce; E. Collins, ens. p., v. Messiter; C. G. Walsh, ens., v. Mitchell.

40th.—Ens. H. T. F. White, from 58th, ens., v. Symonds, app. to 99th.

58th.—Ens. G. H. Wynyard, from 99th, ens., v. White, app. to 40th.

95th.—Lieut. R. C. Holmes, from 59th, lieut., v. Bridges, exch.

99th.—Ens. J. J. Symonds, from 40th, ens., v. Wynyard, app. to 58th.

OBITUARY.

Rev. H. Moré.—The Rev. Hippolyte Moré, late rector of St. Xavier's College, at Calcutta, was a native of Bourdeaux, where he was born 23rd March, 1800. Whilst yet a student, he conceived an ardent desire to devote himself to the conversion of the natives of India, and was accustomed to spend many of his leisure hours in praying in a chapel, dedicated to God, in honour of St. F. Xavier, that he might be chosen as a missionary to that country. Having finished his studies, he applied for admission into a religious order, in hopes of being sent out to carry the tidings of the Gospel to India; but, being assured by the superiors of that order, that he would most surely obtain his end by entering the Society of Jesus, he enrolled himself among its members on the 4th September, 1823.

During the succeeding years of his life, he filled in succession various offices in the colleges of the society, in France, Spain, and Portugal. He was in Lisbon at the time of the revolution in favour of Don Pedro, and like many of his brethren, had bishoprics and other distinctions and emoluments offered to him, provided he would exercise his influence to support Don Pedro; but, like the rest of them, he answered, he was a minister of the gospel, and not the agent of a political party. Soon after, the college was surrounded by an armed multitude, and he and the other members of his order escaped with difficulty, and in disguise, to an English ship, in which they lay concealed for several days in the hold, beneath baskets of onions. After a painful delay, they sailed for Liverpool, whence they proceeded to Stonyhurst College, where the Rev. H. Moré filled one of the chief offices for several months, and endeared himself to all by his charitable and accommodating spirit. In 1833, when the English Jesuits embarked for Calcutta with the Right Rev. R. St. Leger, V.A., he was selected, on account of his zeal and knowledge of the Portuguese language, to join them, and thus attained the object for which he had entered the Society of Jesus, at a time when he least expected it. His zeal and labours, in Calcutta and Chandernagore especially, among the lower classes of Portuguese and native Christians, are too well known to need comment. At Dacca, Koomillah, Hoosenabad, Chittagong, &c., his fatigues and privations were

such as to lay the seeds of the disorder which has terminated so fatally. After the departure of the Rev. F. Chadwick, he was nominated rector of St. Xavier's College, and in the discharge of this office, by his humility, prudence, charity, and affability, he gained the affections of all parties, and secured that unanimous support to the College of St. F. Xavier to which is chiefly to be attributed its present prosperity.

Though often entreated to return to Europe, for the sake of his health, the deep interest which he felt for the inhabitants of India led him to reject every proposal of the kind, and, in his last words to his afflicted brethren, he assured them that it was his greatest comfort to think that his bones would rest in India amongst those to whose welfare he had from his earliest youth desired to devote his life.

He died at the Town Hall, Calcutta, October 29th, in the forty-fourth year of his age.—*Cal. Englishman.*

Captain R. N. Magrath.—This accomplished military scholar, Captain Richard Nicholson Magrath, H.M.'s 3rd Buffs, died at Gwalior, of wounds received in action at Mangore, near Punniar, January 13th. Captain Magrath was author of "A Historical Sketch of the Progress of the Art of War," which met with success at home, and was well spoken of by military critics, and he wrote, besides, on all passing topics of interest to the profession, of which he was an enthusiastic lover. In 1842, he published in India, for private circulation, some valuable "Practical Observations on Field Evolutions." In these, the indifferent and incapable soldier of every rank was treated with deserved severity, and the duties required of each member of a regiment in the field were very forcibly declared. The various "Orders of Formation" for bodies of troops were examined in detail, and their merits and defects freely and ably discussed.—*Cal. Hurkaru.*

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

April 24. The lady of Assist. Commis. Gen. Dinwiddie, son.

25. At Taunton, the lady of E. F. Danvers, Esq., of Bombay, son.

May 1. At Monkham, Woodford, the lady of E. Macnaghten, Esq., daughter.

— At Portman-square, the lady of F. H. Lindsay, Esq., daughter.

— At High Elms, Lady Lubbock, son.

3. At Keerfield, Mrs. J. Ross Macvicar, daughter.

6. At Kilmarnock, Mrs. Alex. Porteous, daughter.

13. At Oxford-terrace, the lady of W. H. Walker, Esq., E.I.C.'s service, daughter.

— At Chester-place, Hyde-park-square, Mrs. O'Hanlon, daughter.

14. At Wanstead Rectory, the lady of the Rev. W. P. Wigram, son.

— At King's Bromley Manor, the Hon. Mrs. Newton Lane, daughter.

15. At Portland-place, Viscountess Hereford, son.

— In Bryanstone-square, the Hon. Mrs. Parnell, son,

16. At Hanover-square, Lady Charlotte Chetwynd, son.

19. At Goldings, Lady Townshend Farquhar, son.

20. At Hendon, the lady of Arthur Hall, Esq., Madras civil service, son.

21. At Kennington, the lady of Joseph Goodeve, Esq. son (still-born).

— The Lady John Beresford, son.

22. The lady of Capt. John Rhodes Pidding, of Sydenham, son.

Lately. In Chesham-place, the Lady Arthur Lennox, daughter.

MARRIAGES.

April 27. At St. Pancras, D. Thompson, Esq., late Hon. Company's Service, to Mary Elizabeth, daughter of J. H. Smith, Esq.

May 1. At Widey Church, Shropshire, Viscount Newport to the Hon. Selina Louisa Forrester, daughter of the late Lord Forrester.

2. At Hastings, R. W. Wrightson, Bengal establishment, to Anna Maria, daughter of late J. F. Lumley, Esq.

4. At Budleigh, Dr. Samuel Budd, of Exeter, to Cordelia Georgiana, daughter of late W. J. Turquand, Esq., Bengal civil service.

6. At Catherington, Lieut.-col. E. Napier, late 46th regt., to Eliza Louisa, daughter of late T. Daniel, Esq., Madras civil service.

7. At Leyton, Sir Woodbine Parish, K.C.H., to Louisa Ann, daughter of John Hubbard, Esq., of Forest House.

— At Streatham, Edward Foss, Esq., to Maria Elizabeth, daughter of Wm. Hutchins, Esq., of Hanover-square.

— At Langhorne, G. W. Mason, Esq., to Marianne A. Mitford, daughter of S. G. Mitford, Esq., H. E. I. C.'s service.

8. At Frankfort, Arthur Farre, Esq., of Curzon-street, to Jessie Bethune, daughter of Lieut.-col. Macdonald, C.B., late commanding H.M.'s 5th regt.

— At Jersey, Thomas Reed, Esq., E. I. civil service, to Dorothy Dann, daughter of late T. L. O. Davies, Esq., of Aylesford.

9. At Chelsea, Sir Pyers Mostyn, Bart., of Talacre, to the Hon. Frances Georgiana Fraser, daughter of Lord Lovat.

— At Charlton Church, J. Grenfell Moyle, Esq., 10th regt. Bombay army, to Bessie, daughter of Frederick Ross, Esq., of Cheltenham.

13. At Trinity Church, Thomas Horlock Bastard, Esq., to Margaret, widow of late Capt. James Keith Forbes, Hon. E. I. C.'s service.

14. William B. Twining, Esq., of the Strand, to Margaretta, daughter of Benjamin Bovill, Esq., of Milford-lane.

16. At All-Souls, J. G. Forbes, Esq. of Oxford-terrace, son of late Capt. J. K. Forbes, Hon. E. I. C.'s service, to Harriett Elizabeth, daughter of Wm. MacIntyre, Esq., M.D., Harley-street.

20. At St. George's, Viscount Melgund, son of the Earl of Minto, to Emma Eleanor Elizabeth, daughter of late Gen. Sir Thomas Hislop, Bart., G.C.B.

22. At St. Mary's, Bryanstone-square, Mr. George Forbes, of Belgrave-terrace, to Mary Ann, widow of late Joseph Previté, formerly of Calcutta.

DEATHS.

Jan. 13. At sea, on board H.M.S. *Rattlesnake*, from Hong Kong to Portsmouth, Captain Henry Geary, Royal Artillery.

Mar. 14. At sea, on board the *Thomas Coutts*, H. F. Boaden, Esq.

April 20. At Cairo, Edward Bannerman, Esq., late E.I.C.'s Madras civil service.

24. At Rome, Mary Ann, wife of Colin Campbell, Esq., late surgeon-gen. E.I.C.'s medical establishment in Bengal.

— Sir Timothy Shelley, Bart., of Field-place, Warnham.

27. At Lisbon, Gen. Sir Thomas William Stubbs.

28. At Cavendish-square, Augusta Louisa, wife of Right Hon. Lord Walsingham.

29. At Islington, Mr. Andrew Grieve, late Hon. E.I.Co.'s service.

— At Castle Hedingham, Henrietta, widow of late Col. Griffiths, Bombay army.

30. At Ostend, the Rev. Sir John Lighton, Bart.

May 1. Elizabeth, daughter of Alexander Rayson, Esq.

— At Wilbeck, the Duchess of Portland.

2. At Bath, William Beckford, Esq., late of Fonthill Abbey.

4. At Bedford-square, Mary Ann, wife of Edward Thornton, Esq.

5. At Portland-place, the Hon. R. B. Wilbraham, M.P. for South Lancashire.

- May 6. At Hans-place, Harriet, widow of Major John Hull, H.E.I.C.'s Bengal N.I.
 7. At Triley Cottage, Abergavenny, Major-Gen. W.P. Price, H.E.I.Co.'s civil service.
 8. At Edinburgh, the Rev. James Somerville, D.D.
 9. At Rothesay, Alexander Johnston, Esq., M.P. for Kilmarnock.
 — At Adelaide-place, R. Clark, Esq., formerly of the East-India House.
 12. At Down House, Rottingdean, Eliza Jane, wife of William E. Frere, Esq., Bombay civil service.
 — Mary, widow of late Capt. Henry Burges, of the H.E.I.C.'s service.
 13. At Harrow, Septimus Wilmer, son of Capt. C. E. Faber, Madras engineers.
 — At Swillington House, Sir John Lowther, Bart.
 18. At Leamington, Mary Ann, wife of Capt. B. G. Layard, 26th regt. *Lately.* At Boulogne, B. Lowe, Esq., H.E.I.C.'s service.
 — At Eastbourne, Capt. John Wilson, late 90th regt.
 — Drowned off the coast of Africa, Robert Ross Smith, Esq., H.E.I.C.'s service, son of late Rev. Nathaniel Smith.
 24. At Southampton, Lacy Gray Ford, Esq., late physician-general Bombay medical establishment.

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

MAY 1. *Iris*, Ceylon, Downs; *Tomatin*, Bengal, Plymouth.—2. *Charles Jones*, China, Cork.—3. *William Woolley*, Ceylon, Cork.—4. *Neptune*, Ichiboe, Cork.—6. *Thomas Coutts*, Bombay; *John Brewer*, China, Falmouth; *Enterprise*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Briton*, Mauritius; *Montezuma*, Sydney, Penzance; *Eucles*, Bengal; *Cassiopa*, Mauritius; *Alexander*, Bengal, Cape Clear; *Glenarin*, New Zealand, Falmouth; *Ulverstone*, Mauritius, Falmouth; *Araminta*, Bombay, Crookhaven.—8. *John McLellan*, Bombay, Scilly.—9. *Harvest Home*, Bengal, Liverpool.—10. *Pearl*, Ichiboe, Cork.—11. *Agincourt*, Bengal, Portsmouth; *Alicia*, Port Philip, Wight; *Judith Allen*, China; *Panock Hull*, Manilla; *London*, Cape, Downs; *Rajasthan*, Bombay; *Napoleon*, Swan River; *Boadicea*, Bengal, Falmouth; *Malcolm*, Bengal, Liverpool; *James*, Port Philip, Falmouth; *Clydesdale*, Ichiboe, Liverpool; *Cincinnati*, China, Plymouth; *Regina*, Bengal, Falmouth.—13. *Gloriana*, Bengal, Portsmouth; *Calcutta*, Hobart Town, Hastings; *Wilson*, New South Wales, Brighton; *Chieftain*, China, Salcombe; *Varuna*, Mauritius, Salcombe; H.M.S. *Rattlesnake*, China, Portsmouth; *John O'Gaunt*, China, Liverpool; *Maid of Athens* and *Ann*, Coast of Africa, Cork; *James Turean*, Batavia, Falmouth; *Canadia*, Calicut, Plymouth.—14. *Madras*, South Australia, Penzance; *Nepaul*, Madras, Hastings; *Palanquin*, Bengal, Bristol; *Good Hope*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Catherine*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Ellerslie*, Batavia, Cowes; *Charles Ker*, Madras, Salcombe; *Columbine*, Ichiboe, Liverpool; *Bleng*, Singapore, Liverpool.—15. *Phæbe* and *John Horton*, Manilla, Dartmouth; *Sans Perteille*, Adelaide, Leith; *Rosebud*, Angra Pequena, Falmouth; *Helen*, Cork.—16. *Maria*, Bengal; *Andromache*, Bombay, Falmouth; *Psyche*, Singapore, Plymouth; *Port Flectwood*, Cape, Hastings; *Essequibo*, Coast of Africa, Cork; *Venus*, Batavia, Cowes; *Christina*, Batavia, Beachy Head; *Mary Stoddart*, Bengal, Falmouth.—17. *Nimrod*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Blake*, Ichiboe, Cork; *McInroy*, Ceylon, Plymouth; *Vulcan*, Mauritius, Clyde; *Ann Lockerby*, Batavia, Portland.—18. *Margaret Wilkie*, China; *John Mitchell*, China, Cork; *Ceylon*, Bengal; *William Bayley*, Cape, Falmouth; *Bachelor* and *British Queen*, Coast of Africa, Falmouth; *Jone*, Bengal, Kinsale.—20. *Mary Louisa*, Bengal, Portsmouth.—21. *Child Harold*, Bombay, Penzance; *John Christian*, China, Liverpool.—22. *Rapide*, Batavia, Falmouth.—23. *Owen Glendower*, Bengal, Plymouth; *Philip Dean*, Singapore, Cork; *Mayflower*, Coast of Africa, Cork.—25. *Ceylon*, Bengal, Plymouth; *Matilda*, Bengal, Liverpool.—26. *James*

Campbell, China, and *Philip Deans*, Singapore, off Plymouth.—27. *Standerings*, Sydney, Penzance; *Reward*, Port Philip, Falmouth; *James Campbell*, China, Falmouth; *Erasmus*, Batavia, Plymouth.—28. *Harmony*, China, off Falmouth.

DEPARTURES.

From Gravesend.—MAY 3. *Foxhound*, South Seas; *Tory*, Madras; *Mary Ann*, Algoa Bay.

From the Downs.—APRIL 27. *Maria Somes*, Hobart Town; *Thomas Harrison*, Angra Pequena.—29. *Rubicon*, coast of Africa.—MAY 1. *Dowthorpe*, Bombay.—2. *Angelina*, Hobart Town; *Meg Merrilies*, Sydney; *Courier*, Cape; *Mary Stewart*, Cape.—5. *Tory*, Bombay; *Athenian*, Bombay; *Foxhound*, South Seas; *Floraville*, Ichiboe; *Mary Ann*, Algoa Bay; *Woodmansterne*, Angra Pequena.—6. *Vistula*, Cape; *Randolph*, Ichiboe.—9. *Raymond*, New Zealand.—10. *John Tomkinson*, Hobart Town; *Orion*, Ichiboe; *Java* (steam packet), China.—12. *Alexander and Young Captain*, Cape.—14. *Emmeline*, Coast of Africa; *Stratford*, Mauritius; *Commerce*, Cape.—Siam, Bengal; *Barossa*, Hobart Town.—*Pestonjee Bomanjee*, New South Wales.—18. *Maid of Alicante*, St. Helena.—20. *Resource*, Ichiboe; *Pauline Houghton*, Mauritius; *Johan Frederick*, Batavia.—26. *Claudine*, Madras; *Brunette*, Ceylon; *Apprentice*, Cape.—27. *Mary Catherine*, Calcutta.

From Liverpool.—APRIL 25. *Roseanna*, Angra Pequena.—27. *Eleanor Russell*, China; *Ino*, Angra Pequena; *Gunga*, Batavia.—28. *John Dugdale*, China; *Kingston*, Ichiboe; *James Dean*, Angra Pequena.—29. *Isabella Harnett and Paragon*, Bengal; *Commerce*, Ichiboe.—30. *Hope*, Cape.—MAY 1. *Laurence*, Manilla.—3. *Areba*, Singapore; *Quinton Leitch*, Bombay.—4. *Albert Edward*, China.—7. *Circassian*, China.—14. *Beethaven*, Bengal; *Montrose*, Bombay.—12. *Broad Oak*, Bengal.—13. *Woodstock*, Bengal.—14. *Pampero*, China.—13. *Athens*, Hobart Town.—16. *Lady Flora Hastings*, Mauritius; *Union*, Bombay.—16. *George Armstrong*, Bengal; *Phlot*, Madeira and Mauritius.—18. *Peru*, Cape; *London*, Bengal.—20. *Mary White*, New South Wales.—21. *Euphrates*, China; *Adam Lodge*, Bengal.—22. *Duchess of Kent*, Bengal.—24. *Barbara*, Bengal; *Recorder*, Bombay.—27. *Mary Ann*, Cape.

From Portsmouth.—APRIL 27. *Robert Small*, Madras and Bengal.—MAY 8. *Cleopatra*, China.—21. *Seringapatam*, Madras and Bengal.

From Cork.—MAY 17. *Templar*, New South Wales.

From Plymouth.—APRIL 29. *Leander*, Mauritius and Hobart Town.

From the Clyde.—APRIL 27. *Ellen*, Singapore; *Pink*, Cape.—MAY 1. *Eliza Leishman*, Mauritius.—8. *Merlin*, Batavia and Singapore; *Athol*, Bombay; *Lord Glenelg*, Cape.—18. *Argaum*, Bengal.—*Elephanta*, Singapore; *Lascar*, Bengal.—20. *Kirkman*, Bombay.

From Marseilles.—MAY 1. *Essex*, Mauritius.—7. *Euclid*, Cape.

From Hull.—MAY 10. *Regent*, Bengal.—18. *William Lee*, Bengal.

From Jersey.—MAY 16. *Goodluck*, St. Helena.

From Bristol.—MAY 16. *Zoe*, Cape.

From Shields.—APRIL 27. *Bilton*, Bengal; *Cowslip*, Cape of Good Hope.

PASSENGERS TO THE EAST.

Per steamer *Great Liverpool*:—Mr. Higgins, Lieut.-col. Hibbert, Sir H. Hardinge, Mr. Hobbouse, Mrs. Bartlett, Capt. Harriott, Mr. Bowen, Mr. Aspinall, Mr. Duff, Rev. Mr. Robson, Mrs. Robson, Capt. Marriott, Mr. Dent, Mr. Cross, Mr., Mrs., and Miss Jessop, Mr. J. Bell, Capt. Wilkins, Mr. Macgregor, Mr. Hamilton, Mr. Hervey, Mr. Mitchell, Mrs. and Miss Mitchell, Mr. Green, Mr. Amenny, Rev. J. Gillings, Mr. and Mrs. Alcock.

Per *Seringapatam*, to Madras and Bengal: Messrs. H. Scott, Ogilvie, Imes, R. Thornton, Smith, J. B. Dunbar, Dashwood, Harris, Bishop, Speke, Bruce, Shallow, Hill, Clark, Gallwey, Fraser, Lieut. Gosling, Ens. A. R. Rundle.

Per *Claudine*, to Madras:—102 privates, 4th (King's Own); Lieut. Bolton, Ens. Collins, 57th; and Assist. surg. Webster, 21st Fusiliers.

Per *Athenian*, to Bombay:—Mr. and Mrs. Vigne and family; Mr. Erskine and lady; Mr. Reed, Dr. Durham and lady; Mr. Vanderkeit, Mr. Villiers, Mrs. Gilman; 6 steerage passengers.

Per *Robert Small*, Williams, Madras and Bengal:—Lieut. Davenport, Cornet Foster, Lieut. J. Wood, Lieut. Cleghorn, Ens. Woodyatt, Dr. and Mrs. Bedford and servant, Mrs. Wilkinson, Miss Henderson, Miss Vhiner, Mrs. Balderson, Mrs. Teron and three daughters, Messrs. Henderson, Beale, Campbell, R. B. Steward, Sim, Wilkinson, Nightingale, Paske, Todd, and Gorle.

OVERLAND MAILS for INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving London.	Arrived at Bombay. (<i>via</i> Suez, Aden, &c.)	Days to Bombay.	Arrived at Madras.	Days to Madras.	Arrived at Calcutta. (In divisions.)	Days to Calcutta.
(<i>via</i> Marseilles.)						
Feb. 6, 1843	March 15.....(per <i>Atalanta</i>)	37	March 18	40	March 23.....	45
March 4	April 14.....(per <i>Victoria</i>)	41	April 20..	47	April 23.....	50
April 6	May 13.....(per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	37	May 20	44	May 23.....	47
May 6	June 6.....(per <i>Sesostris</i>)	31	June 12..	37	June 14.....	39
June 6	July 7.....(per <i>Victoria</i>)	31	July 14..	38	July 17.....	41
July 6	Aug. 7.....(per <i>Sesostris</i>)	32	Aug. 15..	40	Aug. 18.....	43
Aug. 5	Sept. 9.....(per <i>Atalanta</i>)	35	Sept. 16..	42	Sept. 20.....	47
Sept. 6	Oct. 11.....(per <i>Victoria</i>)	35	Oct. 13..	37	Oct. 17.....	41
Oct. 6	Nov. 15.....(per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	40	Nov. 21..	46	Nov. 24.....	49
Nov. 4	Dec. 11.....(per <i>Berenice</i>)	37	Dec. 17..	43	Dec. 20.....	46
Nov. 15	Dec. 23.....(per <i>Akbar</i>)	38	Dec. 30..	45	Jan. 1.....	47
Dec. 6	Jan. 11.....(per <i>Atalanta</i>)	36	Jan. 17..	42	Jan. 19.....	44
Jan. 6, 1844*	Feb. 11.....(per <i>Victoria</i>)	36	Feb. 16..	41	Feb. 19.....	44
Feb. 6	March 13.....(per <i>Berenice</i>)	36	March 19	42	March 21.....	44

A Mail will be made up in London, for India, *via* Southampton, at 8 o'clock in the morning of the 1st, and *via* Marseilles on the evening of the 4th June, if not postponed to the evening of the 6th.

OVERLAND MAILS from INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving Bombay.	Per Steamer to Suez.	Arrived in London <i>via</i> Marseilles.	Days from Bombay.	Arrived in London <i>via</i> Southampton.	Days from Bombay.
April 1.....	<i>Cleopatra</i>	May 8.....	37	May 13.... (per Gr. Liverpool)	42
May 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	June 5	35	June 10.... (per Oriental)	40
May 20	<i>Victoria</i>	July 3	44	July 10.... (per Gr. Liverpool)	51
June 19	<i>Semiramis</i>	Aug. 2	44	Aug. 7	47
July 20	<i>Memnon</i>	Lost			
Sept. 7	<i>Cleopatra</i>	Oct. 23	46	Nov. 13 .. (per Gr. Liverpool)	67
Oct. 2	<i>Berenice</i>	Nov. 6	35	Nov. 13 .. (per Gr. Liverpool)	46
Nov. 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	Dec. 5	34	Dec. 8	47
Dec. 1	<i>Sesostris</i>	Jan. 5	35	Jan. 15.....	45
Jan. 1, 1844	<i>Berenice</i>	Feb. 8	38	Feb. 14	44
Feb. 1	<i>Cleopatra</i>	March 8	36	March 13.. (per Gr. Liverpool)	41
March 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	April 5	35	April 9	39
April 1	<i>Victoria</i>	May 5	34	May 11 (per Gr. Liverpool)	40

* Letters from London, 6th Jan., reached Madras on the 14th, and Calcutta on the 18th Feb., by the steamer *Bentinck*.

SHIPS DESTINED FOR INDIA, &c., AND THEIR PROBABLE TIME OF SAILING.

FOR BENGAL.

<i>Britannia</i>	497 tons.	Hardie.....	Lond. Docks...	June 6.
<i>Runnymede</i> (troops)	506	Doughty...	W. I. Docks ..	June 17.
<i>Bucephalus</i> (troops)	988	Bell.....	E. I. Docks ..	June 23.
<i>Bolton</i> (troops)	541	Bolton ..	W. I. Docks ..	June 26.
<i>Asia</i> (troops)	523	Davison ..	—	June 26.
<i>Judith Allan</i> (troops) ..	608	Murray ..	E. I. Docks ..	June 27.
<i>Agincourt</i> (troops)	958	Nisbet.....	—	June 27.
<i>Gloriana</i> (toops)	1057	Webb	—	June 27.
<i>Simon Taylor</i> (troops) ..	431	Brown ..	W. I. Docks ..	June 27.
<i>Owen Glendower</i>	911	Robertson.	E. I. Docks ..	July 10.
<i>Southampton</i>	971	Bowen ..	—	July 25.
<i>Monarch</i>	1400	Walker ..	—	July 25.

FOR MADRAS AND BENGAL.

<i>Wellesley</i> (troops)	1150	Toller	E. I. Docks ..	June 3.
<i>Ellenborough</i> (troops) ..	1030	Close	—	June 6.

FOR MADRAS.

<i>Favorite</i>	400	Malmgren .	W. I. Docks ..	June 5.
<i>Constant</i>	550	Hemery ..	E. I. Docks ..	June 20.
<i>Northumberland</i>	811	Bird	—	Aug. 10.

FOR BOMBAY.

<i>Stag</i>	678	Young.....	E. I. Docks ..	June 4.
<i>Ceylon</i>	546	Ferguson...	St. Kat. Docks	June 5.
<i>Eliza</i>	682	Paterson ..	E. I. Docks ..	June 20.
<i>Herefordshire</i>	1365	Richardson	—	July 15.
<i>Childe Harold</i>	500	Willis	W. I. Docks ..	July 20.
<i>Malabar</i>	647	Pollock ..	E. I. Docks ..	July 26.

FOR CHINA.

<i>Sappho</i>	368	Dunlop ..	W. I. Docks ..	June 1.
<i>John</i>	350	Beckman ..	—	June 10.
<i>Foam</i>	310	—	—	July 1.
<i>Humayoon</i>	530	MacKellar.	—	Aug. 1.

FOR CEYLON.

<i>Tigris</i>	500	Linton.....	W. I. Docks ..	June 26.
<i>Iris</i>	300	Mouat.....	Lond. Docks ..	July 25.

FOR MAURITIUS.

<i>Oriental Queen</i>	600	—	Lond. Docks...	June 15.
<i>Lady Emma</i>	135	Wilkinson.	—	June 30.

FOR ST. HELENA.

<i>Robert Clive</i>	160	Mercer ..	Lond. Docks...	June 10.
<i>Coquette</i>	200	Bruce	—	June 15.

HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW.

NO. IX.

No epoch could be more favourable than the present (as far as can be known from the intelligence brought by the last mail from India) for a change in the head, or even in the councils, of the Anglo-Indian Government. To all appearance, the political measures which Lord Ellenborough had immediately in view have been carried into complete execution; he has subdued the elements of disorder in hostile states; he has hushed, at least into temporary slumber, the more dangerous discontent of the native army. Objects of policy, inviting to his active and energetic mind, can never be wanting in India, and just at the crisis when past success may have intoxicated his understanding, and might precipitate him into new and hazardous undertakings—the Punjab being exactly in that condition which could easily justify interference and usurpation—his lordship is called upon to transfer his authority to a colleague, who, though a most distinguished soldier, and capable of directing, as well as witnessing, the operations of an army, has announced that “his propensities are not warlike;” that, “on the contrary, he thinks ~~he~~ shall be a man of peace.” Throughout the whole body of public men from which a governor-general of India could be properly selected, it would be difficult, if not impossible, to find one so peculiarly fitted for the post as Sir Henry Hardinge. We claim no merit, and fear no imputation, from this declaration, because it is an acknowledgment which has been extorted from men of all shades of political opinions, and we mention the fact only in order to follow up the first remark, by observing that the change of instruments has not only been made at the fittest time, which is an accident, but in the fittest manner. In almost every respect,—maturity and vigour of judgment, extensive experience in various departments of government, possessing the confidence of the Ministry and the Court of Directors (the two distinct organs of Indian administration), and, above all, high military talents,—the new Governor-General’s qualifications are unexceptionable. Some regret may be felt that he was not better versed in Indian politics and Indian habits, by official connection with or a personal knowledge of the country; but we have latterly hesitated in our opinion as to whether previous local or official acquaintance with India be, upon the whole, an advantage to an individual appointed to its Supreme Government. Undoubtedly, absolute ignorance of the country and of its affairs must be an evil in a governor of the most eminent genius and talents; but India

and Indian topics have of late pressed themselves upon the attentive consideration of statesmen ; ignorance, therefore, in one who has been so closely connected with the legislative and executive government of the British empire as Sir Henry Hardinge, is next to impossible, except as to minute particulars, a previous familiarity with which is not always unaccompanied by peculiar prejudices or idiosyncrasies that render knowledge (so called), if not an evil, an equivocal good.

Want of local knowledge in the person selected to be governor-general of India, if it be a disadvantage, is one scarcely avoidable, considering the class from whom that high officer is chosen ; and therefore, it is to be supposed, that this want is compensated by some effectual provision, which is, in fact, found in the constitution of his council and secretariat, comprehending able public servants of the Company, in the civil and military departments, who have risen to those prominent stations in the service, as much by their experience in Indian affairs as by their natural talents. What is most needed in a governor-general of India is that faculty of discernment and decision, ordinarily termed judgment, which, though in the first instance the gift of nature, is perfected only by an extensive knowledge of mankind and of human affairs, and this quality will enable a governor-general to apply the experience and knowledge of his councillors, perhaps, with more practical benefit to the Government than if these stores of wisdom had been accumulated in himself. Lord Ellenborough is accused, we know not with what justice, —he has been assailed with conflicting accusations,—of neglecting his council. If the charge be true, he has been guilty of great indiscretion, for the members of the Indian Council are not like the puisne members of the Board of Control, whose opinions are, perhaps, never asked ; but men fitted, in many respects, to rule India individually. This accusation, however, like many others, is inconsistent with the known fact, that Lord Ellenborough prevailed upon the late Sir William Casement to forego his return to England, to his very great inconvenience, and, as it happened, to the sacrifice of his life, in order that his lordship might have the benefit of his advice as a member of the Council.

The object which will probably be the first to occupy the consideration of the new Governor-General and his Council is the state of affairs in the Punjab, respecting which he has had the benefit, no doubt, of learning the deliberate opinions of the Home Government, —of her Majesty's Ministers as well as of the Direction. It is extremely difficult to form a correct view of the condition of that

state, for although the Indian newspapers are filled with communications from Lahore, very minute and circumstantial in all their details, they are not to be depended upon, even in respect to the most important occurrences. Instead of endeavouring to dissect the various accounts of recent transactions at that capital, we give the following summary from the latest Indian newspaper, the *Bombay Times*, of May 1st :—

Fresh tragedies have been enacted around Lahore, and the most distinguished of the chiefs continue to embroe their hands in each other's blood. Rajah Heera Sing having invited his uncle, Rajah Suchet Sing, to Lahore, the invitation was declined when coming from the nephew ; but when repeated from the mouths of the refractory troops, with a very different object in view, he hastened to the capital, and arrived on the 26th of March, very slenderly attended, and in hopes of being received with open arms by those at whose summons he had left his mountain-hold. The soldiers had, in the mean time, been bought over ; and the hill chief, finding that he had been deceived, prepared to retire. He was followed, on the 27th, by his nephew, at the head of the royal army, now 20,000 strong, and overtaken with no more than 500 followers, in the house of a fuqueer. Terms were offered and refused, and the gallant little band intimated their determination to fight to the last. Having for some time defended themselves with their long and deadly matchlocks, they at last, as the artillery opened on them, sallied forth, resolved to cut their way through the troops, or die in the attempt. The old rajah, Suchet Sing, his minister, Rae Kesseeeree Sing, and the Dewan Bheem Sing, were amongst the first who fell : Dewan Governull was taken prisoner. All the leaders having fallen, the followers were easily overcome. Suchet Sing, brother of Dhyan Sing, who was murdered during the insurrection in which the maharajah and so many others perished, was one of the right-hand chiefs of the old Lion of Lahore. He was said to have been engaged in tampering with our sepoy's during the late mutiny, and £170,000 of treasure belonging to him is said to have been discovered at Ferozepore, whither it had been brought for the purposes of subornation. Heera Sing has now cleared away nearly all his rivals of note, and, could he but keep the refractory troops in order, and manage to escape the assassin's knife, may for some short time longer manage to keep himself in power, not from the inherent stability of his authority, but from want of a sufficiently powerful assailant to overthrow it. There are, at the same time, abundant elements of strife at work, and a fresh revolution and more murders any day will surprise no one.

Meanwhile, the authority of Dhuleep Sing, or rather of Heera Sing, is still threatened by two other alleged sons of Runjeet Sing,—whose progeny seems to be multiplied *ad libitum*,—named Kashmeera Sing and Peshora Sing, who were in force, and holding the

fort of Secalkote,* against whom Golab Sing, the brother of Suchet Sing, had proceeded from Jumboo, in order to reduce them to obedience to Heera Sing, who has killed Golab's brother Suchet! The intricacies in this strange political drama are quite inexplicable. The cause of the two putative sons of old Runjeet is said to be popular with the Khalsa Sikhs, and two regiments, ordered from Peshawur, are represented to have deserted on the road, and gone over to these princes. The formidable character of this insurrection may be surmised from the statement,—if it be a fact,—that the number of troops before Secalkote, including those of Rajah Golab Sing, amounted to near 50,000. Meanwhile, a large portion of the army of Heera Sing was almost in a state of mutiny.

The correspondent of the *Delhi Gazette* reports positively that Secalkote had fallen, on the 28th March, to the army of Heera Sing, after twenty-four hours' hard fighting, before and in the town, when the princes were beaten out of it, and the garrison surrendered, after an obstinate resistance. He adds, that this event, and a politic disbursement of money to his troops, had produced something like a reaction in favour of Heera Sing, who had released Dewan Governull, who had been taken prisoner in the engagement with Suchet Sing, as well as the uncle of the maharajah. The bodies of Suchet Sing, Rae Kesseece Sing, and Bheem Sing, had been burnt, and the widows and slaves of the first-named, to the number of *ninety-five* females, burnt themselves, or rather were burnt, as suttees, on his funeral pile. The natives of Jumboo, Samba, and their neighbourhood, are said to be highly exasperated at the death of Suchet Sing. The *Delhi Gazette* says, this feeling is increased by a report that he met his death in a treacherous manner. The chief ground of his opposition to Heera Sing originated in the latter having entirely set him aside in the councils of the state, although the rajah had mainly contributed to the taking of the fort after the murders in September.

The number of Suchet Sing's followers is ascertained to have been only between fifty and sixty men, almost every one of whom fell fighting against an army of from 20,000 to 25,000 men. The rajah had arrived from the hills in three days with only 100 men, in compliance with the summons he received from the two battalions, named Misserwallah, who, however, on his arrival, declined to act up to their former promises, having found themselves much too weak to oppose Heera Sing under the altered circumstances. The rajah then said that he should nevertheless fight the Sikhs, and those of his followers who were

* Secalkote, which will not be found in the gazetteers, is an unwall'd city (that is, having no *Shuhur Punna*), containing about 18,000 houses, situated almost due north of Lahore, 60 miles; 7 kos east of the Chunab, and 30 kos west of the Ravee.

not willing to second him, and prepared to die, might leave him ; on which nearly one-half quitted his standard. The action took place at a mosque, named Hanga Meer Kalan, not far from the old royal garden of Shalemur. Upwards of two hours were spent by Rajah Heera Sing in a distant cannonade, as if afraid to come to close quarters ; but the actual engagement did not last more than an hour, of which half an hour was taken up in surrounding the mosque, and the other half in destroying the walls and storming the place. Rajah Suchet Sing, with a double-barrelled gun, two or three pairs of pistols, and lastly his sword, put many Sikhs to death, while the execution done by Kesscree Sing was still greater, he having been a much stronger man than his chief.

The latest date from Lahore is the 8th April, when the troops were again in a state of discontent, and a speedy revolution, which would be fatal to the minister, was expected.

All that can be safely concluded from these accounts is, that the Sikh state is in utter political disorganization ; that there is no stable authority there ; that the chiefs are pursuing their own separate views, and that the army is mutinous. In such a condition the country cannot long remain ; and the next change will probably be for the worse, to a complete dissolution, which will render interference on our part necessary for self-preservation.

Gwalior is the next object, and the condition of this state under its new constitution will excite uneasiness in the Indian government, not on account of its power,—for its army is dispersed, and the Mahratta spirit has evaporated since the battles of Maharajpooer and Punnir ; but because the next and only step, if a second armed interference be called for, is the incorporation of the territory with the Anglo-Indian. The unpopularity of Ram Rao Phalkeea, the head of the regency, continues to increase daily, and he is now suspected of having really fomented the disorders which occasioned the advance of the British forces, in the hope of destroying his political adversaries, and reaping other personal advantages by our interference. A conspiracy has been discovered, in which several partisans of the Khasjeeewalla and a number of pundits had joined to assassinate Ram Rao Phalkeea. One of the conspirators is Atmaram, an ex-minister, and Damadhur Bhow, the Khasjeeewalla's dewan : others are likewise implicated. The Council of Regency is said to be divided into two parties, one of which is headed by Oodajee Khatkea, represented by the present resident (Colonel Sleeman) as a fine old soldier, seventy-five years of age, and who was much in the confidence of the late Dowlut Rao Scindeah. He was included in the new arrangements, expressly on account of the "very high character" he bore, and of the confidence reposed in

him by the Bhae. A letter from the Gwalior Lushkur, of the 26th March, says:—"It seems to be generally believed that Ram Rao Phalkeea will resign. He is an able minister, but the feeling against him is too strong to permit him to hold his present position much longer. The chiefs and the people of the capital, if no other alternative were at their choice, would prefer to have the affairs of the state administered by the resident, or by Sir Richmond Shakespear." Meanwhile, the Council are purifying the city of all dangerous spirits. The pundits, who formerly were employed by the Khasjeeewalla, or who attended at his durbar, have received notice to leave Gwalior. Their number is estimated at two hundred. Besides these, the *Koormins*, or slave-girls, belonging to the zenana of the palace, who were concerned in the Khasjeeewalla's plots and schemes, are to be expelled. These persons often possess great influence and wealth. One of them, it will be recollected,* during the brief administration of the Mama Sahib, took so decided a part against his government, that the minister deemed it advisable to offer her a jagheer for life, and other grants, on the condition that she left the capital.

The tranquillity of Scinde had not been interrupted at the date of the latest advices from that "province," which was the 25th April. The governor, General Napier, was to meet the principal Beloocho chiefs on the 24th May, on the right bank of the Indus, opposite Hydrabad, when matters of importance were to be discussed, and great effects were expected from this interview. The chiefs were to be attended by their followers, to the number, it was supposed, of 50,000. Shere Mahomed, it was reported, had collected 20,000 followers above Sukkur, with the design of attacking the British troops in the ensuing hot season, when they would be unfit for service. Proclamations had been circulated throughout Scinde, cautioning the people to hold no communication with Shere Mahomed, or any of his partisans. The Belooches had carried off some cattle, and burnt a village, near Shikarpore, and a report prevailed at Hydrabad that a party of horse, sent out to seize a Murree or Booghtie chief, had been driven back with loss.

Bundlekhund is every month becoming more settled; the result of the Gwalior campaign will hasten its settlement. Chandereo has been given up to British management, and Parcechut, the ex-Jeitpoor chief, who keeps his Court in the jungles, with some half-dozen servants, has made advances for surrender, on conditions. Five of the principal thakoors, who threw off their allegiance to the British, immediately after the affair at Narhut, in 1842, have given

themselves up on the sole condition that their lives shall be spared. Nothing now remains but to provide such a system of administration in these districts as shall prevent the motive, as well as the means, of future outbreaks.

The Indian papers publish from time to time very copious intelligence from Afghanistan, but it is so inconsistent, and so often false, that little credit can be given to the statements. Dost Mahomed Khan was at Cabul, occupied in replenishing his exchequer by fines and confiscations of the property of his political adversaries. His son, Mahomed Ukhbar Khan, was at Jellalabad, negotiating with some and reducing others of the neighbouring chiefs. Amongst them, the heads of the Khybur tribes, and other leaders from the north bank of the Cabul river, had presented themselves to the "Wuzeer," as the young sirdar is now styled. He had a large force with him, but his real design, beyond that of strengthening his father's authority amongst the tribes to the east of the capital, was not known. His presence at Jellalabad had inspired the Sikhs at Peshawur with apprehension. The only military operation he had undertaken was against Bajour, which he captured, as well as a fort to which the ruler had fled. The Cabul letter-writer remarks:—

The troops of the Wuzeer are nearly as well disciplined as those of the British. Six battalions, ordered to do duty in Bajour, have been directed to encamp in a fortified place, as is the custom of the British; the standards of the different regiments have all their peculiar marks, and each corps has a separate bazaar. The internal arrangements of each are quite distinct from those of another. The punishments are dealt out by the officers of each regiment. A quarter-master with an advanced guard now always precedes the army; and, in short, every part of the discipline of the British troops known to the Wuzeer is strictly adopted by him. The commissariat arrangements are, however, still very defective, notwithstanding the exertions of the Wuzeer, who often, after ordering godowns to be filled with stores, has the mortification to find them empty when a scrutiny is made.

Negotiations were going forward between the sirdars of Candahar, on one part, and Dost Mahomed Khan and his son on the other, the object of which seems to be to bury all past discords. A proposal has been made by the Candahar rulers to betroth a daughter of Ruheem Dil Khan to a son of Dost Mahomed Khan. Meer Morad Beg, of Koondooz, has signified that he is well-inclined towards Dost Mahomed Khan, and Yar Mahomed Khan, of Herat, has tendered similar assurances. These worthies are evidently drawing as close as possible the ties of political union, with a view to offence or defence, and it is not difficult to surmise against what power the combination is directed.

Turning our attention from foreign to domestic incidents, we find that Lord Ellenborough, notwithstanding the "advice" he received, was about to leave Calcutta, and to proceed to Allahabad, in order to "watch the course of events." Here his Lordship will probably receive the news of his recall. It is satisfactory to find that the mutiny in the Bengal native regiments has been completely extinguished. With the exception of the 34th, which has been disbanded, all the recusant corps had crossed the Sutlej, and proceeded to Scinde. The regiment selected as an example (the 34th) was broken at Meerut, on the 26th March, with all the marks of ignominy, in the presence of the troops at the station. After the order of the Commander-in-Chief had been read—which stated that the regiment had disgraced itself; that its misconduct must have been known and participated in by its native commissioned and non-commissioned officers, "not one of whom had come forward to assist his European superiors in detecting and bringing to punishment the guilty parties," and that the native officers, drummers, and privates, were "unworthy of the name of soldiers"—after this cutting reproach, the men piled their arms, stripped off their accoutrements and jackets, and were marched round the square of troops and to the boundary of the cantonments, under an escort of native cavalry. They exhibited a humbled, respectful demeanour, and appeared, in fact, "broken down and wretched." The Indian papers suggest that this regiment was not the worst of the mutinous corps; but the general order of the Commander-in-Chief (March 4) expressly declares that, with respect to the 34th regiment, there were no palliating circumstances; that "a bad spirit had from the first possessed all grades of that corps," and, in spite of exhortation and explanation, "they persisted in their obstinate resistance to authority." It is reported that the principal instigators to the mutiny in that corps were two pay-havildars, whom many of the sepoys were in debt, and who, fearful that the men might die before they were repaid, persuaded the whole regiment, and bound them by an oath, to refuse to go to Scinde. It was intended to have brought to trial, at least, the ringleaders in the 4th and 69th regiments, and in the 7th light cavalry; but the injudicious proceeding of their officers rendered this measure inexpedient. In no instance does it appear that disaffection to the Government they served influenced the sepoys; apprehensions of the climate, of the distance, of the dreaded Indus, and of deficiency of pay, supplied topics of which a few of those mischievous spirits which are found in most regiments availed themselves to instil discontent into their fellows.

A JOURNEY TO EGYPT AND SYRIA.

BY DR. L. LOEWE.

NO. 1.

IN July, 1837, I left England in the *John Wood* steamer, landed at Havre, and reached Paris, on my pilgrimage to the East.

One of my letters of introduction at Paris was to Sir Sidney Smith, who received me with much kindness, and at my first interview, kept me with him for some hours, recounting many of his adventures: indeed, he gave me a sketch of the whole war with Napoleon. His descriptions were so energetic and vivid, that I was highly amused and instructed. Sir Sidney testified a zealous interest in my design, and gave me a letter of introduction to Mohammed Ali. The following letter, which I received from him, will shew how eagerly this brave and distinguished officer entered into my project:—

My worthy Friend:

Your note of this morning finds me at my writing-table, working for you, and surrounded by Arabic manuscripts, which I wished to put under your eye for your information and guidance in your projected tour. Your excuses for not coming to my distant residence I must necessarily admit, knowing your multifarious and important occupations; but I cannot the less feel the disappointment at not having the opportunity of making some useful communications to you, such as an authentic copy of the Capitulation granted by the Caliph Omar, on his entry into Jerusalem (A.H. 15), to the Patriarch Zepherinus (صفيرينوس), giving and securing to the Christian subjects privileges still in existence when claimed by those who have the right, and the sense, to appeal to the original (one of four) in the Archives of the Law at Constantinople, a copy of which I sent to the persons interested therein, living under the authority of the Pasha of Jerusalem, in order that they might exhibit it to the latter, and remind him, in my name, that the Christian powers had an eye upon him, and would not fail to comply with each other's request to make a joint effort for their protection, in case of ~~any~~ arbitrary violation. Secondly, the correspondence of the Ecclesiastical authorities of the four Christian right guardians of the Holy Sepulchre. Thirdly, the correspondence of the present ministers of Sultan Mahmoud with me, on their own affairs, as dependent upon us, they knowing that my eye is as keen as a hawk's, and my claws long, when I am obliged to put them out, always against my will, and never but when forced by imperative circumstances, such as violation of principles and treaties, oppression of the defenceless, and their evident need of the succour my influence or action may be supposed to be equal to affording them. I can well conceive your occupation by my own. I have had my pen in my hand almost ever since we separated at my granddaughter's door, except my dinner-hour, and the few hours I could afford myself for rest.

I meant to have written by you to a most worthy, learned, and very old friend of mine, whose life I saved when interpreter to the French Consul at Larnica, in Cyprus, and extracted from his imprisonment in 1799. He is most learned in Oriental languages; and such brethren should meet and compare

notes, and converse. His name is Pusich. He lives in an honourable, but, alas! not comfortable, retreat at Marseilles. The British, or any other Consul, will give you his precise address. Pray tell him I have seen his friend Parest, and will write to him, and do as he has desired; and congratulate him on the marriage of his daughter.

I send you for your guidance a small map of Egypt, and a similar one *en grand*, unconnected, so as to be more acceptable in travelling, as you can open it on horseback, or in a *germ* (boat), without the *Etesian* wind embarrassing you in unfolding it.

Yours, *sans adieu*, as yet,

W. SIDNEY SMITH.

Quitting Paris, I proceeded to Marseilles, where I made inquiries respecting the once-celebrated Hebrew community of this place; but I was assured by the chief Rabbi and Khakham that the famed literati of Marseilles were quite extinct; that not a vestige of their MSS. remained, and that not even a tombstone in their burial-ground bore an epitaph referring to these illustrious ancestors. The community consists of about 240 families, many of whom are respectable merchants and bankers. I visited M. Pusich, the gentleman mentioned by Sir Sidney Smith, who spoke of the hero in terms of the deepest gratitude and admiration. He was endeavouring to establish at Marseilles a school for the study of the living Oriental languages, like that at Paris, but he complained of want of support.

Upon my arrival at Malta, I waited upon the Governor, Sir Henry Bouverie, with a letter from my lamented friend, the late Earl of Munster. My reception was most courteous. Upon visiting the Library, I examined the Phœnician inscription, fac-similes of which have been published by many individuals in the *Mémoires des Inscriptions, &c.** I was not a little surprised to find some of the characters very different from what they have been hitherto represented by all translators. I copied the inscription in the presence of the librarian, who gave me a written testimonial of the correctness of my copy. It appears to me that the translators have shaped the characters according to their translations, not made the translations according to the original characters.

I had carefully weighed in my mind the various opinions which have been expressed upon the subject of the Maltese language, and I now found my own opinion confirmed—namely, that it is a corrupt dialect of the Arabic, with an admixture of Italian, and not really of Phœnician or Carthaginian origin, as some have conceived. Several learned men, natives of Malta, and many years resident there, have arrived at the same conclusion. The Rev. C. F. Schlienz, in an Essay on the Maltese Language, observes, that “the whole treasury of its words, with the exception of very few indeed, are purely Arabic, and conform in every respect to the rules, nay even to the anomalies, of the Arabic grammar. To call the Maltese a Punic tongue only because it contains a very few words whose origin may be traced to times previous to the reign of the Arabs in Malta, would be a gross absurdity, and a violation of every principle of philology.”

On arriving at Syria, from Malta, I was conducted, with the rest of the passengers by the steamer, to the Lazaretto, a building which had less the appearance of a human habitation than any thing I had yet seen. The room we were to occupy was less comfortable than many prisons. It was full of rats and mice, fierce and voracious. Our sleeping-place was a large shelf, without even a mat. Upon our happy liberation from this miserable prison, which a small outlay would render tolerable, we were conveyed by the *Scamandre* steamer to the harbour of Alexandria, and landing in the evening, though it was quite dark, the dead silence, which distinguishes this land from every other, and the groups of troublesome dogs prowling in the streets, assured us that we were in Egypt.

For the first time, I now heard the Arabic tongue spoken in Egypt; but the accentuation and tone did not enable me to understand it. The physician of the steamer conducted me to the house of a family of Egyptian Christians, a member of which had been indebted to his medical skill for her life. We were cordially received by the family. The doctor could only employ the Italian language; I tried to help him with my Arabic, but could not make myself understood.

Near the European quarter of the city are some of the most miserable-looking huts that can be conceived; so low, that a person of middle stature can scarcely stand upright in them; without windows or chimneys, and capable of holding four persons each. Into these dens are crowded men, women, children, and donkeys, all huddled together.

Arten Bey, the secretary and interpreter of the Pasha, appointed a time for my audience of his highness. Taking Sir Sidney Smith's and other letters, I proceeded to the palace with the Prussian Consul, M. Roquerbe, and after waiting a few minutes in an ante-room, furnished with a very large divan, we were ushered into the presence of Mohammed Ali. He was standing in the middle of the apartment; Sir Sidney's letter was read to him by Arten Bey, when he was pleased to ask me various questions respecting my literary pursuits, requested a translation of some hieroglyphical inscription, and ordered that I should be furnished with a firman, securing to me all the conveniences in my researches which I could desire.

I was anxious to obtain from the Alexandrian Jews some information respecting the celebrated temple of Alexandria, erected by the influence of Onias, an edifice which was thought to rival in splendour the temple of Jerusalem; but neither the Rabbi, nor any of his friends, could afford me any new particulars on the subject. The temple was erected in the time of Ptolemy Philometer, and after remaining for two hundred years an evidence of the prosperity of the Israelites in Egypt, this magnificent pile was shut up in the reign of the Emperor Caius, and in Vespasian's time was utterly destroyed. My Hebrew guide, in conducting me to the obelisk erected by Thotmes III., which bears an inscription commemorating the valour of Ramses III., pointed out, in the vicinity of the Coptic church, a large space, inclosed by a brick wall, within which was a small building of a very modern appearance.

Tradition says that, in remote ages, a magnificent synagogue stood here, of which even the name is now unknown. There are many subterranean rooms, which prove that a large building must have stood here. The Jews' cemetery is close at hand; and that this locality was anciently an important one is further shewn by the vicinity of the obelisk. These facts lead to the inference that the ground was once in the possession of the Jews, and that it was the site of the splendid fabric in question.

The ancient Scripture name of Alexandria, or the city that in very remote ages occupied its place, is yet undecided by the learned. According to the Chaldee paraphrast, Jonathan ben Uziel, whose opinion was adopted by Rashi, it bore the name of *No-Amon*, and this opinion is confirmed by the geographical position indicated by the prophet: "Art thou better than the populous No-Amon, that was situate among the rivers, that had the waters round about her, whose rampart was the sea, and her wall was from the sea?"* Ibn Ezra, Abarbanel, and R. Azarya de Rossi, do not, however, agree in that opinion, because Alexandria was built about ninety-nine years after the reign of Nebuchadnezzar, by Alexander, the Macedonian. Gesenius embraced their opinion, and supposes No-Amon to be the city of Thebes; he translates the word *No-Amon*, μέρις Ἀμῶν, 'the measuring-cord of Amon,' meaning the portion of the country measured or given to Amon. But I humbly incline to the opinion of Jonathan ben Uziel; because No-Amon, according to Scripture, was on the sea-coast. Some may object that the term *yam*, 'sea,' is used for the Nile, and it may be so when that term is used without *yeôr*, 'river,' which is the proper name of the Nile; but where the terms, *yam* and *yeôr*, are both used in the same passage, there can be little doubt that *yam* denotes 'the sea,' and *yeôr*, 'the Nile.' There being access to Alexandria from the Nile by the canal, and it being also situate on the sea, are good grounds for connecting that passage with Alexandria. The expression "and her wall is from the sea," supports this position, for according to Manetho, in Josephus,† a wall had been built by one of the Egyptian kings to repress the aggressions of the Phœnician pastors, who had been long settled in Egypt, and had grown very numerous. Indeed, in one of the maps of Egypt to illustrate the military operations of Buonaparte, the remains of some vast wall are indicated, extending from Cairo, in a north-easterly direction, towards the mouth of the most eastern branch of the Nile, to Tineh, near the ancient Pelusium and the Sihor, a distance of 139 English miles. This is called "the wall of Sesostris," and it is lengthened by another wall reaching into the sea at the rampart of Chabrias.‡ The name *No-Amon* we often find in hieroglyphical inscriptions given in letters nearly the same as those used for it in the Bible, and which hieroglyphics imply 'The Good House,' or the 'Splendid Dwelling' of him who is the leader or protector of men: very different from 'The Portion of Land allotted to Amon.' It is true

* Nahum, ch. iii. v. 8.

† Contra Apion., lib. i.

‡ See Yates' "Remarks on the History of Ancient Egypt."

that we find this name on the monuments of Thebes; but the same may be found in numerous inscriptions elsewhere, wherever the terms "house" or "temple of God" is meant. And it is likely that the precursor of the Macedonian conqueror in this country, Nebuchadnezzar, here dedicated a temple to the deity he worshipped, which might have been the same as that worshipped by the natives. There seems, then, no reason to doubt that Alexandria, in its original state, bore the name of *No-Amon*, and only received its modern one on its acquisition by Alexander, and that, after his decease, the original name was revived for a time; for at this day it is used by the Israelites in Egypt whenever they have occasion to mention the city in any documents of importance.

In my passage from Adfeh to Cairo, I was delighted with the picturesque scenery on the banks of the majestic river, clothed with verdure, and studded with lofty palm trees.

As soon as I had reached Cairo, where I prepared to make a stay of four months, I hastened, like all other travellers in this region, to visit the pyramids of Gizeh.

I started an hour or two after midnight, taking with me food sufficient for three days, some wax candles, and a gun. The English consul, Dr. Walne, had furnished me with a letter to the late Mr. E. J. Andrews, then employed in taking drawings of the pyramids for Col. Vyse. He had one of the kings' tombs put in order for me, wherein I might sleep at night and study during the day; it was provided with a bedstead, table, chairs, and every article necessary for comfort. Mr. Andrews had another tomb adjacent to mine fitted up as a little drawing-room, since he preferred sleeping in the open air. The first night, although I lay upon a comfortable bed, the idea that I was reposing in a tomb in the Lybian desert, at the foot of the pyramids, produced an indefinable sensation which completely banished sleep, and I was presently attacked by the mosquitoes, which would have prevented me from closing my eyes had I been ever so inclined to sleep. Ever since my landing in Alexandria, I had been miserably tormented by these insects, and my body had been constantly covered with "blains of the Nile."

At daybreak, my friend came into my apartment. The sun, appearing to rise majestically from out of the Nile, shed a flood of glorious light on the summits of the pyramids. Three Arab girls, with water-pots, were cooling the arid sand near our habitation. There was something so impressive in this scene, that I stood for some time contemplating it. I was awakened from this reverie by Mr. Andrews, who summoned me to a breakfast of Arab bread, toasted, with butter, coffee, tea, eggs, and dates of Gizeh, which I relished more than any breakfast in my life before. I could scarcely believe that I was now realizing that object for which I had yearned for years, and actually in the presence of the pyramids.

After smoking a pipe and taking some more coffee—a necessary preliminary in this country—we started for the pyramids, mounted upon asses. On arriving at the base of the great pyramid, my astonishment at

its immensity made me silent. We entered it; in one of the upper rooms I copied the hieroglyphics which denote the name of Saouphis, the same monarch who is commonly known as Cheops. This day was occupied in examining the interior of the pyramid. The ensuing morning, we proceeded to ascend the summit. The trepidation with which I at first contemplated this undertaking subsided as I approached it. The stones are large, some of them so much so that you must make four or five steps from the outer edge to the next stone upwards. Thus the ascent is gradual, and it was only on looking back that I perceived the progress I was making. The magnificent prospect from the summit has been often described. We could walk about perfectly at our ease on this elevated terrace.

The two following days we examined the second and third pyramids, inspected several tombs, and took a general view of the cemetery; I then returned to Cairo. Here I passed two months, applying myself to my studies in Arabic, Persic, Turkish, and Egyptian.

Occasionally I made excursions in the environs of Cairo, and once I joined the English consul in a visit to the ruins of Memphis. The colossal statue of Rhamses III. excited my admiration. It is now the property of the English. I here made the acquaintance of Prince Puckler Muskau, who was on his return from Upper Egypt.

Finding that, in two months, I could converse freely in Arabic, I began to meditate an excursion into Upper Egypt. Prince Puckler Muskau endeavoured to persuade me to ascend the river as far as Meroë, and I should have done so if Dr. Holroyd, on his arrival from Sennaar, had not assured me that I might suffer severe privations if I were not provided with extensive and various resources.

After another visit to the pyramids, where I spent a few days with Mr. Andrews, copying inscriptions and hieroglyphics, I made preparations for my journey, and agreeably to the advice I received, assumed the costume of a Turk, with pistols, sword, and a *coorbadj*, or whip, made of hippopotamus hide, Dr. Holroyd assuring me that such an implement was considered in Egypt as an emblem of great authority. I then engaged a *canjca*, or boat, the crew of which consisted of five Nubians, besides two I had engaged to take to Assouan. I embarked on the 15th November.

It is needless to relate what most travellers experience, the bad faith of the *rais*, or master of the boat, and the mutinous disposition of the crew, which compelled me to employ the *coorbadj*, much against my inclination. On the 4th December, I found myself abreast of Assouan, where I quitted the boat for a time, the trip to Philoë, a ride of two hours and a half, being performed on camels.

The black rocks scattered here and there in the desert which is crossed have inccriptions rudely carved upon them by visitors to the island of Philoë in ancient times. Many of them, which are in hieroglyphics, refer to kings, and these are of the character denominated by the Greeks *προσκυήματα*, 'religious homage.' They belong to the remotest ages, and some are very legible.

On arriving at Philoë, which is called by the natives *Gesiret el Birbé*, or 'Island of the Temple,' I was soon surrounded by the inhabitants, who took charge of my luggage, and disposed it near the river, in a situation convenient for its re-shipment when my boat approached. The first view of the island, beheld as it was at sunset, the rays darting through the stately temple at Hathor, was delightful. But the night was cold, and being unprovided with warm clothing, I suffered much. Next morning, after visiting the cataract, I crossed the river to the island so famed for the temples of Osiris and Isis. The remains of some of these sanctuaries prove how splendid they must have been; some of the columns, yet entire, exhibit hues of green and blue, and others as vivid as if painted yesterday.

Resuming my voyage, I reached Derr, the capital of Nubia, on the 14th December, and after many contentions with my *rais*, we got to Wady Khalfa, where great was my joy at being able to cast off the *rais* and the crew together. My luggage was soon prepared for conveyance over the desert, but the two *hajins* (dromedaries) promised by the cashef of Serra Gharby did not make their appearance, and I was consequently compelled to make a fresh bargain with the cashef of Wady Khalfa, who undertook to furnish three *hajins* and a donkey. I now set in order my little troop for the journey over the desert to Samneh.

Of the luggage which I resolved to take with me I made two camel-loads; one of the dromedaries I reserved for my own riding, and the ass was appropriated to my servant. The whole village congregated around us when we were about to set forth, all apparently actuated by a friendly desire to render assistance. But, though dwelling in the midst of deserts, they evinced a singular awkwardness in loading the ordinary beasts of burthen: even my own special retainers were by no means adepts, and by bustling about myself, scolding one and helping another, I at length succeeded in arranging matters. The night, when we commenced our march, was moonlight, and many of the Nubian villagers accompanied us some distance, very good-naturedly bestowing their *Inshalla'b'essalam* upon us.

We soon emerged from the village upon the desert; our *rashid*, or guide, taking the lead over the trackless space that presented itself with as much confidence, and as much accuracy, as a coachman drives his vehicle through the streets of London or Paris. He was wrapped in a large sheet, which gave him the appearance of a living mummy, and his silence (for he seldom opened his lips) sustained the illusion. The two Nubians and my servant had fallen asleep, and a profound silence reigned throughout this vast expanse of desolation, which afforded me the opportunity of indulging in grateful meditation, from which I was roused by perceiving that my *coorbadj* had fallen off the saddle. This being an indispensable article, I directed the *rashid* to return in search of it, whilst we went on. We soon lost sight of him, and the moon becoming obscured, I was in great apprehension lest we should miss the

guide. He returned, however, in about half an hour, but without the *coorbadj*.

The first resting-place was surrounded by thorn-bushes, of a species so singular as to raise the belief that they had sprung up in the desert at the Almighty's express command for the service of the weary pilgrim. They present the phenomenon of being fresh, moist, and green in one part, whilst the other is dry, parched, and crisp; so that the green boughs afford food for beasts, and the other fuel for a brisk fire, which was necessary to warm our benumbed limbs and coffee for our breakfast. Though the thorns upon these bushes are so very hard and sharp that they pierced a thick-soled shoe, the camels devoured them with avidity.

Having become accustomed to the motion of a dromedary, I recommenced the march with exhilarated spirits, solacing myself with the never-failing pipe. The desert appeared marked by immense masses of black rock, which made the road so rugged that portions of the camels' loads fell off, and some articles, rolling down ugly-looking ravines, were lost. The heat and glare at midday were great; but my eyes were protected by gauze spectacles, and my head was shrouded in a large turban.

We halted the next night at a wild, unsheltered spot. Upon waking in the morning, a party of Nubians passed us, going in a contrary direction to Wady Khalfa. They were armed with large, extraordinary-looking swords, made at Dongola, which they used as walking-sticks, and had no dress but a slight cincture. Just before sunset this day, we arrived at Samneh, which, as far as I could see, scarcely differed from any other part of the desert. I proceeded to the river, to look for the *birbe*, or temple, and it filled me with melancholy to perceive not a living creature, or the sign of a human habitation. My Nubian attendant, by a loud call, attracted a black man to us, who emerged from behind some rocks, like an apparition. He was entirely naked, except a small square piece of cloth tied round his loins, his head being uncovered. He consented to be my guide to the temple. On our way we were joined by another black man, who was sitting half-buried in the sand, eating locusts, with the same sort of relish which an alderman of London might exhibit in feasting upon turtle. Our course lay over large hills of sand, in which I frequently sank half-way up my body. At length, we came to a large brick enclosure, on the level summit of a high rock, on an angle facing the north; within it I perceived an edifice almost hidden in sand, to remove which I employed the two black strangers, desiring them to get as many other men as they could procure.

I now considered how I should get across the river next morning, as another antiquity lay on the opposite bank. One of the blacks assured me that a friend of his had a boat, and would convey me across. I accordingly rose early (finding my tent, though well secured, half covered with sand), but, after waiting a full hour, saw

no boat. Growing impatient, I sought for my black friends, and found, to my great surprise, one sleeping on the sand, and the other quietly eating locusts. Upon inquiring about the boat, this man said, "I shall make it!" Surprised that a boat, which I had expected to be ready for my conveyance, had yet to be constructed, I expostulated, and finding that soothing, persuasive words made the man insolent, I changed my tone, and first touching my pistol and then lifting a stick, I said, "Let the boat be got ready without delay." He submissively replied, "Directly," and ran off, calling upon some one to assist him. Finding no boat make its appearance, I went again in search of the boat-promiser, and ascending an eminence, I came upon a little hut, partly hidden by projecting rocks. A straw mat lay before the entrance, or rather aperture, formed by a pile of large rough stones. I entered this hut, which I found deserted recently, for over a small heap of burning straw was a pan with locusts in it frying. With the exception of a straw mat, the room contained no furniture. I called, and at length a female, the wife of my black acquaintance, presented herself, trembling. I dispelled her alarm by telling her I intended no harm to her or her husband; that I only wanted the boat. My servant, arriving, spread my mat on the floor, and I smoked my pipe, whilst in conversation with the Nubian. She soon became familiar, and presently unloosed from her neck a large handkerchief, containing a quantity of live locusts, which she proceeded to fry in the pan. Though her apparel was very scanty, her head was adorned with a profusion of curls, very closely laid; her features were not unpleasing. Whilst I conversed with her, I noticed that her fugitive husband was peeping through an aperture in the hut, listening eagerly to what was said. Presently, the other black man arrived with the intelligence that the boat was almost ready, and at length I was conducted to the river side.

Upon arriving at the place of embarkation, what was my surprise and alarm at beholding, not a boat, but a few rough logs of palm-tree wood, lashed temporarily together! Overcoming my reluctance to trust my life to this frail machine, I at length got into it; the two men jumped into the river, and, swimming themselves, propelled the raft to the opposite bank, half my body being immersed in the stream during the transit. When we landed, the two swimmers threw themselves on the sand, and rolled in it so as to cover their bodies with it, advising me to do the same, as a remedy against the bad effects of the cold water.

INTERCOURSE WITH JAPAN.

A GERMAN newspaper, the *Gazette of Cologne*, contains the following communication from Trieste:—

Our last letters from China announce, that the English are seriously occupied with a plan for opening the ports of Japan to their commerce. Up to the present moment, only the Dutch and Chinese had a limited authority to enter the port of Nangasaki, and the Dutch are even less favoured than the Chinese. British commerce is carried on only through the medium of Chinese traders. Some Englishmen have lately disguised themselves as Chinese, and travelled with the others—an attempt which, if discovered, would cost them their lives. The English Government have made several efforts to induce the Emperor of Japan to grant British merchants permission to carry on a direct trade, and Capt. Belcher has received orders to proceed, with a sufficient force, and make an hydrographic survey of the coasts of the empire of Japan. It is possible that a conflict may take place between the English and the Japanese. It is a vital question for England.

How much of this announcement may be true, and how much conjectural, it is not of much consequence to inquire. No person who pays any attention to the ordinary and natural course of events, and who is but slightly imbued with a knowledge of the commercial history of England, can doubt that the opening of an intercourse between this country and Japan must be one of the consequences of our having established, by force, a footing upon the shores of China. The mighty empire last named, into which, by the access to five ports in its chief maritime provinces, we have secured avenues for our trade, is extensive enough to satisfy the utmost demands of our merchants; but Japan, though much smaller, is inhabited by a people, perhaps, more advanced in arts and civilization than the Chinese, and in a fitter state to form advantageous commercial relations with us, if they are disposed to do so. It will be, therefore, impossible to prevent mercantile enterprise, in conjunction with legitimate curiosity and a desire for knowledge, from seeking an intercourse with Japan; and it is important to devise beforehand the best means of regulating such attempts, in order that they may be accompanied with as little evil as possible.

Few are ignorant that the Japanese Government is more averse to intercourse with other nations than that of China; that the Chinese themselves have only a limited permission of resort to Japan, and that the Dutch, whose admission to the port of Nangasaki is allowed under very peculiar circumstances, are rigidly confined to that port, where they are treated as if they were in a lazaretto.

The resources of the islands, and the ingenuity of the people, supply the wants which even a certain degree of refinement has created amongst them, and as they are yet ignorant of those doctrines of political economy and of free-trade, which have made our own labouring population so happy and contented, the Japanese seem to prefer living as one separate family to being admitted into the great society of mankind.

The antipathy of the Japanese authorities to intercourse with foreigners, and especially with Christians, is not founded upon the same principle as that of the Chinese government, namely, institutions and the law of custom,—though custom is a greater tyrant in Japan than in China,—but it results from experience of its danger. The political convulsion produced by the Portuguese, by their introduction of Christianity into the islands, was the cause of the jealous prohibitory code, which is scarcely two centuries old. Its strength, however, has been tested by many unsuccessful efforts made by various nations to procure even an abatement of its rigour. The Americans astutely availed themselves of the war between this country and Holland, at the close of the last century, to endeavour to introduce their vessels as carriers for the Dutch; but the design was discovered and defeated. In later years, the Russians have made repeated attempts, employing force as well as diplomacy, but they have equally failed. Later still, the English, commencing their intercourse as successors of the Dutch at Java (then a British dependency), and therefore the virtual proprietors of the factory at Nangasaki, made the utmost exertions to establish a trade with Japan, but in vain. Even a recent visit, in 1837, by the American ship *Morrison*, conveying some Japanese sailors who had been shipwrecked on the coast of China, afforded only further evidence of the inflexible determination of the Japanese Government not to modify their laws of exclusion in favour of foreigners humanely bringing home subjects of Japan who had been cast by the elements upon their hospitality. In the accounts of this visit which have been published by Dr. Parker and Mr. Williams, the former condemns the conduct of the Japanese in the severest terms, declaring that they are “obnoxious to the law of nations,” which Europeans and Americans are so fond of quoting for their own purposes, and that “the good of mankind may imperiously demand the interference of civilized nations.” Mr. Williams, however, palliates, if not justifies, the Japanese by referring to the conduct of whalers, which frequent the eastern coasts of Nipon and Yedo,

and to the probability of their having been mistaken for some of those "marauders."

The hostile feeling of the Japanese towards the English nation has been aggravated by some incautious proceedings on our part. In the year 1808, H.M.S. *Phaeton*, Captain Pellew, whilst cruising against the Dutch traders to Japan, entered the bay of Nangasaki. As the ship had Dutch colours flying, the Dutch officials proceeded towards her, and were seized, forced on board, and detained as prisoners. The governor of the province, who was responsible for the safety of the members of the Dutch factory, was highly exasperated, and his anger suffered no diminution when the *Phaeton* made her way, unpiloted, into the harbour, and the people exclaimed that she was bearing down upon Dezima. Meanwhile, a note was received from one of the captives, stating that the vessel was English, and that she wanted wood and water. The governor had despatched orders for collecting a force to capture the audacious foreigners, and he supplied the vessel with small quantities of wood and water, in hopes of detaining her. The troops at the stations, it appeared, were not on the alert, and before they had assembled in sufficient force, the *Phaeton* sailed out of the harbour, as she had sailed in, unpiloted, having previously liberated the Dutchmen. The result of this occurrence was such as (according to Dr. Siebold) to excite a fierce hatred of England in the minds of the Japanese. The governor of Nangasaki, conscious that he had, unintentionally, disobeyed orders in allowing the intrusive vessel to escape, and feeling that he had been negligent in not knowing the state of his coast-guard posts, immediately assembled his family and household, and in their presence ripped himself up. The commanders of the posts followed his example, and the prince of Fizen, the viceroy of the province, though then compulsorily resident at Yedo, was punished with imprisonment (because the officers he had left in charge had misconducted themselves), and was compelled to pay to the family of the late governor of Nangasaki a pension of £2,650. This anecdote will illustrate the severity with which the non-intercourse system is enforced. The story is still current in Japan, with exaggerations (native or Dutch) of the proceedings of Capt. Pellew, who is reported to have demanded a supply of bullocks, and to have threatened to hang his Dutch prisoners in case of refusal.

It is evident, therefore, that attempts to establish an intercourse between the British and the Japanese, though they are inevitable, will encounter serious obstacles, and it may be well to consider

whether, instead of leaving the matter to chance, it be not desirable for the Government (in diplomatic language) to undertake the initiative, and endeavour, by negotiation at least, to make the Japanese government aware of the precise nature of the object sought, and to warn them of the attempts that will be made to visit their shores, and the parties who will make them. The Japanese are reported to be a kind-hearted, courteous, and hospitable people; their present attitude of hostility and defiance may proceed from causes of which we have no present knowledge. Very high-wrought descriptions have been published of their rudeness, violence, and inhospitality towards vessels visiting their coasts; but we have no means of knowing whether this behaviour be not a retaliation of the buccaneering conduct of whalers and free traders, who, speaking the language of England, may be confounded with the countrymen of Capt. Pellew.

There was an especial reason why the Japanese should have been cautious in communicating with the *Morrison*. We learn from a report made by Mr. Gutzlaff,* who was on board, that the empire, which had enjoyed political tranquillity for two centuries, was then suffering under the horrors of a civil war. In August, 1836, a dreadful tempest, which lasted with unabated fury for ten days, had destroyed the greater part of the crops; a famine was the consequence, which rose to such a height that the rabble at Osaka, the principal emporium of the empire, rose upon the corn-merchants, and plundered or destroyed the magazines. The Government, in order to quell the insurrection, attacked the starving people, who, driven by hunger to desperation, resisted, and the whole city, second only to Yedo, became a prey to the flames. In the capital itself, the inhabitants had risen against the imperial troops, and the city was at that very time a scene of confusion and bloodshed. The vassals ceased to send grain to Yedo; the prospects of the existing harvest were discouraging, and the interior of the empire was in fact in a state of almost disorganization. The visitors were not acquainted with these facts till after they had left the island, and it is curious to observe the construction which Mr. Gutzlaff puts upon a proceeding which may have had its rise in prudent precaution, to prevent the addition of further calamities to those which afflicted the empire. He observes:—

Conscious of having given no cause for provocation, we were the more astonished at the unprecedented act of aggression upon defenceless foreigners. In all expeditions on record, some officer had visited the foreign ship and supplied her provisions; but here, notwithstanding our earnest

* Correspondence relating to China, presented to Parliament. 1840: p. 223.

entreaties, no understanding took place. We suppose this, therefore, to be a new law, according to which barbarians are to be treated. If such, however, be the case, the exclusive system of this government is at its climax—where it ought to receive a check. They will neither care whether a ship is in distress, or whether there are some wrecked seamen in a boat, but endeavour to take away their lives, if this can be effected. As many of our whalers cruize about this coast for several months of the year, this must occasionally happen, and it is very mournful to think, that men who hasten to those shores, in order to save their lives, should expose themselves to the danger of being killed by their fellow-men. If they could treat us so barbarously when they had ocular proof that we had divested ourselves of the means of injuring them, and came with friendly intentions, how will they treat suspected foreigners? Whatever may be the politics of this *reclusive* country, its rulers must be constrained to pay regard to the law of nations, and not to treat all the remainder of mankind as enemies.

To sum up the total of our experience in regard to this country, we ought to give full credit to the frankness and friendliness of the natives: they are people who would oblige foreigners to any extent. The Japanese coasting commerce is very extensive; the resources of this country are very large, and the inhabitants fully as industrious as the Chinese. The government is the only check to improvement, and the insurmountable bar to foreign intercourse.

If the spirit and sentiments exhibited in this demi-official document influence the individuals who will, with the facilities afforded by our recent successes in China, endeavour to force an intercourse with Japan, the consequences may be easily foreseen. The stain fixed upon our war with China will never be removed, be the beneficial results to both nations in future ever so great; let us, therefore, be most vigilant in preventing similar acts of injustice in Japan.

The course which matters will take, if left without the interposition of the Government, is this. A vessel, belonging to some English traders, manned with a determined crew, will proceed to a port in Japan, and request civilly permission to trade. This will be refused. The request will be reiterated, probably with a studied avoidance, at first, of any offensiveness of language or demeanour. Importunity will provoke the authorities to require that the vessel shall leave the coast, and the cloth batteries will be prepared to enforce obedience to the mandate. A shot, fired with more precision than usual, may strike the English ship, and kill or wound an English sailor. The law of nations—a law which the Japanese never heard of, and are no parties to—will then be invoked, and, under its convenient construction, the crews land and ravage the

country. Loud clamour arises against the treacherous Japanese ; an appeal is made to a Queen's cruiser, the commander of which, a man of coolness and judgment, strives to mediate and reconcile the parties ; but the Japanese will not "listen to reason ;" they fire at her Majesty's ship, and her commander, seeing his flag insulted, has no alternative, and takes part in the hostilities. Representations are made to her Majesty's Government, and the Ministers advise the Queen to issue a declaration of war against Japan, and, after much slaughter, and the "ripping up" of all the governors and chief officers at the scene of hostilities, the war is terminated by the cession of some convenient ports, and in fact the subjection of the little empire.

When such an event has happened, many honest men endeavour to make the best of it, and although wishing it had not occurred, smother their feelings, and try to persuade themselves that the Japanese were in the wrong, "according to the law of nations," or at all events that we were not "much" to blame. They console themselves with thinking that good may spring from evil, and that Christianity as well as commerce, missionaries as well as merchants, may thereby gain an inlet into the empire. But this is a mode of attaining the end which we hope every good man would avoid if he could, and it is only by looking forward, and calculating the probable current of events, that it can be avoided. We are advocates for the diffusion of knowledge, which ought to make men wiser ; for the extension of commerce, the end of which is to make men happier ; and for the spread of our religion, which must make men better ; but we are far from desiring that the march of either should be over the slaughtered natives of the country into which they are introduced, ignorant and perverse though they may seem to be ; that the mild reign of Christianity should be harbingered, as it too often has been, by war and bloodshed. This must, however, be the consequence of leaving individuals to act upon their own impulses, when the governing impulse is *self-interest*.

The measure we suggest,—the only measure that can anticipate and counteract the calamities we foresee,—is an embassy or mission to Japan, preceded by some preliminary intercourse with its government, through the medium of the Chinese, whose feelings are at present well inclined towards us, and who would not be likely to entertain any jealousy of our communication with a nation which is not, and never was, a tributary of China. The obstacles in the way of such a mission are far less serious than have been experienced in our Chinese embassies. The exclusive policy of Japan is

the fruit, as we have before said, not of any maxims of government, or of social rules ; but of the experience she has had of the political evils introduced by foreigners, and especially those belonging to Christian nations. Her antipathy is more reasonable than that of the Chinese, who cut short all argument upon the subject by "such is our law," *ita lex scripta est*. The antipathy, therefore, being more reasonable, is more easily assailable by reason, whilst force and coercion would tend to convince them of its justness rather than of its absurdity. The Japanese government cherishes none of that contempt for the mercantile character, which has been at the bottom of all our misunderstandings with the Chinese. The court of Yedo is so little averse to the presence of European merchants at the capital, that it requires the Dutch to pay a visit of ceremony thither every year. In short, there seems nothing to prevent the success of a mission properly managed, if the Japanese can be made thoroughly to understand that we have no design upon their religion or upon their government ; that we desire commerce, and not conquest.

The measure suggested is of importance in another view. The victory we have gained over the prejudices of the Chinese has inspired other nations, who, whilst the British were engaged in a hazardous, uncertain, and expensive contest, stood calmly looking on, to avail themselves of its moral effect in pushing their commerce and relations in the China seas, and it is understood that some diplomatic experiment is in preparation by a Christian state, with a view of obtaining a participation with the Dutch in the trade with Japan. It would, perhaps, be politic to wait the result of this experiment, that is, to imitate the safe course which other nations have pursued in relation to the Chinese war ; but it is beneath the dignity of England to follow in the wake of any other power, and it is to be recollected that the English labour under an ill-opinion on the part of the Japanese, which, if not removed, will place us in a very disadvantageous position in any negotiations with their government in which another power should take the lead. So much is known of the manners of the Japanese, and of the diplomatic forms and proceedings of their court, from the papers published in this Journal, in 1839 and 1840,* that there could be no difficulty in managing such a mission. Good Japanese linguists may now be found amongst the Europeans in China, and we are informed that the English language is not unknown in Japan.

* These papers have been republished ; though, we regret to observe, without any acknowledgment of the work in which they first appeared.

REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD HAND.

BY CAPTAIN BELLEW.

CHAPTER XIII.

AFTER the breaking up of General Donkin's division, we ultimately joined a large force commanded by Brigadier Knox, which had formed a portion of the reserve under that distinguished old veteran, Sir David Ochterlony, but had in the interim a good deal of knocking about, both in wings and detachments. A little before the first-mentioned event took place, I was detached, with two companies and some irregular horse, to escort treasure to Kotah, on the Chumbul, where we were met and relieved by a party from one of the armies to the south of that river.

The commandant of the treasure escort was our lieutenant of grenadiers, whom I shall call Plucksly, a fine stout, strapping six-foot fellow, long since gone from this transitory world. Plucksly was the son of a gentleman-farmer, and I rather think from Yorkshire, or "there awa'," and his tastes and pursuits were almost exclusively in the horse and dog line, though he was also a capital shot. No man could cut a terrier's ears and tail in a more "varment" style than Plucksly; and as for trimming a nag, and making the least or the most of him, according to circumstances, and in the like operations, he certainly shone unrivalled. In all questions of equine pedigree—who won or lost on such an occasion, what so-and-so was "out of," with other matters connected with the kennel or the turf—his dictum was all but conclusive. In my mind's eye, I now see him, with his broad shoulders, Herculean arm, and florid, manly, English face, trying the strength of some nag's vertebrae and loins by pressing thereon the full weight of his brawny chest; or anon, before judgment, passing his hand most scientifically down the back sinews and pasterns, or prying into the animal's mouth.

Honest, good-hearted Plucksly, thou wast to be trusted in any thing but a horse, and thou madest the most of thy "one talent," which is more than can be said for all of us; but thou art gone since that, with half an army-list besides, who are now, for all that is known of them, as though they had never been! Thus, on the shore of Time, breaks each successive wave of humanity—a roar, a splash, a little foam, and a few scattered wrecks, and it subsides and is gone, and jocundly rides on another and another from the boundless ocean of the Future, in like manner to break and disappear. Flesh and blood can't always stand 120° of Fahrenheit, though skin and bone perhaps may. Poor Plucksly, as Mr. Dennis Brulgruddery says, "just died one day," though I firmly believe that, in "canny" Yorkshire, or other congenial locality, his stamina would have carried him on to fourscore. Your plethoric and rudely healthy people in India are so much human tinder, in continual jeopardy, with alcoholized blood circulating in their veins, and bordering on a state of "spontaneous combustion;" a spark of disease throws

them into a blaze, which expires full oft but with existence ; hence the absolute necessity of moderation in the pleasures of the table, to an excessive indulgence in which I verily believe, from what I have seen and heard, at least full half of the untimely deaths are ascribable. Englishmen should learn more readily than they do the habit of adaptation, and be willing to admit that port, beef, and strong beer may sometimes rank with the "partial evil," rather than the "universal good." When I recall to mind the excesses I have witnessed in past times, and in which I have participated, though by nature inclined to temperance, and the subsequent headaches and nausea, fevers and calomelizations,* "*chaur goolee raht do goolee fudjer*," and think that that sort of thing, in nowise essential to decent mirth and rational enjoyment, had till recently been going on without interruption from the time of that splendid drunkard, Alexander the Great, down to the 19th century, I am almost inclined to think that Mons. Boileau does not hit too hard when he says,

*De tous les animaux qui s'élevént dans l'air,
Qui marchent sur la terre, ou nagent dans la mer,
De Paris au Perou, du Japon jusqu'à Rome,
Le plus sot animal à mon avis c'est l'homme.*

Of man, unsoftened, uncivilized, and unenlightened, a stranger to books, destitute of reflection, and the creature of impulse and mad excitement, this may certainly be affirmed with perfect truth. At the period to which I am referring, the officers in the Company's service certainly belonged, on the whole, to a grade of society rather inferior to those who have since sought a provision in it, and who, as is well known, are in general members of the most respectable families in England. The first-mentioned, however, were many grades higher in the social scale than the rough subjects from the ranks of European corps, counting-houses and country ships, &c., who not unfrequently, in remoter times, and when the Honourable John was less of a prince and more of a merchant, found access to his employ. Some of these old veterans still lingered on to my time, who, though in general "rude of speech" and uncultivated in mind, were nevertheless stout soldiers (for Mars, like Venus, disdains distinctions), and distinguished for many of those qualities, the display of which has raised the gallant Indian army to its present high pitch of efficiency and renown. Plucksly was one of the medium class, a fine specimen of the English yeoman's son, lusty of limb, manly of face, and embrowned with rural sports and employments—the *beau idéal* of the "country blood ;" not far above and displaying many of the leading characteristics of a class, essentially sound and good, and with whom the pleasantest recollections of many of us—the hayfield, the cottage, the village church, and the harvest-home—are associated,—the English rural population.

But to resume.—This trip I enjoyed much : it is true, the hot winds from the desert had begun to be felt when we left camp with our trea-

* Four pills—night two, do. morning.

sure; but as a counterpoise to any little disadvantage of that sort, I found Lieutenant Plucksly a very indulgent commandant, who allowed me to fish and shoot, and do pretty much as I pleased.

Just before we left the army, he read a letter from the general, or some one in authority, requesting him to give convoy to a missionary who was proceeding to Guzerat, and to shew him all kindness and attention as far as we were going on his route (*i.e.* to Kotah). Such a request was tantamount to an order (not that there was any inclination to decline it on that account), and the missionary, in consequence, united his small marching establishment to ours. He was somewhat of an original, from the foot of the Caucasus, and his father, he told us (the commander or proprietor of a trading vessel in the Persian Gulf), had been killed by the Joassmee pirates. After this, he passed through various vicissitudes of fortune, and ultimately found himself in Calcutta, where, or rather at Serampore, he was converted from a state of scepticism by the preaching of one of the missionaries, either Dr. Ward or Dr. Marshman, I think he said. So great and permanent was the effect produced in his views and inclinations by this change in his religious sentiments, that he determined to devote his future life to the work of proselytizing the "heathen," in which he was evidently engaged at the time we fell in with him. He was a rather stout-built man, of the middle size, of a sallow complexion, and mild and benevolent expression of countenance. 'Tis hard to dive into men's secret motives, sometimes hardly known to themselves, "they come in such a questionable shape;" but I believe the zeal of the good "padre," as we called him, was perfectly genuine, and little, if at all, tainted by mere worldly considerations. His travelling equipage consisted of a diminutive tent, called a "routy," two trunks, a small camp-table, a charpoy, and a chair, the whole carried on a couple of camels. He rode on a tattoo, or pony; jogging along on which, with his somewhat Sancho-Panzaish figure, and huge Sombrero hat (*solah topee*), his appearance was not a little grotesque. The principal contents of his camel-trunks were religious tracts, in various languages of the East; in many of which—Persian, Arabic, Hindoostanee, &c.—the padre was a complete proficient. Besides these and other things, they contained sundry plates, dishes, tea-cups and saucers, called by the missionary his "crockeries," which were constantly meeting with some mishap. He usually preceded us on the march, for the purpose, if an opportunity offered, of preaching to the natives as he went along; and more than once we came upon him amidst a picturesque group of Rajpoots, haranguing them with apostolic fervour, they staring on him, open-mouthed, with that species of astonishment which would be felt, doubtless, by a knot of our country bumpkins, were a moollah or hyraggie suddenly to tumble in amongst them on a village green, and to hold forth respectively on the transcendant merits of the *Koran*, or the wonderful incarnations of Vishnu. Having preached and distributed his tracts, he would resume his journey, and ultimately join us at breakfast, where he had generally some little adventure to relate connected with his missionary

efforts, or some sad tale to tell of disasters which had befallen his "crockeries"—a portion of his property on which he seemed (doubtless from the difficulty of obtaining such things in the wilds) to set an extraordinary value. His camels were, truly, more than ordinarily addicted to genuflections, and several times came down in the rocky cross-roads, to the great distress of the worthy missionary and the damage of his "crockeries," each successive diminution of which would elicit a very amusing Jeremiad in English, as much broken as the cups and saucers themselves, and which it was impossible to listen to with the requisite amount of composure. Though, however, very amusing, the missionary was a man eminently entitled to respect, having every appearance (and there is a truthfulness in the look, the voice, and the manner of some persons, not to be mistaken) of being really benevolent and sincere. Pluckily and I took a great liking to him, and gave him the best we had, and that "not grudgingly." His thoughts were rational, and his conversation was instructive, for he had seen much of the ups and downs of life, though the medium of rather broken English he employed often imparted a dash of the ludicrous which did not intrinsically belong to them; 'twas the "sage" in the garb of the "drole," or merry Andrew. I believe it to be next to impossible for any man, however strong his sense and great his talents, to express himself in a language with which he is but imperfectly acquainted, without exciting a sense of the ridiculous in his hearers, and very materially impairing the value of what he says: so it was with the padre. For example, I was one day speaking in his presence of the works of Voltaire, Gibbon, &c., when he exclaimed, very earnestly, "Ah, my good young friend, don't you read dis book; dey are, belif me, de 'tigers in de sheepskins.' "*"

At Kotah, then ruled by the celebrated Zalim Singh—a sort of Indian mayor of the palace, and a very extraordinary man—we halted for some days, and found it a well-built and flourishing place, surrounded by strong walls and defences. Here we were visited by the rajah's head pundit and a Mohammedan of his household, both attracted in a great measure by the report, which had got abroad, that we had an English priest with us in camp. It was, I conceive, the business of the first of these persons to supply the rajah with spiritual comfort and keep his conscience in good order, whilst the latter's occupations were, I fancy, rather of an opposite tendency. This man—a voluble, forward fellow, rejoicing in the name of Cheragh Ally, or the 'lamp of Ally,' and who catered for the rajah's amusements—informed us that his master had a great taste for European science and inventions, and he understood that we made a number of wonderful things in our *Belaat* ('country, Europe'), and amongst others a *durbeen*, or telescope, by means of which we could examine the bottom of seas and rivers; one of these the rajah, he said, was most anxious to procure, being curious to know what was going on amongst the fish and alligators at the bottom of the Chumbul. He was very much astonished when I

* Meaning "wolves in sheep's clothing."

told him that such a glass had never fallen under my cognizance or observation. On the occasion of one of their visits, the missionary, the pundit, and Cheragh Ally, fell into a very earnest theological argument, when the former, who knew far more of the respective religions of his opponents than they did themselves, and who was, moreover, it was clear, a practised polemic and dialectician, contrived to "bother them entirely;" the pundit he soon beat to a dead stand-still, leaving him nothing more to say for himself than '*kea burree bhat*' ('what profound words!') and the like; whilst poor Cheragh Ally had his "lamp" of intelligence quite put out. I remember on this occasion, and whilst the two were sitting in our tent, that the tiffin or luncheon was brought in, upon which we begged the padre to draw to the table and take some wine. As he complied with the invitation, and raised the glass to his lips, both pundit and Cheragh Ally stared in astonishment, and incredulity was depicted on their countenances. At last, the latter, who had somewhat recovered from his defeat, and thought this, probably, a good opportunity for renewing the contest, put up his hands, in the usual Eastern manner, and begged to be allowed to ask a question. "Ask away," said the missionary. "Well, then," said he, "is it really usual for holy men and priests in your country to drink wine?" "Yes," replied the missionary, with great readiness, "it is; my religion tells me that it is not that which goeth in at the mouth which defileth a man, but that which cometh out of it." Any thing sententiously and strongly expressed, and above all a quotation, generally paralyzes an Asiatic; so Cheragh Ally, after this, drew in his horns, and left the padre in possession of the field.

Having transferred our treasure to the relieving party, and taken leave of the padre—whom I never heard of more, but who I sincerely trust carried himself and the residue of his "crockerics" in safety to Guzerat—we returned once more through the Boondee pass, and, retracing our steps across Rajpootana, rejoined the Tullubmojoos. Eventually we became united to Brigadier Knox's force, consisting of several regiments, with cavalry, pioneers, and artillery; and, if my memory does not deceive me, the junction took place at a town called Soaph. From thence we marched to the large fortified town of Lawa, and whilst encamped below it, a singular mishap befel us, the like of which, I will venture to affirm, has seldom happened to an army before.

The "rains" had set in, and it had been pouring heavily all the morning, when, towards evening, the bund or embankment of a small lake, which adjoined the wall of the town, burst, owing to the increased pressure of the waters, augmented by the rains, carrying away a projecting bastion, and very nearly the tent of the superintending surgeon, which, with those of the brigadier and staff, were pitched on the embankment; it poured down into the camp, which occupied a far lower level, completely inundating the whole space. The officers of my corps had just finished dinner, and were chatting over their wine and hookhas in the mess-tent, when the invading waters began to make their forcible entry. I believe that none of us were aware, till some

time afterwards, of the real cause, and rather attributed it immediately to the torrents which were falling outside. It began, however, to mount fast up the legs of the chairs, and after some uncomfortable attempts to double up on them, a general move was made to the mess-table, on the top of which, like a merry fraternity of tailors, we all sat cross-legged, smoking our pipes in this novel divan, and on the whole enjoying the excitement resulting from the event, and the row and hubbub outside amongst soldiers and camp-followers flying, *saue qui peut*, with kit and bundle, from the "general deluge." Amidst the confusion, and whilst occupying my place on the table, I well remember my sirdar-bearer wading in with a most rueful aspect, and dripping like the apotheosis of a river-god, to inform me that, in spite of all his efforts and those of the rest of my establishment, he feared it would be impossible to save my valuables from a soaking, and that nothing short of some happy suggestion of master's, the result of personal inspection, would be likely to avert the impending crisis. Alarmed at this intimation, I immediately slid off what had every right to be considered a "hospitable board," and, hip-deep in water, waded outside of the tent-door, from whence, to my own tent, was some sixty or eighty yards. What a strange sight here opened upon my view! Can I ever forget it? The encampment of a small army actually standing in the middle of a brown and turbid lake, the rain pouring down, and the waters eddying along like the wintry overflow of an English river, charged with drift-wood, grass, and here and there a rat, or some suddenly dislodged reptile, swimming, as Paddy says in his "drame," for "the bare life of him." Having looked around on this dismal and dispiriting scene, and thought of Noah and the ark, I then, though there was certainly no absolute necessity for it (but for the good English reason of being able to say with truth that I had done such a thing), swam from the mess-tent to my own; on arriving there, I found things pretty much as my valet had described them—dogs shivering and looking the pictures of woe, and servants (more accustomed to basting than dripping) in an equally miserable plight; the latter had placed my camel-trunks on the top of my camp-table, and my cot above them again, finishing the whole off with a hat-box, *guthree* (bundle), chillumchee, gun-case, &c. But I had scarcely entered, ere the body of water reached to the edge of the table, upon which that article rose buoyant from its legs, tilted over the whole superstructure, and in ten minutes I was enjoying the full benefit of the "cold-water system," so that I had not a dry article in my possession. Our doctor—a very tall man, from the north of the Tweed, and possessed of all the foresight requisite to meet such emergencies—boasted of the only dry spot in our vicinity; his tent occupied somewhat higher ground, and on observing that the waters were rising, he immediately set his hospital establishment—bearers, bildars, &c.—to work with pickaxe and shovel, and in a short time threw up an embankment round his tent as high, nearly, as the top of the *kanauts*, or walls. He was a kind-hearted and obliging man, and seemed to have much pleasure in giving us all shelter for the night.

Higgledy-piggledy was of course the order of things, and in so close a pack it was difficult to tell whom the heads, legs, and arms respectively belonged to; however, wrapped up in our blankets, which, in spite of saturation, retained their warmth, we reposed pretty comfortably till morning, by which time the water had in a great measure drained off and subsided. A large quantity of ammunition was destroyed by the inundation, and for several days, during which we remained to repair damages, the whole camp looked like shipping on a gala day—such a fluttering of streamers was there; such a universal drying of sheets, shirts, and clothing of every description, both native and European. As for my camel-trunks, which I had trailed after me, like the fleet of Blefescu, to the doctor's tent, they exhibited, on being opened, a painful amalgam of pulpy books, linen stained by the dye of my red coats, with a few dark touches and shadings from my boots, and so forth. However, a few days' sun put matters to rights, and, like time to grief, brought healing on its wings.

In a little while, we left Lawa for Ajmeer, passing *en route* through Tonk Rampoor, the capital of a jaghire then belonging and since secured, to the celebrated predatory chieftain Ameer Khan, whom, with his motley host, we found encamped around the town and fort. This army consisted of two descriptions of troops—irregulars (Patans) and *soi-disant* regulars; the latter, the most "irregular" of the two, consisted of several battalions, armed and disciplined in imitation of the Company's troops, but almost as near to the original as is the *simia* tribe to the genus *homo*. I rode through the encampment of these battalions, and their whole equipment struck me, in this *en passant* glance, to be of the most ludicrous and imperfect description, evidencing the mistaken notions and inadequate resources of the man with whom they had originated—a bold, politic, and clever fellow in many respects, nevertheless. It is not improbable that he retained these troops, differing in origin and discipline, as a check upon the fierce and lawless Patans from his own country of Rohilcund, who, at the moment I refer to, were besieging him in his fort of Tonk, with violence and importunity, for pay or privileges; and if so, the above remark but partially applies. Each regiment, I observed, had a profusion of shining brazen drums, and also standards, displayed ostentatiously in front; their arms were also piled opposite the tents, after the same manner as ours. Altogether, with their scarecrow officers, attired in a sort of European costume, they were a rabble-rout, likely to be formidable to every one but their enemies. By the terms of our treaty with Ameer Khan, these troops were afterwards, I believe, disbanded, and to prevent their doing mischief, taken into our service as local corps, and called the Rampoor battalions. At the beginning of the year, and whilst the above treaty was in progress, Jumsheed Khan, one of Ameer Khan's principal chiefs, for some time continued refractory, and drew off with sixty or seventy pieces of cannon to the Sambhur Salt Lake. To this place he was followed by Brigadier Knox, whose force was in the very act of bearing down upon him—the ene-

my's guns being pointed and the matches lighted—when, at the eleventh hour, he thought proper to give in : it was a very close thing, and as it was, terminated very happily, for a single chance shot, or a few moments' delay, or the show of hesitation, would have brought on a bloody encounter, and no doubt the discharge of seventy pieces of artillery would have laid many a stout fellow low.

The Patans, or Rohillas, are the Normans of the East—bold and daring men; who, with their swords, have cut out goodly possessions for themselves in various parts of Hindostan and the Dekkan. We had for some time with us in General Donkin's camp a fine specimen of the race—the vakeel, or ambassador, of Ameer Khan. His name was Khan Sahib (at least, so he was usually called), and a finer sample of the native soldier I never beheld. He was at least six feet two or three, stout in proportion, and of a noble carriage and bearing, with an open and ingenuous expression of countenance. He bore the marks of wounds received in action against us, particularly in the celebrated fight of Afzulghur, in which the 8th Dragoons particularly distinguished themselves. Though he had fought against them, he was nevertheless a special favourite with the officers of that regiment, and a frequent guest at their mess. At a review of the above regiment at Kooshalghur, Khan Sahib accompanied the general and his staff, and I shall never forget his appearance, which was quite that of a knight of old, or such a one as the lion-hearted Richard, as he is often represented. He was mounted on a powerful black horse, armed and habited; himself in chain mail, with steel gauntlets and breast and back pieces, and a steel morrion (and I think a plume) on his head. Thus, proud and erect, he rode beside the general and his staff, cocked, blunted and aguilletted, both respectively the representatives of war in its present and far remoter state. After the 8th Dragoons had gone through several manœuvres, they made their final charge, and as they came thundering down, trumpets sounding and sabres flashing through clouds of dust (a truly splendid sight, it must be confessed), Khan Sahib could no longer repress his admiration, but, turning towards the general, and pointing to a range of hills in the background, he exclaimed, in true Eastern hyperbolic style, "General Sahib, yonder mountains could not withstand that charge!"

Some marches more brought us to the ancient and celebrated city of Ajmeer, where our ambassador, Sir Thomas Roe, just two centuries before, had his interview with the Emperor Jahangire, the son of the great Akbar. Little did the good knight then imagine that, in the fulness of time, his countrymen would again appear as rulers where he had come a suppliant for favours. It was my lot to be on the rear-guard the day we arrived before Ajmeer, and my *douraus*, or guides, having taken me by a short cut through the hills, I reached the ground before any part of the force had made their appearance; for this, though by no means to blame for it, I was honoured with a "wig"—the Anglo-Indian term (the origin of which I could never discover) for a "reprimand." In India, there is a scale of these things, rising

through several gradations, from a simple and unadorned "wig," or moderate censure, up to a "h—ll of a wig," which, as may be supposed, is a very serious affair indeed, and seldom fulminated by any functionary much below the degree of an adjutant-general or commander-in-chief. I have had a "bit of a wig" in my time, but never attained to any thing higher. The first appearance of this old city, as it suddenly broke upon me, was exceedingly interesting and picturesque. Contributing to produce this effect were its white buildings, partially embosomed in trees; the durgah of Kajah Moin ud Deen; its long embattled wall; its background of broken and rugged hills, and the lofty table-land on its right, crowned by the far-stretching walls and bastions of Tarra Ghur, or the "Fort of Stars,"* frowning defiance on the valley below, the generally sterile character of which was relieved by an occasional tomb, tank, garden, or mango tope. The place was in possession of Bapoojee Scindeah,† a relation and dependent of the Gwalior chief, from whom he had received instructions to give it up to us. As is usual, however, with Asiatics on such occasions, to save their "*hoornut*," or honour, he demurred; the brigadier, consequently, who was remarkable for his decision, gave immediate orders for storming the town. The ladders were in readiness, and all prepared for "hammer-and-tongs" work. Paddy put an extra edge on his sabre, Major Growler indited his last will and testament, and I, having nothing to leave, penned a valedictory letter home, to be ready in case of accidents, when Bapoojee, it was discovered, had saved us all unnecessary trouble on that head, by withdrawing his troops from the town to the fort, and we therefore took peaceable possession of the former. The same night—and a dreadful one I remember it was—parties were thrown out on the hills, while an occasional shot, and the rain and the thunder, broke the stillness of the hour.

The following day, or a day or two after, a spot was selected on the side of a hill, flanking a narrow, steep, and stony valley, which led up to the principal gateway, for the erection of a battery; and to reach this, it was necessary to pass completely through the town. This battery duly constructed, the guns and mortars and howitzers were carried to it on the backs of elephants up ascents in some places but a few removes from the perpendicular. I particularly remember being behind a line of these ponderous brutes, as, with the guns or their carriages, they were mounting a path so steep that I half-expected every moment that a sudden shifting of the gravitating line would bring some of them down backwards upon me; so strong was this apprehension or idea, that I could not resist the inclination to get out of their wake. Strange to say, this apparently clumsy beast, by pulling himself up with his trunk, doubling his legs under him and sliding down descents, and some power he has of throwing his weight judiciously where he chooses, combined with a wonderful sen-

* *Tarra*, or *Sitarra*—'starry'; almost the same word.

† Father of the late Gwalior chief.

sibility of foot and quick perception of danger, can traverse with safety places inaccessible to any animal save a goat or a monkey. Our battery was at last completed, and being crowded with soldiers, red jackets and blue, exhibited a lively contrast to the brown, rugged, and precipitous crags amongst which it was situated. Far off, and high above us, rose the fort of Tarra Ghur, with its long extent of walls and bastions, on which I doubt if our small battery could have produced any sort of impression of the least importance ; however, it served as a "demonstration"—a proof that we were determined to "shew our teeth," and an earnest of good things to come.

FROM ANWĀRĪ.

روبه‌ي مي دويد در غمِ جان
 روبه‌ي ديگرش بديد چنان
 گفت خير است باز گوي خبر
 گفت خرگيري مي کند سلطان
 گفت تو خر نه، چه مي ترسي
 گفت آري ولي چو آدميان
 مي ندانند و فرق مي نکنند
 خر و روباه شان بود يکسان
 زآن همي ترسم اي برادر من
 که چو خر بر نهنندمان پالان
 خر ز روباه مي نه بشناسند
 اينت کونِ خران و بي خبران

ANOTHER SUMMER.

What is the impression which we feel from the scenery of spring? The soft and gentle green with which the earth is spread, the feeble texture of the plants and flowers, and the remains of winter yet lingering among the woods and hills—all conspire to infuse into our minds somewhat of fearful tenderness. With such a sentiment, how innumerable are the ideas which present themselves to our imagination! Ideas, it is apparent, by no means confined to the scene before our eyes, but which almost involuntarily extend themselves to analogies with the life of man, and bring before us all those images of hope and fear which, according to our peculiar situations, have the dominion of our hearts.—*Alison on Taste.*

ANOTHER SUMMER! sweet the breath,—
To pilgrim through the haunts of death
In Autumn evening's purple gloom,—
Of wild-flower round the village tomb;
And if, perchance, from ivied tower,
The curfew toll the parting hour,
Fond hist'ries to the Muser rise,
That old clock's moral dims his eyes;
And radiant fancies seem to play
In Recollection's sparkling ray,
Gath'ring, gleam-like, one by one,
Into a visionary sun!

And not less sweet the pensive hour
To him who dreams in student-bower;
Oft as from memory's golden clime
Floats the melancholy chime
Of the heart's music, till he sees
Glades winding down Elysian trees;
And o'er the stormy wave of strife
Sails an Eden-Isle of life!
Rich perfume, as from violet stirr'd,
Of sleeping song and whisper'd word,
Beneath the fresh'ning breezes start
From the still places of the heart.*

Another Summer! hast thou flown,
Winter! from thine icy throne?
For the crystal palace drear,
Thy dark armoury of fear,
Does Beauty's emerald hall appear?
Where the snow-drift block'd the way,
Does Cythera's pageant gay
Shade the grass with bright array?
Ivory chariot, silvery dove—
Fans and flowers dyed above,
And her own blue-feather'd Love?

* I quote a charming passage from the recently published lectures delivered at Oxford by Professor Keble; he is speaking of the influence of *local association* upon the mind: "Tangunt videlicet talia et excitant memoriam, debilem quamvis, et somnia ferme propiore; quo more solent interdum musci modi, semel forte ac procul auditi, deinde longo post tempore in aures atque in animum recurrentes; seu potius dicas parem esse causam, ac si quis vultum gestumque alicujus agnoscat, multis ante annis, ipse pene nesciens."—*Prælect.* xxx., v. iii.

Glitt'ring stranger ! o'er the sea,
 From fair isles of spicery,
 From the Indian trees that fold
 Thy slumber in their boughs of gold
 From thy cloudy chambers dight
 With each beam that lulls the sight,
 Into faint luxury of light :
 We hail thy coming—charm'd, full long
 By the soft, low-warbled song
 Of thy mild herald, sent to bless
 Thy footsteps in earth's wilderness :
 Maia, England's heavenly guest,
 With Venus' girdle in her breast.*

Another Summer ! soft and clear,
 Meek poet of the Christian year,†
 Thy melody of grief returns,
 And the sad spirit weeps and burns ;
 Our eyes are full of childish tears,
 And childish voices fill our ears ;
 While Memory, like alien Ruth,
 With wand'ring footstep, faint and slow,
 Gleans life's parch'd field, to and fro,
 In parting sunset of our youth.

Another Summer ! Oft in vain,
 Down the green footpath of the lane,
 Where the chequering sunshine plays,
 We seek the flowers of other days ;
 Or violet dark, or primrose pale,
 Or woodbine clust'ring cottage rail ; --
 All, all are gone ! one wintry tomb
 Enwraps that family of bloom ;
 By grassy bank, and hedge-row green,
 Their blue-eyed kindred smile serene, --
 Primrose, violet,—still their name ;
 And still *another*, yet the *same* !

And who would mourn, although the pride
 Of his bosom's garden died ;
 Though, beneath grief's thunder-cloud
 The fairest flower of thought hath bow'd ;
 Though the driving hail efface
 The Intellectual Flora's grace ?

* It Ver, et Venus et Veneris prænuncius ante
 Pinnatus graditur Zephyrus vestigia propter ;
 Flora quibus mater præspersgens ante viai
 Cuncta coloribus egregiis et odoribus implet.

Lucretius, b. v. 726.

† My eyes are full of childish tears,
 My heart is idly stirr'd,
 And the same sounds are in my ears,
 Which in those days I heard.

Wordsworth.

That storm which flower-seeds shall shed
O'er some rude, uncultur'd bed ;
And other thoughts of bloom shall rise,
Like those in odour, those in dyes ;—
Hope and gladness still their name,
And still *another*, yet the *same* !

When the dim hive's drowsy humming
Proclaims another Summer coming,
When the whitening woods rejoice
With the cuckoo's wandering voice ;
When, by butterfly beguiled,
O'er the meadow, daisy-piled,
Sweeps the swift shadow of the child : —
Say, sweet Spirit of green June!
Shall I hear thy leafy tune
At the grey oak's mossy root,
Plucking Spenser's golden fruit ?
Shall I catch the gliding sail,
Through the orchard's glimm'ring veil ;—
Or, beside the rippling brook,
Chase the moth's image o'er my book ;—
Or from the warm grass, lightly brusht,
Scatter the clover's fragrant dust ?—

Or shall sadder hours, in store,
Lead Summer to my silent door ?
When sorrow's bread, and sorrow's wine,
And the darken'd room are mine ;
With the fond foot, long suspended,
And the love-watch never ended ;
While, from hand to hand is given
Affection's torch with fire from heaven ;
And each throb the bosom gnaws,
Some meek lip to the pillow draws :
While the burning western sky
Is soften'd to the wakeful eye ;
And the smiling fields look brown,
Through many a curtain-fold let down ?

Sweet spirit of another June !
If twilight room, or gay festoon,
Or pillow hot, or festive glee,
Or song, or tears, be kept for me —
I ask not—care not ! happier far,
To take my blessings as they are.
In light and shade, and sun and rain,
Grows and ripens the heart's grain ;
In Thy garners to be stored,
O THOU HUSBANDMAN ADOR'D !

INSUBORDINATION OF THE BENGAL NATIVE TROOPS.

(From a Correspondent in India.)

THERE is food for serious reflection in the deeds now enacting in the native regiments of Bengal under orders for Sindh : as if in retaliation of the crime which made it ours, the possession of that country appears to entail upon us the decimation of our army, and the loss of its obedience : thus it is that retributive justice is sometimes permitted to tread upon the steps of the wicked act, to mark the displeasure of that Providence which Christian nations are taught to reverence, and to check the perpetration of further violence. But is there reason for serious apprehension in the spreading disobedience of our sepoys, in their growing disrespect to their officers, in their oft-repeated avowal of want of confidence in our Government ? There may not be ; but there is at least abundance of room for reflection upon the anomalous position of the state with reference to its army,—the army which it pays, and which has sworn to obey its commands, but which now-a-days is never warned for service without “standing upon the order of its going,” instead of going at once. The scenes that ensue after this simple demonstration of strength are of a nature to excite apprehension or indifference, as they are looked upon by various spectators ; by the officers, whose professional credit is at stake, whose lives are, perhaps, threatened, whose authority is suspended, they are regarded with dread, as bringing nothing but evil, greater or less, according to the length of time which is suffered to elapse before steps are taken to convince the dissentients of their error, or to award them the justice which they claim ; by the state they appear to be observed with perfect indifference at first, but as the murmuring becomes louder, and the vehemence increases, when indignation on the one side is at its climax, when to retrace a single step on the other is to yield the battle at once ; then comes forth the explanation—the promise—and the prize : the bugbear, with singular impudence, is declared to be blue, and not black ; and in order to *force* conviction into the breasts of those who doubt, it is straightway painted of a bright rose colour : in other words, that which is asked for is denied, and then bestowed, with a present to boot, as in the recent case of field-batta to the troops in Sindh. Now, we would inquire, what course could possibly have been adopted more likely to promote future discontent, than bestowing that, at the eleventh hour, which, if given at all, should have been so at the outset ? could madness, with its proverbial method, have invented any treatment more thoroughly adapted to aggravate the disorder, and render it incurable ?

There are, however, remedies which, despite the mental character of the disease, will restore the patients to strength and activity, although they may be powerless to effect a perfect cure ; of these there is one

whose efficacy has been already preached, and we will, therefore, address ourselves now to the discussion of others, from which good results may also be expected.

The first of these is the substitution, in the native army, of European non-commissioned for those of a similar grade, and of European warrant officers in place of native officers. In advocating this measure, we do not wish to be understood as desiring that a complete stop should be put to the future promotion of the sepoy; on the contrary, there should be staff-situations reserved for men of conspicuous merit, such as native aids-de-camp to general and field-officers in command of divisions and corps, and subadar-majors, jemadar-adjutants, and drill-havildars and naigues, in native regiments; but the system of rewarding worn-out natives with commissions should at once be abolished, and their places filled up with young men of education and unexceptionable character; of them there are plenty to be found in our regiments of European artillery and infantry. This change would not only effectuate a mighty improvement of the native army, as regards their efficiency in the field, but it would be an honourable provision for the many men of good birth whose existence is now wasting away in the barracks, while their presence would be a permanent check to any future insubordination.

To those who object to such a sweeping change as this, we would say that the time is not far off when the thing must and will be done; the native army, to be efficient, can no longer bear upon its shoulders the incubus which is now weighing it to the ground, in the shape of a mass of imbecility and rottenness, such as the native officers are, to the extent of three-fifths of their whole number. The race of sirdars, and of native gentlemen, who, respectable by birth or valuable for their influence in raising recruits, were formerly rewarded with commissions, have long since passed away from the face of the land, and their descendants, if any are to be found still lingering in the ranks of the native army, no more possess the good qualities of their progenitors than do the Portuguese drummers the valour of *their* ancestors. It is, consequently, as little consistent with good policy to promote the one as the other. But more than this may be said; it may be affirmed of the former that, as private soldiers, they are always discontented; as officers, always useless. It would not, therefore, be without reason that encouragement to them to remain, or to their children to enter the service, be at once suspended, and others more worthy be advanced. Moreover, it may be added that the *smartness*, which it has become the fashion to look for in native regiments, can never be reached as long as the men are superintended by drowsy old people, inaudible, toothless, deaf, paralytic with age, and blind to every thing under the sun excepting their own particular pensions.

We repeat that this change, or something akin to it, will certainly take place when the armies of the three presidencies come to be united and re-organized, on the renewal of the charter, and its operation has

been rendered more feasible than it would otherwise have been by the altered position of the sepoy's relatively to the European officers. In past times, as must be well known, the former were in the habit of frequenting their officers' quarters, of accompanying them on excursions of pleasure, and were never happier than when employed in some trifling act of service to promote their comfort ; but, of late years, that system has entirely given place to one altogether the opposite and reverse of it : the men are now taught to be smart on parade, to pack their sacks trimly, to be sharp on duty, in short, to be what, under the old system, was never aimed at nor dreamt of. In those days, the commandant was the parent of the corps ; the officers the friends, and not unoften the companions of the men ; the latter knew of no higher authority, and were content to abide by their decision, because, if it was not always just, it possessed the merit of emanating from a power from which there was no appeal. The progressive assimilation of the native army to the royal troops has altered the face of affairs ; the commandant is no longer the "*ma-bap*" that he was ; his power is neither initiative nor conclusive, and when any thing new is ordered, the men are well aware of the source from which it springs. Hence the diffidence and weakness of the one, and the outrageous folly of the others, whenever it pleases the state to alter their allowances.

That the sepoy's are better soldiers, will be admitted by most people ; but they are worse subjects ; the European officers are better trained—a *trifle* ; but practically no better than heretofore. Whether the native army is altogether better for the changes which it has undergone, is a matter of opinion ; but one thing is certain, that by assimilating it to the Queen's troops, the road has been opened to render it an integral part of the latter without the risk of its efficiency being impaired for a single moment ; as it now stands, a completely new set of officers may be transferred from an European corps (with the addition of a couple of interpreters) to a native regiment ; but to prepare the army for such a step, and for the reasons before given, it would be well to let the change commence with the non-commissioned officers.

THE LATE GENERAL SIR WM. CASEMENT, K.C.B.

It is our most painful duty to record the death of this distinguished individual in his sixty-fifth year, after an honourable career of half a century, without having been once absent from his duty during so protracted a period of service in India. This event has been rendered more distressing to his family and friends by the circumstance of its sudden announcement at the moment they were anxiously expecting his return to his native country—an event to which he had long looked forward, in the hope of passing the remainder of his days in the retirement of private life—the last aspiration of the veteran—the crowning reward of the toils and dangers of a soldier's life.

Under any circumstances, the death of an officer of such high character could not but be a severe loss to the service of which he was a distinguished and exemplary member, but the afflicted relict and the friends of Sir Wm. Casement have the consolation to reflect that his death was in perfect consistency with his life. At the moment of embarkation for Europe—on the very eve of realizing the cherished anticipations of years, his re-union with the remaining relatives and friends of early life, and for the attainment of which he was voluntarily relinquishing his seat in the Supreme Council of India—prompted by that chivalrous devotion to the interests of his country which had ever marked his career, he gave up his passage, and abandoned the arrangements which had also in view the restoration of his own and his lady's health, by an immediate voyage to Europe, and, without hesitation, sacrificed all to his sense of duty, and obeyed the call of his colleagues in the Government, who deemed his presence essential to the welfare of the state. The reply is so characteristic of the whole bearing of the man and soldier, that we cannot withhold from ourselves the gratification, or from his memory the justice, of inserting it:—

Fort William, March 13, 1844.

My Lord and hon. Sirs:—I have the honour to acknowledge receipt of your letter, dated Council Chamber this morning, and to reply that, at the instance of your lordship and my hon. colleagues, I cannot for a moment hesitate to forego my previously fixed intention of leaving India by the *Windsor*, which vessel proceeds down the river by steam to-morrow morning. The inconvenience which may attend this sudden and unforeseen change of arrangements, at the twelfth hour, is, be assured, in my mind, as nothing in the scale, since, in the judgment of your lordship and my colleagues, my continued presence at my post may, at this juncture, tend to abate any apparently impending evil, or promote any useful object whatever.

One month after the date of that letter he was suddenly taken ill : the result of the fatal attack is best told in the words of the eminent professional friend who attended the general in his last moments :—

I write to-day to announce to you the loss of our invaluable friend Casement ; he died yesterday (16th April), at Cossipore, after little more than forty hours' illness, of cholera. You must by this time be aware that poor Casement gave up his passage in the *Windsor*, within two hours of the time he was to embark, at the earnest request of the G. G. and the other members of Council ; yet that very day month he died, to the infinite regret of all who knew him and had any knowledge of his character.

In attempting the following brief sketch of the military services of Sir William Casement, we may observe that, being of an ardent and chivalrous temperament, he was ever anxious to infuse the same noble impulse in others that stimulated his own active zeal and gallantry. Possessed of this promising military qualification, he entered the East-India Company's service in 1795, and consequently witnessed, at the early period of his career, the despatch of the expeditions to Seringapatam, Egypt, and Ceylon, during the Governor-Generalship of the late Marquess Wellesley, and subsequently those sent from Bengal against China in 1808, and the French islands and Java in 1810-11.

On the breaking out of the first great Mahratta war in 1802-3, his corps, the 4th N.I., joined Lord Lake's army, and was present at the storming of the strong fort and citadel of Allygurh, where Lieut. Casement's conduct was conspicuous, and his commanding officer, we believe, recommended him for the adjutancy, become vacant by the fall of the officer who held it. His corps afterwards co-operated with the army of that distinguished commander throughout the arduous and memorable campaigns that followed the taking of Allygurh, down to the battle of Deig, in 1804, where the subject of this memoir, being acting deputy quarter master general, at a critical moment, seeing a commanding officer endeavouring to form a regular line for advance, the men being at the time exposed to the tremendous fire of the enemy's battery of guns, the whole line of which was worked with terrific effect along the glacis of a protecting fort, filled with daring opponents, called out to the effect that the corps would be annihilated unless they rushed to the guns with the point of the bayonet, at the same time gallantly setting the example himself. A day or two after that hard-fought battle, while riding with his comrades in front of the tents of the Europeans, being recognized by some of the soldiers, the word was passed—

the corps spontaneously turned out and gave the gallant Casement three cheers ; a most heart-stirring, honest, English recognition of military prowess, and incipient promise of future fame, which the bravest soldier might well be proud of.

Shortly after the close of Lord Lake's campaigns, Captain Casement was promoted to the office of deputy quarter master general, in which capacity he served with marked approbation and distinction with the armies throughout the Nepal and the Pindarce wars, during the government of the Marquess of Hastings, who entertained so favourable an opinion of his conduct and character, that, on the then adjutant-generalcy of the army becoming vacant, he at once selected him to fill the vacancy, but his lordship was induced to alter his intention in favour of another. Major Casement, however, continued to fill the situation of deputy quarter master general of the army until 1819, when he became military secretary to the Government, which appointment he held until June, 1839, when he was raised to a seat in the Supreme Council of India.

As military secretary to the Government, and subsequently as member of Council, Sir Wm. Casement took a prominent part in the formation and equipments of the expeditions against the Burmese, Afghans, and Chinese, and latterly those against Scinde and Gwalior ; so that, viewing the whole course of his uninterrupted career, no officer in the Indian service ever had a more extended military experience, or better opportunities of acquiring a thorough knowledge of the feelings and characters of the numerous classes of Asiatics who compose our armies in the East. His merits and services in the high situations above adverted to are on record. While performing the duties of those stations, he invariably received the most gratifying and encouraging proofs of the entire confidence reposed in him by the several Governors-General who have presided over the destinies of our Indian empire.

Although, in his capacity of chief military adviser of the Government, he had often to recommend measures at variance with the views and the interests of others, yet the purity of his motives, and the integrity of his principles, were never for one instant questioned, even by those prejudiced by the proceedings which he thought it his duty to pursue. All acknowledged that such was his character—no consideration, whether of reward or of censure—no apprehension, whether of disapprobation or neglect, or of any other consequences of his acts, could in any way influence his conduct in the discharge of his public duty.

In private life, Sir William Casement was an amiable and unas-

suming member of society—frank, manly, and communicative ; he was always a kind friend and a generous, humane, and liberal benefactor. It was impossible to know him without respecting him and esteeming his sterling worth. The following extract of one of his last letters, written at the moment he supposed he was about to take leave of India for ever, will convey a just idea of his heart and feelings, as well as of the estimation in which he was held by both branches of the service and other members of the Calcutta society. In that letter, which was dated the 12th of March last, after mentioning a farewell public dinner given to him on the 1st of March in the Government-House, and to which the community of Calcutta had been invited—the Governor-General dwelling on the “bold and uncompromising view” he (Sir W.C.) had always taken of every question that came under consideration—the lamented writer continues :—

Another very gratifying compliment has been paid me. On the morning of the 4th inst., a deputation of civil and military gentlemen waited on me, and in their own names, and those of a large portion of the society, requested, on my arrival in England, that I would sit to some eminent artist for a full-length picture, to be put in the Town Hall. It is flattering to think that, though I never courted popularity, I am not allowed to quit the country without distinguished notice. We leave Calcutta to-morrow, and hope to be at sea in three days after. It is not without a painful effort that I leave a country that has to me been a second home, a profession in which I ever gloried, and friends in whose society I have passed my happiest days : I look forward to little pleasure in England to compensate me for such a loss.

We cannot better conclude this imperfect sketch of the merits and services of the deceased than in the emphatic words of the Government of India, in reporting his death to the Court of Directors :—“Sir Wm. Casement died as he lived, in the execution of his duty.”

A VISIT TO THE HINDOO KOOSH.

NO. III.

THE ascent to the top of the Kara Kotul, or Black Pass, was seven miles, and very fatiguing. The large masses of rock on either side were of a deep dark colour, whence the name it bears. A flock of wild goats crossed the pathway, but, no rifle being at hand, they bounded away at full speed on seeing the cavalcade. The length of the journey to Doaub, from the summit, was nine miles, and altogether was a laborious march, the descent being nearly as difficult as the ascent. I should say, it was the greatest pass we had hitherto crossed. The approach to Doaub leads the traveller through one of the most romantic glens conceivable. Large blocks of granite at times impede the way to such an extent, that, on passing, the loads had to be transferred, by manual labour, over the obstructing mass. A large volume of water roared down the bed of the glen, forming small cataracts over the huge rocks dislodged from the overhanging precipices by the effects of frost, and at times forming large whirlpools round the smooth portions imbedded in the foaming stream. Wild flowers bloomed luxuriantly on the bushes growing out of the deep interstices of the clefts, and scented the air with their perfume. The wind bellowing round the jutting points, the roar of the water, and the cries of one unhappy mortal, who, to save himself from wet feet, had mounted an over-laden pony, which, over-balancing, upset his load, mingled with the incessant laughter of the other servants who witnessed the mishap, formed a scene highly exciting. Occasionally, the reverberation caused by a mass of earth and fragments sliding down from the main body, carrying all obstructions before it, warns the admirer of nature in the wildest scene not to linger too long in this lovely glen.

The torrent, after leaving this sequestered spot, settles down into a quiet, gentle stream, meandering through a short, grassy mead, and unites with another at the foot below. It is here that a glimpse is first caught of the grassy plains, where the mares with foals are turned out to graze; but in the more extensive *chummuns* or savannas, the animals remain out three or four months, and become almost wild. At the approach of a stranger, they scamper away, free as mountain air. Some of the plains in Tartary exceed twenty or even thirty miles, and the horse-stealer would find it no easy task to bridle one of these almost untamed mares. It is a strange fact, that one never sees an aged horse in Afghanistan; I have inquired of many officers, and they invariably stated they had never seen one for sale. Can it be that the natives, eating horse-flesh, kill them after a certain number of years' servitude? The consumption of horse-flesh is great amongst all classes, and I have understood, when made into *kabobs*, it is very excellent. Many of the *kabob*-shops in Cabul have a plentiful supply always on hand, and the taste is not to be distinguished from beef. In the small *chummuns*, the mares and foals are called in towards evening, and shut in an inclosure during the night.

We now emerged into the valley of all valleys, the Doaub. The view that arrests the sight here is superb. The vale is triangular, its greatest breadth (four or five miles) consisting entirely of grass, with merely cultivation enough to supply the inhabitants with grain. The two streams unite under the walls of the fortress, *Doaub* meaning 'two rivers.' If the reader can picture to his mind a valley consisting of one large meadow, with almost all the wild flowers that grow at this season of the year in our English meads, two pretty streams, like silver threads, holding their serpentine course through an emerald carpet, backed by a lofty range of dark frowning hills, he enjoys the prospect of the loveliest spot in Toorkistan. Shah Pursund Khan, owner of the fort, and at enmity with most of the chiefs in advance, met us on our approach; being all on foot, he embraced us in the Afghan fashion, and, in Eastern phraseology, told us, "to consider his dominion our own," meaning, I suppose, that we might command all he possessed. Certainly, it is a comfortable assurance to make oneself at home in a strange country. He inquired "whither we were bound, and for what purpose?" We told him to Koollum, and to look at so beautiful a portion of the globe. "Mind," he said, "the chiefs of Heibuk and the Meer of Koollum are both my enemies, and may be yours." "If," said Sturt, "we shall be received by him as we have hitherto been, we cannot complain of either want of hospitality or kindness; for as travellers we come, and once eating the salt of an Uzbek, none would dishonour himself by acting the traitor." "True," he rejoined, "but he who is your friend while in his dominion, will rob you when in any one's else's." He sent a supply of flour, clarified butter, corn and grass for the cattle, with a couple of sheep for our consumption. A dish of *fouladeh*, from his harem, accompanied the bountiful supply. It is made of wheat boiled and strained to a jelly; and when eaten with sugar or milk, it is very palatable.

On the 12th July, an aged moollah gave us a brief and extraordinary account of a cave about seven miles distant, and we forthwith proposed a halt to visit it. The khan and his servants strongly urged us not to do any thing of the kind, as the Shēitan, or devil, inhabited the place; but finding us resolved to make a trial, he offered to accompany us, that we might receive no harm while under his protection; but as a final argument, stated that it had never been visited by a Feringhee (or European), or by any from his fort, for twelve years. It never having been entered by Europeans at once decided us to go. The khan collecting a few ragged horsemen, but well mounted, with the principal men of his party, and ordering a good supply of oil, we proceeded up the eastern part of the valley, through a pasture of rich clover. A bridle-path conducted us along the edge of a gentle stream, the sides of which were clothed with long luxuriant grass, extending on either side for a few hundred yards. A species of forest-fly, or bloodsucker, tormented the horses greatly, and it was only by keeping them at a hand-gallop, we could prevent the insects from settling; but if an obstruction, such as crossing the stream, obliged us to walk the animals, the flies came

around in myriads : the horses jumped and fretted under the bite of their cruel tormentors. On arriving within a couple of miles of the cave, called Yeernallik, every sign of vegetation ceased, and the soil became stony and rough. The forest-flies did not pursue us beyond the limits of the pasture-land, for they confined themselves entirely to the grassy *chummun*.

On reaching the base of the hill in which the cavern is situated, about mid-way up its side facing the north, we dismounted, and commenced scrambling up loose stones and over opposing portions of rock, and at the expiration of nearly an hour's crawling and creeping round projecting masses, we entered the outer cave, which had a diameter of about fifty feet, and was nearly circular. Skeletons of human beings were to be seen, but intending to pursue our researches in the inner one, which we supposed would be more interesting, after lighting the torches, the entrance being pointed out, but so small and narrow, and with ice at the mouth, we deliberated how we should get in. Laughing, however, at our folly in having come so far, we started ; one of the Affghans went in first with a torch, and squeezing our bodies, followed the leader. We proceeded down the shaft on our hands and knees, occasionally bruising ourselves against its jagged sides, until we reached a drop, and tying loonghees together, formed a kind of rope, letting each other down a distance of sixteen feet. The loonghee is the head-dress of the natives, made of either silk or cloth, according to the means of the wearer, and is about eight or ten yards long. The floor of the shaft was entirely a coat of ice, and it was no easy matter keeping clear of the sides on hands and knees. Almost the whole party followed, consisting of about ten in all, and stationing a torch-bearer on the drop, and taking two more torches with us, we commenced groping our way along the ridge, a few feet in width, of a tremendous yawning abyss, which had a fall on one side of forty-five degrees. Rolling large stones, and listening to the echoing and re-echoing, as they bounded down this inclined plane into the very bowels of the earth, formed our amusement for some time, for the sound ceased not for many minutes, as the reverberation passed from one hollow to another. It was stated that the inclined plane had no bottom ; but I suppose no one had ever ventured to ascertain the fact. It was dark as pitch, and above and away from the torch-light, the hand was not visible, if placed before the face. On leaving the brink of the slope, skeletons of human beings were scattered about in various directions, numerous and perfect, so much so, that the tendons on the thigh and leg bones were in good preservation. Three or four were in one corner huddled up, as having resigned themselves to their fate—mothers, in a sitting posture, with infants in the lap—here and there a solitary being, with arms stretched out, as if cursing his unhappy destiny. If the horrors of starvation did overtake these poor unfortunates, what a lingering fate was theirs ! The beholder would suppose the work of demolition had been carried on only a few months previous, as bits of stick, half-consumed, and, in one of the interior caverns, the mark of the heel of the Affghan boot were perfectly visible,

also the print of the naked foot. Yet, upon Shah Pursund Khan being asked when it had happened, he replied, not since he had lived in the fort, for no one would venture near this unhallowed spot alone. But on first taking possession of Doaub, twelve years previously, and riding one day in this direction, it was mentioned by the old moollah that there was a cavern, Yeermallik by name, hard by ; the moollah telling him the tradition he afterwards related to us, he, Shah Pursund, with a party, ventured in some little distance, and saw the skeletons inside and out, as now situated ; but one of the party discovering a naked foot-print, they all hurried out, and had not ventured near the abode of the devil since until this day. He had never heard of any one going near the spot alone ; what should take them, for neither wealth nor food was to be obtained ? His fort was the nearest inhabited, and any taking up a residence here would require sustenance, and of course would purchase it at his fortress ; but evidently the foot-print was of the devil, no one else could live there. " But listen, gentlemen, to my tale," said the aged moollah, who began thus :—

" In the time of the invasion, 600 years back (so I have heard), of Genghis Khan, the Tartar, 700 Huzarehs took possession of this cavern, hoping to escape the fury of the rapacious invader, and, having their wives, families, and a stock of provisions, never stirred beyond the precincts of the small entrance. But the cruel Genghis wasted the country with fire and sword, with a large band of desperadoes, who, hearing some of the Huzarch tribe had secreted themselves, like a pack of ravenous wolves, discovered their place of abode ; but a few of the determined brave attacked his leading men in the outer cave, and after a short and ineffectual struggle, perished. He, finding the others would not venture out by fair promises, let loose his soldiers to hack them to pieces, but those despairing unfortunates allowed none who entered to return ; and, supposing the cave to be small, the robber lighted straw and other combustibles to smoke them out. Finding his efforts were of no avail, he offered rewards to his followers, yet none would risk their lives in such a manner, the entrance to the cave being so small that only one could gain entrance at a time. As no other passage to approach his victims was discernible, he ordered a large fragment of rock to be rolled to the mouth of the aperture, and adding another in rear as a support, he abandoned them to their fate, and thus cruelly but effectually closed them up. Of course, the whole party suffered a miserable death ; but whether the monster subsequently visited the cave, and took the treasure they had, he could not say."

At the conclusion of the old moollah's story, the chief begged we would proceed, or the oil would be consumed before we got through the labyrinth, to see the ice-caves. We accordingly despatched one of the followers back for more oil, and meanwhile made our way through low arches and octagonal cells ; but suddenly a most magnificent appearance arrested the torch-light view. A large mass of ice, smooth and polished as a mirror, shaped like a dome or bee-hive, was before us. I placed my arms one within, and the other outside, and found the thickness was more

than a foot and a half. We entered by a small aperture, on hands and knees, and gained the interior, which was arched, with a suite of ice-apartments beyond. Our forms were reflected from floor to ceiling in every part of this chilly abode. The compartments emitted numerous brilliant hues, as the flash of the torches momentarily shone from our moving position passing from room to room, and the loud echo of our voices inspired us with awe bordering on superstition. Ceiling, sides, and floor were all composed of solid ice, and being unable to stand, on account of its slippery surface, we slid along this glassy mirror, and passed through another, and a smaller compartment. In the centre of the principal room were numerous stalactites, connecting the bottom of the cave with the roof. Large blocks of ice stood in various parts, similar to pedestals for sculpture. We spent much time sliding about in these extraordinary caverns, until one of the party discovered a footprint outside, and upon inquiry, finding no one had passed the limits of the ice, determined on tracking it. We traced it a considerable distance, and suddenly lost all clue. Sturt and myself concluded some fanatic had taken up his abode in these unhealthy regions; but the chief laughed at the idea, as he affirmed no one could obtain sustenance unless by applying to him, and as for ascetics living on herbs, they were to be found only at a distance from the aperture of the cave, and certainly there were no footmarks outside. "If," said he, "these are not the footprints of the unfortunates whose skeletons lie mouldering there, they must be of the devil, for the cold atmosphere of the place would preserve them in a wonderful manner." While gazing intently on the marks, I, to witness the effect, threw a stone about forty yards distant; the sudden noise, with their imaginations at the highest state of excitement, caused a general scuffle, with loud cries of "Sheitan! Sheitan!" (the devil). In the confusion, one of the torches was extinguished. I was sorry, on seeing this effect, that I had played such a trick, as the consequences might have been fatal; but Sturt had the other torch in his hand, and with him it caused no alarm. Upon my assuring them that I had flung a stone, order was restored, but not before the chief remonstrated on such a proceeding, as he declared, that if both torches had been extinguished, he could not possibly have let us out, not having been so far before and through so intricate a part.

With the assistance of the torches, it was with great difficulty we reached the ice-caves. The reverberation when the stone reached the ground was as a clap of thunder. The caverns branch into many compartments, of various dimensions, some much more extensive than others. The roofs of some were too lofty to be discerned, nor could the eye penetrate to any thing like an extremity. Having expended more than half our oil, and there being no end to the series of caves, one leading into another, and so on, heaven knows where—the chief said it was reported "to Cabool"—we commenced a retrograde movement, and after sometime floundering about here and there, one fellow, more by luck than good pilotage, gave us the wished-for and truly welcome intelligence, that he saw the ice-rooms, and all felt relieved of a great anxiety, for we began

to be uneasy, as the atmosphere was unwholesome, and the air chilly, having wandered some little distance from the track all were so eagerly inspecting, when the mishap of the stone took place. The torches burnt lazily, and threw out but a dim, hazy light, perhaps caused by the atmosphere; at one moment we were fearful they would expire. Not having time to discover any fresh beauties in the ice-caves, we hurried through them, and took a last look at the skeletons, which no doubt had been kept in that state of preservation by the cold atmosphere near the ice.

On arriving at the part where we had to be drawn up, the torch-bearer placed there on our entering affirmed that, while we were in, a man had passed a few yards from him; but on our assuring him we had seen no one, he attributed it to fancy. At all events, it had the effect of quickening the movements of those below; for, as if fearful some one would seize them from behind, four or five rushed to clutch the loonghee let down, which nearly upset the single man who was placed to haul us up. He soon settled the question, by dropping a few loose stones amongst them; but seeing their folly, at length they suffered the chief, who was one of the lightest in weight of the party, to lay hold and be drawn up; and so in succession, each as he mounted assisted in drawing up his companions. It required great caution to climb up, for the rough sides of the drop were very troublesome to the hands and knees, and by taking advantage of every projection, the loosened stones came rattling down on me, the last of the party. At length we all issued into the open air, which was very refreshing, having been between three and four hours exploring, and yet we only accomplished, in a direct line forward, not more than three or four hundred yards, as the caves branch out into so many directions. Covered with dust from head to foot, we appeared like Indian fakcers.

I will leave the reader to imagine the wretched death the whole tribe, described in the moollah's narrative, must have suffered; the little infants clinging to the mothers' breasts, the parents locked in close embrace, others lying down in groups to die, and perhaps breathing their last but impotent curses on the author of their miseries. One can hardly suppose the extreme frigidity of the air could preserve, for so lengthened a period, the skeletons, tendons, and footprints in so perfect a state; but the ice-caves, with their stalactites, and pillars inside, similar to an Affghan grave-yard, are natural formations, from the water trickling through the roof and freezing. I should suppose the closing up of the Huzareh tribe took place perhaps sixteen years back, and, not knowing to whom to attribute it, they have put it on the shoulders of the Tartar. It was evident the cave was not inhabited, from the total absence of any footpath to it, or the evidences of human existence near its entrance.

Musing over the strange scenes we had witnessed, we returned to Doaub, at a hand-gallop, delighted with our expedition.

AIEYLA, THE RAMOOSSEEN.

BY MRS. POSTANS.

It was an evening in the rains. From the highest summits of the great western ghauts the heavy moisture had gradually cleared away, leaving, instead of massive obscuring clouds, a wondrous brightness and transparency of atmosphere, shewing the distant sky all azure and bright rose colour ; while the magnificent forms and outlines of the primeval hills stood forth in bold relief, involved towards their bases in the heavy mists that yet hung over the valleys ; and mountain torrents, swollen by the rains, leaped violently on from crag to crag, now reflecting the hues left on the radiant sky by the morning storm, and then again lost amid the dense, rich foliage of the mountain side. The night, the majesty of nature, was stamped upon this scene in characters before which the puny power of man shrinks abashed and awe-stricken, and even the hill forts, that crowned the steepest of the mountain fastnesses, mighty as they seemed at times to defend man against his fellow, now looked weak, crumbling, and insecure, as the distant thunder echoed among the mountains, and the reflected lights illumined equally the highest peaks and the deepest gorges of those eternal hills. Few there were among those who knew the signs of the heavens in this season and in this clime, who would venture forth from the security of shelter, glorious as was the scene, for the bright skies might in a few moments' space be again crowded with rushing clouds, lightning might flash round every beetling crag, and the rain, descending in torrents, bear down rock, and tree, and hut, as it joined the torrent's swell, and forced its way onwards through the wooded lowlands. The Deckan peasant, therefore, wisely remained in crouching attitude within his hut ; the traveller rested in the *durrumsaulah* of the village, and even the mountain robber rather practised his arrows on the soaring eagles that swooped past the ramparts of the fort, than ventured forth in such an hour as this.

But the heart of one man, and he born and nurtured upon the great mountains, was firm enough to encounter even nature in this her most threatening aspect ; the princes of the land he feared not, their vengeance nor their defiance ; and, with the same bold spirit with which he would have confronted them in their heaviest wrath, did he now stand upon the crag, his fine, well-knit figure cast out in relief against the sky, and his noble-looking head, cast slightly back as he seemed to gaze earnestly around and below him, catching every moment fresh enthusiasm and strength of purpose from the mighty operations of nature in her stormy power. This man was Kristnajeel, the Ramoosy, brother of Oomialah, the second leader of the Ramoosy band, the dread of every petty chief throughout the Deckan, the defier of the Peishwa, and the hunted outlaw of European power. In character he was bold, active, and restless—rather, however, as a warrior than a robber ; for although his name was a watchword of terror, yet

his spirit was a generous one, ever inclining towards mercy, the treachery that marked in after years the conduct of his enemies not having yet hardened a character, itself so noble, that although circumstances had made him what he was, a mountain robber, yet nature had given to the bold Ramoosy a character that would have fitted him for far better things. But fortune had made Kristnajee, as she does most men, her puppet, and he who might have led the nobles of his land to the battle-field, and earned by his generous acts and valiant deeds of arms the applause of princes and of heroes, was the chief of a reckless band of lawless plunderers, living by wrong, outraging law, and defying justice.

And here, as I have said, on the beetling crag, now stood this brave and dauntless man ; and as, with the feeling common to his land of legend and of imagery, he appeared to distinguish and to commune with the dark spirit riding upon the wings of the storm, his own wild, ambitious thoughts seemed to find therein that exciting sympathy which nothing inferior to his own mind could give, and as he looked around upon the towering forts over which his family and ancestors had long held sway, and to the clustered villages over whose peasantry the dreaded Ramoosy band exercised despotic power, the heart of the chieftain, robber as he was, swelled proudly in his bosom, and his lip curled with smiling scorn as he thought how vain were all attempts of the Deekan princes to betray him to their snares. But as he so pondered, the mists of night fell rapidly about him, and, raising his shield and matchlock from the ground, the chieftain turned, descending the narrow and tangled footpath which, crossing the Poorunder hill, led to the little temple of the god Kedary, a deity particularly sacred to the Ramoosies, and the tutelary guardian of the fort. The scene around was wildly desolate ; the temple itself small, of rude construction, and surrounded by deep jungle, about which might be already heard the barks of jackals, and the distant roars of beasts of prey, roused from their lairs by the approach of night. In the temple, a single lamp threw its ineffectual light upon the image of the deity, about whose hideous form might be seen matchlocks, turbans, swords, and arrows, left as offerings by the Ramoosies, or as the evidences of some peculiar vow taken before departure on a plundering expedition, or some such other work of outrage or injustice, and the chieftain, as he passed, raised his hand in salutation to the shrine ; but scarcely had he done so, when a girl darted from the temple, and, grasping his arm, hurriedly exclaimed, " Kristnajee ! why tarried you thus on yonder crag, from sunset until now, while I have watched from the shelter of this temple, eager to tell you a tale of misery and dread ? " " Aieyla ! " exclaimed the chieftain, " why art thou here ? why hast thou, alone, trodden this mountain path, and exposed thyself to the danger of such a wild scene as this, fit rather for the armed warrior than for the gentle maiden ? and, for thy tale of misery and dread, a Ramoosy's daughter must not be scared with the plundering exploits of her people. An arrow was planted at thy cradle-head, sweet girl, and thou must not turn pale and

shudder at its sound, when whirring from the bow of a brother of our band."

The girl suddenly withdrew her grasp. "And can it be," she asked, "that Aieyla has from her early childhood been the beloved of the Ramoosy chief, and that he yet knew so little of her heart as to deem that she could *fear*? Have I not seen the brothers of the band arming for a foray—and have I not seen the victims of the Peishwa's power borne bleeding back to their mountain home, amid the groans and tears of their helpless little ones; and has the cheek of Aieyla blanched before the sight? Kristnajeel my heart, though in a woman's breast, is brave as is thine own, or I were not worthy of thy love; nor had I waited thus, in the dim solitude of this lone temple, had I feared the roars of wandering beasts more than thy absence, dearest! But hear me, Kristnajeel. The Gosaen Cheetra has saved, by his influence with the Peishwa, the life of my brother Ragooh, condemned to death for his plundering in the brahmin village of Sakoordy; in return, my father offered the priest all he might demand, and that demand has been the hand of thy Aieyla." The chieftain started, his eye flashed, and his brow grew dark as the thunder-clouds that swept above him. But the maiden paused. "And your father," he exclaimed—"he is right; we will sack towns and plunder villages; we will restore the properties of Sakoordy, and reclaim his vow." But the girl again grasped his arm, her eye glared wildly forth, and in hoarse and rapid accents she loudly whispered, "Not so, Kristnajeel, not so; my father took his turban from his brow and bound his kerchief in its stead, and he swore—aye, even by the altar of Kedary—that he would not again replace it until I, his child, became the bride of the Gosaen Cheetra."

Kristnajeel, not less agitated than herself, cast his arm around the excited girl, and with rapid strides entered the temple of the god. Standing before the idol, he drew his dagger from his waist, and, casting it on the ground, exclaimed, "Kedary, hear thy votary! Gold and silver, jewels and rich stuffs, have I laid before thee, the price of my success against my enemies; but if thou dost permit thy servant, the Gosaen, to wed this maiden, I will despoil thine altar, and bring thy temple to the dust; and he who swears it never yet was baffled." Then, pressing the maiden closely in his arms, he passionately exclaimed, "Aieyla, I will not lose thee; love for thee has awaked with my childhood, grown with my growth, and entwined itself with every thought of maturer years. I am chief of my people, but without thy love I were better to be the lowest of the condemned caste; wealth, honour, fame, are nothing without thee, and the will of Kristnajeel is stronger than thy father's vow. Return with me, dearest, to the fort, and the Gosaen, ere many days are passed, shall himself withdraw his claim, and restore your father's vow."

"Be calm, be temperate, dearest," replied Aieyla; "remember, the Peishwa's every aim now is, to make thee captive and to destroy the power of our people; the Gosaen might betray thee, and would do so even now, if he but knew our love." "I fear him but little," remarked

the chieftain, carelessly. "For three long years has the Peishwa striven to track my brother Oomiah and myself; and what is the result? They may trace my path, even to the very village in which I rest; but I am strong in friends, dear girl, in shelter, in disguises, and, ever beaten and disheartened, the troops and men return, while Kristnajee smokes his chillum in peace, as he watches the distant clouds, flung up by the heels of their flying steeds."

The chieftain paused; but as he did so, a rushing sound was heard as of the coming of many men, and, springing to the temple door, Aieyla, with sudden dread, saw themselves surrounded by the soldiers of the Peishwa. Darting hurriedly back to Kristnajee, she warned him of his danger, while he, hastily snatching his dagger from the ground, placed himself behind the shelter of the idol. With a wild shout of triumph, the troops, sure of their victim, rushed into the temple; but their dismay was indescribable, when, in lieu of the stately figure of the proscribed chieftain, they saw the bending form of a graceful girl, trimming the solitary lamp that burned before the idol. Mad-dened by apparent failure, the soldiers hurriedly searched every corner of the temple; they leaped on the shoulders of the idol; they struck the massive stone with their iron maces, and tore the embroidered draperies from above the altar; then, rushing wildly forth again, ran up the tangled path leading to the peak. Once again alone, Aieyla, clasping her joined hands to her forehead, bent lowly before the idol, gazed earnestly for a moment on the retreating soldiery, and then stealthily moved away to the back of the altar. On a block behind the image, which none but one well acquainted with the spot could have distinguished from the rest, she read the single word *okull* (fled), traced slightly, as by a dagger's point; and thus assured, Aieyla, bursting into a flood of most natural and unconstrained tears, ran swiftly over the footpath leading to the fort.

It was a lovely village, in the very depth of a Deekan valley, wooded, and rich in cultivation. The setting sun shed its brilliant light upon the sculptured temples and the smooth, lake-like waters which lay beneath them, while here and there, maidens of no common beauty might be seen, bearing away their well-filled vessels from the wells, or bending, to bathe their glossy tresses in the fair waters of the tank. It was evidently a brahmin village, for in no other place is ever seen so many sacred trees, wandering kine, richly-attired women, and handsome temples; and to-day their flags were doubled, their flowery wreaths renewed, their priests in fresh attire, for a marriage was to be celebrated that night, between the powerful favourite of the Peishwa, the Gosnaen Cheetra and the beautiful Aieyla, the Ramooséen. It was said by some, that her brother Ragooh had used coercion with the unwilling bride, and others thought, that since Kristnajee, the Ramoosy, had been seized in endeavouring to escape from the Poorunder Hill, the father of Aieyla had seemed to set yet more value on the protective alliance of the brahmin. However these matters may have been,

the jossy, or village astronomer, had decided, that this day, the third of the month Jesth, was propitious, and the marriage, consequently, was to be celebrated after sunset.

In the front of the house of Wittunjee, the father of Aielya, a verandah had been formed of fine bamboo work, covered with fresh branches of mangoe and jambool trees, whose foliage is the brightest in all India, perhaps, and also with bouquets of roses gathered without stems, while wreaths of white mogree, apparently, served to bind them gracefully together. In front of the verandah, each supported by a small stand, were four sooparee nuts, that had been consecrated by the brahmins, and were now supposed to represent the four great Ramoosy deities; there were, also, ten potter's vessels, sprinkled with many colours, and decorated with cords dyed with turmeric, to bring good fortune, with ripe ears of jowary, and branches of flowering mangoe. But while all this preparation had been made by priests and friends without, Aielya, having stolen from the harem, stood by the little fount of her father's garden, richly attired with gold gems, and brilliantly coloured silks, her marriage-robcs, her cheek flushing, her eye fevered, and mentally unconscious of all around. Her brain was filled with images, but she could distinguish none. Brave-hearted as she was, a moment had now arrived too great for her to cope with. Once she had thought of refusing to fulfil the rite; but what power had she, a feeble, broken-hearted, helpless girl, against the avowed will of princes and priests, a father and a tribe? She had thought of flight, but her beloved chieftain had been thrown into the prison of the Peishwa, and could offer her no protection. She at least could die, she fancied; aye, but death to the young is ever terrible, while love still shines on the path of life; and though its light was now so terribly obscured from the fair Aielya, she dared not hasten to quit a world in which he she loved yet breathed and suffered. Perchance, she thought, I may save him yet; and death, as she so thought, seemed to her new-born hopes a friend more terrible than even the Gosaen Cheetra. Alas! warrings, and doubts, harassing thoughts, and conflicting passions such as these, seem to tear the human heart asunder; but their very agitation so deprives the mind of the powers of judgment and decision, that, like the poor Aielya, the very strongest among us, so wrought on, become helpless to act, though doomed to suffer.

But time had passed; the bridegroom, attired in crimson silk, with the *mundoly*, or chaplet of flowers, on his brow, and mounted on a richly-caparisoned horse, the Peishwa's gift, had proceeded with his brethren and friends to the temple of Huniman, when rich presents of turbans and embroidered slippers were offered to him, and from which, surrounded by musicians and flag-bearers, he moved slowly onwards to the bridal-house.

Aielya heard the sound of music, and with a wild start, as if but that moment she had guessed its meaning, she pressed her hands on her throbbing temples, and bounded towards the little gateway leading to the house; but her mother was already there, bearing a lamp of

wheat-flour paste floating in a brass salver of consecrated oil, and snatching Aielya by the hand, she hurried towards the threshold. The Gosaen was there before her, in either hand holding a dagger and a coco-nut; and her brother Ragooh, too, as the bridegroom's dearest friend, stands by his side, and holds over his head a drawn sword, according to the customs of the people. Aielya sees nothing of all this—her eyes are cast on the ground, and her hands crossed upon her bosom. The crowd marvel at her beauty, and the Gosaen drawing nearer to his bride, the priests wind coloured threads around them, until drums beat, and guns are fired, and the marriage is declared complete in all but the placing of the *kunkun* (bracelet) and the decoration of the *munnic* (necklace); but the touch of the Gosaen restores consciousness to the hapless victim; she shrinks from his uplifted hand, and bounds aside with a loud, heart-piercing shriek; it is answered by the shouts of many men, and a band of armed Ramoosies break into the circle, while priests and women fly wildly from the scene as they note the flashing eye of the dread Oomiah, now bright with the desire of vengeance. But, alas! the bribed messenger of Kristnajee had come too late to save the sacrifice of the poor Aielya, and although blood flowed, and deep feud was that day planted between tribes that had made hitherto common cause, Aielya was still the brahmin's bride.

The chieftain Kristnajee, in escaping by means of the well-known revolving stone at the back of the altar of Kedary, had little calculated the force of his enemies. Lulled into security by the late apparent apathy of Government towards many acts of plunder and outrage committed by the band in the neighbouring villages, Kristnajee had left his few well-trying and immediate followers at a distant village, while he had selected Poorunder for his own immediate residence, dearer to him than all the rest of this fine land, both for its magnificent and majestic scenery, and as the abode of her he loved so well; but, jealous of his power, and impatient at the lack of opportunity for sharing rich gold and gems from the concealed treasuries of crafty brahmins, a follower, bribed by a high reward, betrayed to the Peishwa's government the locality of a portion of the gang, who were surprised, while preparing their evening meal, by a strong party of sepoy, shouting to them to surrender from an overhanging hill. But the Ramoosies were too brave for that, and retreated, fighting their way back to the dense jungle, where many escaped, some few perished in concealment beneath the huts of the fired village, while those who fell into the captors' hands purchased their lives dearly by betraying the visit of their chief to Poorunder; and thus it was, that when Kristnajee gained the sheltering jungle, he found retreat cut off on every side, and himself surrounded by the Peishwa's horse, while, ere many days were passed, he lay a chained and sentenced captive in the strongest dungeon of the common gaol at Poonah.

There was a gay fête on the first day of the great Dusrah; and while processions of priests and feasts to brahmins marked the character of

the city, and the temple of Parvati resounded with music, itself half-hidden by many-coloured flags, the harem of every rich man was full of mirth and pleasure, for offerings of attire, ornaments, unguents, cosmetics, and perfumes were made to the wives and daughters of brahmīns, and their apartments were strewed with bravery and decorations of the costliest description. None, however, were so conspicuous for these observances as the harem of the Gosaen Cheetra, while his beautiful young wife, Aieyla, sat in the principal apartment of his palace, surrounded by the costliest offerings that wealth and power could lay at the feet of loveliness. And well did she, the object of all this homage, seem fitted for its reception ; for there, with the brow and air of a princess, sat the lady Aieyla, attired in a rich *sarree* of fine cashmere, fringed with pearls and many gems, her delicate feet and hands glittering with costly jewels, and her raven tresses bound with a wreath of *tulsi* leaves, in honour of the mountain goddess. Her attendants were numerous, and also richly attired in festal robes, while garlands of flowers, scattered among the costlier wares, asserted their superiority of loveliness by brilliant colouring and rich perfume ; but the attendants, albeit they stood around with sitarr and lute, awaiting their mistress's commands to exercise their arts of Eastern entertainment, observed a far different mien to that common between the ladies of Oriental harems and the confidential companions of their leisure hours ; but the lady Aieyla sought neither confidence, companionship, nor pastimes. Her attendants trembled at her word, the ladies of the harem dreaded her influences, and the Gosaen Cheetra scarcely knew whether he most feared or most adored his beautiful and haughty bride.

So sat the lady Aieyla, and so stood her young attendants, with their eyes bent in silence upon hers, who little noted them, when a slave-girl, softly entering the apartment, and with her arms respectfully folded on her bosom, and her eyes bent to the ground, approached the cushions of the beauty, and gently gave her message : "The lady Beema," she said, "requests to know if it be your intention to join the ladies of the harem to night in the Ketuah Bagh, where our master is pleased to give an entertainment in honour of the day. The lady Beema bids me say, the time is sunset." Aieyla lifted her large full eyes upon the speaker, and in a voice of most decided accent, she replied : "I love not to be thus intruded on ; go, maiden, and tell thy mistress that there will not be any fête held to-night in the Ketuah Bagh ; I have signified my wish that so it should be, to my lord your master." The slave withdrew, trembling with what might be the effect produced by such a message on the passionate mind and violent will of the lady Beema, while Aieyla dismissed her attendants, commanding them by no means to trespass on the hours she should devote to her repose. Much wondering at the mandate at such a time as this, the maidens all withdrew ; but no sooner was the lady Aieyla alone, than her manner wholly changed. Bursting into tears, she rose from her

cushions, and stepping forth upon the terrace of the harem, leant on the marble balustrade ; and having wept awhile, as if to relieve her overwrought spirits, she pressed her fair hands upon her throbbing temples, and looked anxiously upon the scene. But it was neither on the rich temple of the goddess, nor to the dense foliage that surrounded the mountain's base, nor to the brilliant groups of the animated bazaars, that the lady looked, but to one dark, solitary tower, closed in with massive walls. True, nought was to be seen there but the Peishwa's flag, and a few careering birds, whose little ones found shelter in its partial ruins ; but the eye of her who gazed seemed to pierce those walls even to the dungeon of the prisoner there ; and as visions of pain, and grief, of shackled limbs, of an ignominious death, crowded on her imagination, a quivering anguish agitated the face of poor Aieyla, and casting her arms towards the tower, she rapidly exclaimed, "No, Kristnajeel ! I will save thee yet. I will so exert my power, that Cheetra dare not refuse to gain for me the boon I seek in thy life, brave chief ! And though I pay for it a promised love to him I hate, and die of deep misery, as I soon shall do, thou shalt tread again the mountain-brow in freedom, girded around by faithful hearts." Aieyla turned and sought her cushions, but not for rest ; pillowing her fair cheek on her hand, her thought was long and anxious ; but when the Gosaen Cheetra saw her, as he went forth to join the Peishwa, he fancied that his young bride had never seemed more beautiful ; and as she haughtily drew away the hand he sought to take, he felt that he would give even a prince's favour, could he but win the heart of this most lovely being, who scorned him as her lord, though cruelty and injustice had sought to render her his slave.

It was a spacious, but most lonely chamber, in the old square tower of the common gaol. There was a tall, grated window, far above the eye, a rough charpoi, laced with much-worn cords, a water-jar, and a little image of Huniman ; and as the night had fallen, these objects, with the lizard on the wall, and the rat peering from his hole, were to be distinctly seen by the light of a little oil lamp that stood in a niche, which once had been well sculptured, but was now sadly blackened by oil and smoke. In truth, it was a miserable chamber, and in very ruinous plight, yet he who occupied it was the chieftain Kristnajeel, altered much, it is true, for his fine form had become emaciated, his bright eye dimmed with care, yet he had still an aspect which told, that although the body had suffered as physical laws command it shall do, as retribution for their infringement, yet that the spirit of the Ramoosy leader was still as uncurbed as in his days of boldest freedom.

The chief stood, his arms folded, his eyes bent on the ground in contemplative mood ; and in truth, his mind was too deeply occupied with the past incidents and future prospects of his eventful life, to allow him to note much of what was about him now. He knew that his fate was

fixed, he knew that the Peishwa had decided that on the last day of Dusrah he should die, and the brave man trembled as he thought thereon; not that Kristnajee feared death, he had wooed it in a thousand shapes already; not that he despaired of rescue, for a laden arrow through his window had but an hour since given him assurance that he should not die a felon's death; but the brave man trembled at the thought of leaving her, who was dearer to him than life, in the power of a hated tyrant; of leaving her a helpless slave, torn from him by treachery and violence, sighing away her life, perhaps, in a captivity most hopeless; and this thought was to the chieftain far worse than even the gallows-tree, or the triumphant shouts of thousands, who would rejoice in the fate of the robber-chief. In every aspect, then, that the subject could assume, the prisoner thought on it, but all in vain; his puzzled thoughts did but distract his brain, giving it no solace; nor could his judgment trace out one line of action, fettered, imprisoned, helpless as he was, and so the chieftain pondered. But his all-absorbing contemplations were broken at length by the gentle opening of his prison-door, and a woman entered, bearing a small *kooja* (water-vessel), and thickly veiled in a red saree, such as is worn by the common people of a bazaar. The visit was unusual, and the chieftain gazed on her with those thick-coming fancies which powerful excitement will always bring upon the brain agitated by the expectation of great events. The woman, however, closed the door, placed the vessel upon the floor, and advanced slowly towards the chief; then, as if satisfied with the scrutiny her movements had allowed, she dropped her veil, and disclosed a form of great majesty and grace, adorned with numerous jewels of the rarest lustre.

"Chieftain," said the lady, "bound, and though a prisoner as you are, myself a suppliant, it may be, that you can serve me; and if you do so faithfully, life and liberty shall be your reward."

Kristnajee gazed upon the flashing eyes and fevered cheek of her who spoke, and as he did so, saw that it was no common boon, no ordinary task, that lady willed; then glancing round his walls, the chieftain would have bid her guess from these how powerless was him she sought. The lady read the glance aright. "No matter," she hurriedly replied; "you, who hate our men of peace; you, whose home is the wild mountains, and who seek not our durrumsaulas and great bazaars to babble of what you do, are he who will obey me best; there is no danger of confessions or remorse from thee, and deeds of violence succeed each other too quickly to give thee time to ponder much on each; but listen. I am the first wife of a man of wealth and power. My husband loved me well; and for ten long years I reigned supreme in the palace harem; but he has wedded a younger bride; a proud, insulting beauty, who treats me as her slave, and rules our husband as his queen. To-day has she crowned her insults in the very ear of my mocking slaves, and I have sworn to be revenged. Hear me then, for I must be brief; rid me of this, my hated rival, and that without delay, and ere to-

morrow's dawn thou shalt be free and rich, far from the Peishwa's power, and the treachery of those who hate and envy thee."

The chieftain started, and his brow grew black as night ; but checking the rising execration breaking from his parted lips, he sternly answered, "Lady, I am no murderer. Thou must seek the *mangs* (lowest class) to do thy will, if it be to shed the blood of an innocent and helpless woman in the retirement of her peaceful home. *We* are warriors, lady ; and though the Ramoosies' blade is known to be a keen one, we draw it only against those who may oppose us as men and enemies, or to defend, not slay, the innocent and helpless." The chieftain turned, and with slow steps retreated along the chamber ; but double vengeance was now in that lady's heart, and with loud and hurried violence she exclaimed, "'Tis well, proud robber ; and now look thou to thyself, for not only shalt thou die a felon's death, but thy head shall be cast forth without the city for dogs to batten on ! Thy brethren and thy sisters, too, ere long, shall share thy fate ; for the lady Beema has beauty, power, and wealth, as well as the fair Aieyla, and will use it, perhaps, more fatally."

The chieftain again started ; a wild light danced in his eye, a bright smile gleamed like a flash upon his lip, then left it again, pallid and quivering, as if with fear. In a moment more he was by the lady Beema's side, suing and entreating her to spare his tribe—pledging himself to do her bidding ; and ere they parted the lady's dagger was in his waist-belt, her ring upon his hand, and the promise of freedom his, before the dawning of the second day ; while, with dark triumph at her heart, the wife of the Gosaen Cheetra quitted the captive's dungeon, stealthily retracing her steps to the scene of her intended guilt, and Kristnajee, nothing doubting his success, eagerly availed himself of all the means now secretly placed at his disposal.

The moon, sinking behind the deep grove of mangoe trees beneath the sacred hill, had left in heavy darkness the surrounding scene ; the great fireworks of the Peishwa's garden had been long extinguished, and the groups, whether of a festive or religious kind, were now dispersed, and wrapped in heavy slumber ; the air was cool and still, and so inviting was it to rest, that even the guilty, worn out at length by the harass and excitement of their thoughts, enjoyed a brief tranquillity. Yet was there one who watched—the fairest, the wealthiest, the most beloved, and certainly the most envied of all that city's throng ; but agony, too deep for speech, was gnawing at her heart ; that night, Cheetra had refused her prayer, stung with deep jealousy, and had told her, with a bitter smile, that ere sunrise the robber chief should die a felon's death. There was no pride now in the mien of the hapless girl ; but, kneeling on the cold marble, with arms stretched forth, and eyes striving through the darkness to catch a shadow of the tower that contained all she loved on earth, Aieyla passed the night, and as the bright Pleiades shone forth upon the gloomy tower—those fair har-

bingers she had so often watched from her mountain home, while pondering on the vows of love breathed in her willing ear by the chieftain Kristnajee—Aieyla rose, and stretching forth her arms, vowed in rapid accents not to outlive him to whom her love was pledged, but to die, as a Hindoo wife, upon his grave. Solaced with this resolve, she rose, but scarcely had she done so, when her startled eye caught the dark figure of one advancing stealthily from the inner apartment of the harem. Aieyla's was not a heart for fear; and yet the hour, her solitary state, and the character of the spot, which forbade on pain of death the entrance of a man within its precincts, might well give terror to a mind excited as hers had been; the more so, as she noted the glitter of arms as the stranger bent stealthily forward in the starlight, as if in search of some victim to his intended violence. Aieyla spoke. "Who is he," she asked, "that dares thus to violate the harem of the princely Cheetra? let him fly, or a sure and dreadful death will be his fate." The stranger heard—he paused—then, springing forward with a cry of wild delight, Aieyla was once more folded in her lover's arms.

The old fort of Poorunder rung with the rejoicings of the Ramoosy band, as the chieftain Kristnajee led forth his fair bride Aieyla towards the little temple of Kedary, which was decked with flags and flowers, in honour of a day looked on as the peculiar blessing bestowed upon his favourite follower by their mountain deity; and perhaps their joy had become the greater, that the disgrace and death of the Gosaen Cheetra had given occasion to its exercise; while more than one among the band from time to time turned his eye from the mountain brow to the distant plain, where yet a smoking pile announced that the lady Beema, with her chief companions, had here performed the great rite of suttee. But Aieyla, the fair Aieyla, so strong in love and trust, saw nought of this; she had forgotten all but present joy; and none who saw her now, in gentle, trusting beauty by the chieftain's side, could have fancied her, as she once was, the proud, despotic mistress of a tyrant's harem.

THE KARENS.

THE Karens are among the most interesting people with whom the "inevitable expansion" of our eastern empire has brought us in contact. Originally emigrating from the borders of China and Tibet, they have gradually occupied the mountains and glens of the south, as far as the promontory of Junk-Ceylon. Like all mountaineers, they have retained their own distinct character from generation to generation, and have lost none of their nationality by intercourse with the people of the plains. Their language is distinct from that of the Burmese or Siamese, and appears never to have been reduced to writing. Compared with those nations, they may be considered barbarous; yet they have never adopted the degrading worship of idols, and their ideas of the character and attributes of the eternal God present a noble contrast to the wild fancies of the Buddhists. Many of their religious traditions bear so close a resemblance to the facts related in the Holy Scriptures, as almost to support the idea of their having a common origin; and perhaps there are few subjects of religious research more interesting than the origin of these remarkable traditions.

The Karens, though described by those who have had the best opportunities of knowing them as possessed of greater manliness of character than the Burmese, have been invariably oppressed by them in such a manner as only one oriental nation can oppress another; yet, in their deepest afflictions, they have never lost the hope of deliverance, of which the elders of their nation left them many predictions. Those ancient seers seem, by an almost miraculous foresight, to have led the nation to expect relief from the "white foreigners, dressed in shining black and shining red, who sail in ships and cutters, and can cross oceans and reach lands;" and our advent among them appears to have been rendered the more welcome by its coincidence with their own traditionary expectations.

In a very well-written memoir of a Karen convert, Ko-tha-hyu, published at the Tavoy Mission press last year, there is a very interesting translation of an address to the Governor-General, Lord Auckland, by one of the Karen assistants, San Qua-lo, which vividly describes the past and present condition of the Tavoy Karens, and embodies in the warmest language the gratitude felt by these poor and despised people for their deliverance. Describing their bondage under the Burmese, he says that they kidnapped the Karens whenever they could seize them, stripped them of all their rice and paddy—and, indeed, of all they had—and constrained them to seek refuge in the gorges of the mountains, where they fed on roots and leaves, and died by hundreds of starvation. While the men were reduced to a state of the most galling slavery, their females were everywhere insulted and dishonoured, and the spirits of the nation were completely broken. But, says the Karen, "through the goodness of God, my nation, sons of the forest and children of poverty, ought to praise thy nation, the white foreigners, exceedingly. In the providence of God, how numerous are the reasons that we have to praise thy goodness and thy beneficence! Through thy acts, the Karens breathe with ease. Great ruler, thy goodness and beneficence to the Karen nation we shall never forget, down to the generations of our children and grandchildren. We are happy in thee, far above all other nation that ever ruled us before. Formerly, we dwelt in the midst of a thorn-bush, but in thee we dwell as on a mat spread out to sleep upon. The Karens—a nation of slaves, a people of the deepest poverty—

thou hast freed from taxes. Freely thou hast bought us, and then given us our liberty for nought." These expressions of heart-felt gratitude from a simple-hearted people, so long the victims of the most cruel oppression, may well reconcile us to the occupation of the Tenasserim Coast, though it annually drains the Indian treasury of more than ten lakhs of rupees.

Major Broadfoot has recently visited the southern division of his jurisdiction, and determined to carry forward the good work of civilization which his predecessor had so happily begun. He has resolved to "bring forward the Karens," and to quicken the march of improvement by fresh stimulants. It would appear that the superior native officers among these people were for the most part Burmese, and in many instances proved as great oppressors as our darogahs and police officers in Bengal. The new commissioner intends to appoint these head-men from among the Karens themselves, and thus nationalize the local administration of justice. It may possibly be found that the Karen officers are not less oppressive than were the Burmese officers, for it is one of the curses of oppression that it begets a disposition to oppress as soon as the oppressed obtain the upper hand. But whatever may be the unjust severity of Karen head-men, it will be less unpalatable to the body of the nation than the oppression of the Burmese, whom they have long regarded with feelings of deep-rooted abhorrence. The new system of administration will certainly be more popular, even if it should not be more equitable than that which it superseded, and it will unquestionably diffuse a spirit of improvement, and spread the blessings of civilization among this long-depressed nation, these children of the forest. It will also assist, in no small degree, the views of the missionaries, because those who have received instruction from them are the only men capable of occupying these new posts of dignity. The education obtained in the mission schools will thus become the direct road to distinction, and the religious knowledge disseminated by the missionaries will be blended with the most pleasing associations.

It may be readily supposed, therefore, that the new arrangement of Major Broadfoot is welcomed by the missionaries in Tavoy and Mergui with the warmest exultation. It gives a new zest to their benevolent labours, and promises a new harvest of success. It facilitates their access to the people, and paves the way for the reception of divine truth. The missionaries have, accordingly, addressed a circular letter to their friends in America, of which the second edition is before us. They state:—"The cry from the Karens of every quarter now is, 'Teach us; give us good school teachers.' Every chief in Mergui wants a school and a teacher among his people. Twenty-five men, principally chiefs, have recently signed the total-abstinence pledge in Mergui, and promised to abandon all their customs that are inconsistent with Christianity." This extract is sufficient to shew that the recent determination of Major Broadfoot, to "bring forward the Karen nation," by giving them the hope of promotion, is likely to produce the happiest results on the people.*

Correspondence.

EDUCATION OF CHILDREN WHOSE PARENTS RESIDE
IN INDIA.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR: I have lately seen a letter, extracted from the *Asiatic Journal*, which was signed "A Bengal Medical Officer," and in which was contained a proposition for establishing a school in England for the education of children whose parents resided in India. Will you allow me to trouble you with a few observations on the same subject? I should premise that what I shall now say consists mainly of extracts from certain letters, which were written by myself, and published during the early part of last year, in the *Calcutta Englishman* :—

Amidst the many excellent institutions established in both services (the military and civil), with the view of providing for our widows and families, there is one, and a most important one it is, still wanting; I allude to some institution for the education of our sons in England. I myself know by experience, and I have frequently heard others complain, that the expense of placing "a child from India" at school, or with a clergyman, in England, is much greater than it would be did his parents reside at home. I do not find fault with this, it is perfectly just; for a tutor incurs a far heavier degree of responsibility in undertaking the charge of such a pupil, than he would do in receiving one whose parents could exercise a direct superintendence over his habits and progress: but still it is an evil to us, and I do not see why we should not ourselves seek for a remedy.

The mode of doing so is simple. Let us establish, in some healthy part of England, a large school or college, with competent professors, masters, &c., where our children may, at comparatively small expense, obtain an education far more extended than is possible in any *private* school; and where, with every proper comfort and indulgence, they may be under such supervision as shall tend to render them sincere Christians and useful members of society. I have myself had much experience in tuition in England, and from the calculations which I have made, I feel convinced that far greater advantages might thus be secured than we have at present the means of obtaining; and that, too, at one-half of the present usual expense. There are already many schools in England devoted to exclusive purposes; others are daily springing up; then why should not we have an East-India college, devoted exclusively to the education and advancement of children whose parents belong to the H. C. S.?

This is no impracticable scheme; no wild imagination of what is barely possible; but a simple idea, which might easily be carried into effect, if all would put forth their united energies. We are a numerous, and, *conjointly*, a wealthy body; one, moreover, which is placed in peculiar difficulty concerning the education of our children. Then, surely, we who are parents, we who are so deeply and immediately interested in the subject, cannot do better than thus to unite in procuring that which is so needful: and I do not doubt that those who are unmarried would gladly assist us in our endeavours.

The letter from which the above is extracted called forth several replies, both public and private. To two of these only I shall at present allude; but I may add, that *all* speak in terms of the highest com-

mendation of the proposed plan. Of the two to which I would more particularly advert, the first contains some animadversion on the *exclusiveness* of my proposition, as confining the benefits of the institution to the members of the Company's service; the second urges that the school might be established with more advantage either at Darjeeling, or some other healthy situation in India.

In reply to the first of these, I assert that it is *necessary* to establish *some* line of demarcation between those whose children may, and those whose children may not, be admitted to our college; but, at the same time, as you will see by the proposed "rules," which I have given below, I have allowed the plan to include many besides those whose parents are in the service.

With regard to the second, I cannot think that it would be advisable to educate our children in India. All who have lived in this country must be aware how depraved are the minds of the native servants, and I do not think it would be possible, even with the strictest superintendence, to prevent our children from holding frequent communication with them, and thus risking that contamination which we ought so anxiously to avoid. Besides, if boys are brought up in India, what are they to do hereafter? We cannot provide for them all in this country, and the habits of life here are necessarily so totally different from what they are in Europe, that very few would be able, after spending the first eighteen or twenty years of their lives in India, to buffet with the roughnesses of the world in England. Various other reasons there are why I think it would be desirable to send our children to England for education; but I will not trespass on you by detailing them at present.

I proceed now to extract from my former letters the "Rules" which I would suggest for the proposed college.

1. The college to consist of two schools, the senior and the junior; with separate buildings, playgrounds, &c.

2. Pupils to be admissible into the junior school at four years of age.

None to remain in the senior school after eighteen, excepting those who may have obtained scholarships, and with whom it shall be optional to remain one year longer.

3. Those children to be admissible whose fathers are, or have been, in the H.C.S.

Whose fathers are, for the time being, resident in India.

Whose fathers have, at any time, resided in India for the space of five years.

4. The annual payment for each *ordinary* pupil to be £50, which is about equivalent to Rs. 45 *per mensem*.

5. Each *ordinary* pupil to pay an entrance-fee of £10, on first admission to the school.

6. For every *five* ordinary pupils, one *orphan* to be admitted as an *extra-ordinary* pupil.

7. Each extra-ordinary pupil to pay £25 annually, and an entrance-fee of £5.

8. The extra-ordinary pupils to be, in every respect, on precisely the same footing as the ordinary pupils.

9. The above payments to cover every expense, with the exception of actual wearing-apparel.

10. Certain holidays to be allowed at Midsummer and Christmas ; but it to be entirely optional with parents whether their children reside at the college during these periods, or whether they go to visit their friends ; no additional payment being required for those who remain at the college.

11. The general affairs of the college to be managed by two committees—the one in India, the other in England.

12. The members of the latter to be requested to visit and inspect the college from time to time.

13. The internal management of the college to be vested in a clergyman of the church of England, with the title of warden.

14. In addition to the wardens, professors to be appointed for the senior school, in classics, mathematics, French, German, Oriental languages, English, drawing, engineering, writing, arithmetic, fencing, &c.

15. The professors of classics and mathematics to be graduates of Oxford or Cambridge.

16. The pupils in the junior school to be placed under the charge of a matron and sub-matrons ; English masters being appointed for their instruction ; and the whole, of course, under the supervision of the warden.

17. Additional professors, masters, &c. to be engaged, as the number of pupils increases.

18. A medical man to be attached to the establishment.

Now here, Sir, is a brief outline of a plan for a college, such as would, I think, satisfy the great want now felt by the European community in India, and in which every possible comfort might be afforded to the pupils, combined with all the advantages of an excellent education.

With regard to the necessary expenditure, I have made my calculations on various suppositions as to the number of pupils, and I find that, in every case, the institution would more than defray its own expenses.

I give below a rough account of the expenditure on each of two suppositions :—

1. On the supposition of 100 ordinary pupils, and 20 extra-ordinary pupils.

We shall have—

<i>Receipts (Annual).</i>		<i>Expenditure (Annual).</i>	
From 100 ordinary pupils, at		To expenses in hall, i.e. for	
£50 each	£5,000	breakfast, luncheon, dinner,	
From 20 extra-ordinary pu-		and tea	£2,200
pils, at £25 each	500	Salaries of warden, masters,	
		matrons, medical attendant,	
		and servants	1,030
	<u>£5,500</u>	Books, stationery, mathemati-	
		cal instruments, &c.	250
		Washing, and other household	
		expenses.....	315
			<u>£4,695</u>
		Balance	805
			<u>£5,500</u>

Here we have a balance of £805, which might be expended in the following manner:—

To library of useful reading for senior school	£100
Ditto for junior school	30
Prizes	50
Scholarships at Oxford, Cambridge, Addiscombe, or Haileybury:				
One at £200 per annum,				
One at 100	„			
One at 75	„			
One at 50	„			
	425
Invest in Government Securities, for future contingencies	...			200
				<u>£805</u>

The entrance-fees would be required for furniture, bedding, linen, &c.

2. On the supposition of 500 ordinary pupils, and 100 extra-ordinary pupils.
We should have—

<i>Receipts (Annual).</i>	<i>Expenditure (Annual).</i>
From 500 ordinary pupils, at £50 each £25,000	To expenses in hall £11,100
From 100 extra-ordinary pupils, at £25 each 2,500	Salaries, &c. 7,200
	All other necessary expenses of establishment 3,000
<u>£27,500</u>	<u>£21,300</u>
	Balance 6,200
	<u>£27,500</u>

Application of Balance:—

To library for senior school	£150
Ditto junior	50
Prizes	200
Scholarships:—					
One at £300 per annum...	£300				
Two at 200	„	400			
Four at 100	„	400			
Four at 75	„	300			
Eight at 50	„	400			
	1,800
Invest in Government Securities, for permanent fund	...				4,000
					<u>£6,200</u>

In the above calculations, I have not included any sum for rent of ground, buildings, &c. If it be requisite to hire a place, it will of course be necessary to diminish the amount of scholarships; yet I cannot but think that, for an institution of such vast importance, it would not only be possible, but advisable, to purchase land, and erect appropriate buildings for ourselves. There are, I believe, not less than 7,000 Europeans in the H. C. S. Of the number of other European residents in India I have no means of judging; but, taking them at 3,000, I do think, that amongst these 10,000 persons, a sufficient sum might

be raised for the erection of an East-India College. Some might contribute more, others less; but an average donation of Rs. 50 from each would give us at once the sum of £50,000.

There are one or two points in the above plan which require, perhaps, some little explanation.

One of these is, the proposition that the pupils in the junior school should pay the same sum as those in the senior. Here, it must be borne in mind, that although the elder pupils certainly require more expensive masters, yet little children, whilst they are a source of at least as much anxiety, demand a much more constant attention, and require many little comforts which can be dispensed with by their seniors. They need a *home*; they need *kind* and *careful* matrons, who shall, as far as possible, *supply the place of mothers*; they need persons who shall attend to all their little wants, and all their little sorrows, and who, during the many hours of recreation, shall take an interest in all their sports and all their amusements.

But, in addition to this, it would be impossible to diminish the payments of some, without increasing those of others; and I have, therefore, deemed it advisable, in the plan which I have drawn out, to equalize the payments in the two schools.

With regard to the admission of orphans at a lower rate of payment, I think none could object to this portion of the proposed plan. There are few fathers in India who could not afford between forty and fifty rupees a month for the education of each of their sons; but there are many widows on whom such a payment would fall very heavily; some with whom it would be impossible. At the same time, the orphans who would be admitted are sons of men in precisely the same rank of life with ourselves, and ought, *therefore*, if for no other reason, to be treated in every respect as our own children.

With regard to the inspection of the college, a superior power might, I think, be vested in the bishop of the diocese in which the institution was situated.

The warden should *superintend* the general instruction of all the pupils; but more especially he should attend to their *religious* education. This should be his peculiar province, and it should be considered a point of the very first importance. If it is not so, how can we expect that He, to whose sole glory all religion tends, will bless and prosper our undertaking? For this cause, also, the utmost care should be taken in the selection of the several masters and matrons.

It would be highly advisable that there should be a small separate building, with kind and proper nurses, for those pupils who might be afflicted with any sickness. But we are not yet sufficiently advanced to enter into any minor details.

The above extracts contain the principal points in the rough sketch which I published in the *Englishman* last year. If carried into operation, this plan will, of course, require much filling up, and probably some modifications; but surely it is one which would prove a lasting benefit to ourselves and our successors in this land of exile. Many with whom I have conversed on the subject have declared that they would most gladly avail themselves of such an institution, if it were once established; but the difficulty is, to *make a commencement*. If any of your readers will communicate with me, I will thankfully receive their sug-

gestions, and joyfully co-operate with them in seeking to work out some such plan as that which I have proposed ; but it requires some one more influential than myself to come forward and take the lead. That the project would succeed, I have not the slightest doubt ; that it must prove most beneficial is almost self-evident ; and we may well believe that, if properly conducted, it would receive the blessing of Him who said "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God."

On so important a subject, I need hardly apologize for the length of my letter.

I am, Sir, yours obediently,

CHAS. ACLAND,
Assistant Chaplain H.C.S.

Cuttack, Oorissa, April 10th, 1844.

CRITICAL NOTICES.

Journal of a March from Delhi to Peshawur and from thence to Cabul, with the Mission of Lieut. Col. Sir C. M. Wade, C.B. ; including Travels in the Punjab, a Visit to the City of Lahore, and a Narrative of Operations in the Khyber Pass, undertaken in 1839. By Lieut. WILLIAM BARR, Bengal Horse Artillery. London, 1844. Madden and Co.

LIEUT. BARR is late in the field as an historian of the ill fated expedition into Afghanistan ; but as one object of his book is to describe the operations of Colonel Wade's auxiliary force in the Khyber Pass, and the capture of the fort of Ali Musjid, in 1839, respecting which there are few authentic details before the public, the work is not without novelty, as well as interest. The particulars he has given of the Punjab, and of the individuals, dead and living, who have lately attained much notoriety there, are likewise acceptable.

Madras, Mysore, and the South of India ; or, a Personal Narrative of a Mission to those Countries, from 1820 to 1828. By ELIJAH HOOLE. Second Edition. With Wood Engravings. London, 1844. Longman and Co.

THE first edition of this work was noticed in a former series of this Journal. It is a pleasing account of missionary and educational transactions, mingled with personal incidents, native manners, and judicious reflections upon Hindooism and Tamul literature. An account of the persecution by the Romish Church of the Syrian or Nestorian Christians of Malayala, translated from Walther's "Tamul Church History," is appended to the volume.

Narrative of an Expedition to the Polar Sea, in the years 1820-23, commanded by Lieutenant (now Admiral) FERDINAND VON WRANGELL, of the Russian Imperial Navy. Second Edition, with additions. Edited by Lieut. Col. EDWARD SABINE, R. A., F. R. S. London, 1844. Madden and Co.

IN the last series of this Journal* we gave the substance of Admiral Von Wrangell's curious and valuable work before it had appeared in an English dress. The work is translated by Mrs. Sabine from the German edition of Engelhardt, compressed into a smaller compass, with additions derived from Admiral Von Wrangell himself.

* Vols. xxxi. p. 221, and xxxii. pp. 5, 87.

College Examination.

EAST-INDIA COMPANY'S MILITARY SEMINARY, ADDISCOMBE.

The half-yearly public examination of the Gentlemen Cadets educated at the East-India Company's Military Seminary took place on Friday, the 7th June, in the presence of the Chairman, John Shepherd, Esq.; the Deputy Chairman, Sir Henry Willock, K.L.S.; several members of the Honourable Court of Directors, and the following visitors, *viz.*—*Major-Generals* Sir James Sutherland (K.L.S., Bombay Inf.), Sir George Whitmore (K.C.H., Lieut. Gov. R. M. Acad.), Sir T. Downman (C.B., K.C.H., R.A.), Sir R. Arbuthnot (K.C.B.), Pym (C.B., R.A.); *Colonels* Roberts (C.B.), Cochrane (H.M.S.), Dickinson (late Bom. Eng.), Bonner (late Madras Art.), and St. Clair (R.A.); *Lieut.-Colonels* W. D. Jones (Insp. R.M. Acad.), Sir F. Smith (R.E., Director Royal Eng. Est. Chatham), Sabine (R.A.), Prosser (R.M. College), Hutchinson (late Bengal Eng.), P. Brewer (late Bengal Est.), H. B. Smith (Madras Cav.), Montgomerie (C.B., Madras Art.), Graham (C.B., Bengal Art.), Angelo (H.M.S.), and Leslie (C.B., Bombay H. Art.); *Majors* Wentworth Bayley, Timbrell, Dickson, Hadfield, Pears (C.B., Madras Eng.), Brown (depôt Warley), Matson (R.E.), and Moore (late Nizam's service); *Captains* Whitmore (R.E.), Harris (R.E.), Savage (R.A.), Boldero (Ordnance Office), Jones (late Madras Cav.), Showers (Madras Art.), St. Clair (Bombay H. Art.), G. St. P. Lawrence, and Hutton (R.N.); *Lieutenant* Riddell (R.A.); *Ensigns* Robinson (E.I.Co.'s Eng.), and Hutchinson (do.); *Rev.* H. Lindsay, and *Rev.* F. H. Hutton; *Esquires*: L. Keir, J. Narrien (F.R.S., R.M. Col.), S. U. Christie (R.M. Acad.), E. Giffard (Admiralty), Quintin Dick, Nicolls, Cox, Smith, and Nesbitt; *Doctors* Sayer, Wylie, and Grant.

The class brought forward on this occasion consisted of thirty Gentlemen Cadets, from whom six were selected for the Engineers, *viz.*—Thomas George Glover, Henry Hyde, Ralph Young, James George Fife, George Hutchinson, George Vivian Winscom; twelve for the Artillery, *viz.*—William Stewart, Edmund Sharpe, George Rodney Brown, George Gleig Brown, William Robert Fitzgerald, Edward Harrison, William Miller, William Frederick Cox, George Alexander Renny, Harry Vince Timbrell, Thomas Haydon, Joseph Carncross Griffith; twelve for the Infantry, *viz.*—Edward Leeds, Richard Edward Gore Smith, Elliott Hyndman, William Widdicombe, John Graydon, Rawlin James Mallock, Richard Thompson, Weston Barwise, Frederick John Salmon Bagshaw, Thomas Wollams Holland, George Ricketts Roberts, and Charles Cooper Johnson.

The distribution of prizes was as follows:—

First Class.—T. G. Glover, 2nd Mathematical, 1st Hindustani; R. Young, 1st Mathematical, French; H. Hyde, 1st Fortification, Military Surveying, Civil Drawing; G. Hutchinson, Military Drawing; W. Stewart, 2nd Hindustani; W. R. Fitzgerald, 2nd Fortification; T. Haydon, Latin.

Second Class.—C. D. Newmarch, Mathematical; F. C. Grindall, Fortification, Civil Drawing, Good Conduct; F. J. Moberly, French; C. J. Steuart, Latin; C. T. Boddam, Military Drawing, Military Surveying, Hindustani.

Third Class.—Alexander Cowper, 4th Good Conduct.

The examination in MATHEMATICS was very satisfactory, as far as it proceeded. The Cadets in the lower part of the class demonstrated a few theorems in Geometry with great perspicuity and distinctness. Other Cadets in the

class demonstrated some propositions in Conic Sections and Analytical Trigonometry. Mr. Young afterwards explained the theory of the equilibrium of floating bodies, and the method of determining the specific gravities of different bodies; and Mr. Glover investigated the principal formulæ connected with gravity and uniformly accelerated motion.

Mr. Hyde and Mr. Fife were proceeding to explain other propositions in Statics and Dynamics, when the Chairman informed the Public Examiner that the time allowed for this part of the examination was expired.

FORTIFICATION DEPARTMENT.—The second class commenced the operations in this department by the formation of two rafts, on which the Cadet Company crossed a stream of water sixty feet wide, the rafts being successively and rapidly hauled over, in a manner superior to the ordinary flying bridge in streams of moderate width and strength of current; this operation was under the management of Gentleman Cadet Greathed.

While the above operation was going on, a bridge of casks and pontoons was formed by the second class, under Gentleman Cadet Grindall, over which a three-pounder limbered up, and the Company of Cadets passed.

A small pile-bridge had been previously formed by the second class. On this bridge most of the distinguished visitors assembled to witness a voltaic sub-aqueous explosion, conducted by Gentleman Cadet Hyde: the charge was 15 lbs. of gunpowder, in a depth of six feet water.

A series of models, in moist sand, were then inspected and explained, by order of Major-Gen. Pasley.

1st. A model of the fortress of Hattrass, thirty miles north of Agra. The plan and details of this fortress were furnished by Col. Hutchinson, of the Bengal engineers, who was present at its siege in 1817.

This model was traced by, and the execution of it intrusted to, Gentleman Cadet George Hutchinson (son of Col. Hutchinson), aided by Gentleman Cadets Wm. Stewart, G. Rodney Brown, Miller, Timbrell, Hyndman, Widdicombe, Thompson, and Smith, assisted by Corporal Daniels and Gunner Cook. The scale is $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch to one foot—the redoubt in which the model is constructed not admitting of a larger scale, in consequence of the huge nature of the works; the walls of the inner citadel being eighty-five feet high, of the enceinte 56 feet, of the *fausse-braie* 50 feet, of the counterscarp 45 feet. Cadet Hutchinson explained the nature of the defensive works; Cadet G. Rodney Brown the real attack and reduction of the place in 1817, when it was overwhelmed by the fire of an immense battering train, and when a shell from one of the British mortars exploded the great magazine of the place, containing about 400,000 lbs. of gunpowder: the column of ascending materials was seen at a distance of thirty miles, and the effect was felt at Meerut, a distance of eighty miles.

Gentleman Cadet Miller explained a plan of attack proposed by the foregoing squad of Cadets, and modelled here, which carries the attack to the crowning of the covered way, proceeds by galleries of mines to lay charges under the counterscarp—under the *fausse-braie* and enceinte: reduced charges of a few ounces were used in the model, in order to shew the nature of the breaches that would, under such circumstances, be made for descending the counterscarp and assaulting the place.

2nd. Gentleman Cadet Glover explained the model of a double sap (Major Jebb's construction), executed by himself and Gentleman Cadets Harrison

and Haydon, on a scale of two inches to a foot; the gabions and fascines being all made to this scale.

Gentleman Cadet Fife explained the model of a sunken battery, executed by himself and Gentlemen Cadets G. Gleig Brown, Griffith, and Leeds, on a scale of two inches to a foot. The rectangular field powder-magazine attached to this battery was explained by Gentleman Cadet G. Gleig Brown: all the materials, namely, gabions, fascines, platforms, splinter-proof timbers, and magazine frames, being made to this scale.

3rd. A gallery of descent from the rear of the crowning of the glacis to the opening through the counterscarp (partly blinded) was modelled on a scale of two inches to a foot, by Gentlemen Cadets Young and Renny, and exceedingly well explained by Gentleman Cadet Young.

A model of two zig-zag approaches, driven out of a parallel by single sap, executed on a scale of two inches to a foot, was executed by Gentlemen Cadets Winscom, Cox, Graydon, and Holland; this model was clearly explained by Gentleman Cadet Winscom.

The examination of the first class in their general information on Fortification and Artillery was then conducted by Major-Gen. Pasley, in the examination hall, in a series of models. At its conclusion, the following Gentlemen Cadets were called upon to produce and to explain the models constructed by themselves, in wood, during this term.

Gentleman Cadet Hyde.—A very handsome model of one of the celebrated fronts constructed by order of Napoleon, at Alexandria, in Italy, and executed under the superintendence of General Chasseloup de Laubat: scale 12½ yards to one inch.

Gentleman Cadet George Hutchinson.—A beautiful model of a tower, approved of by Napoleon, to serve as a redoubt, or keep, for a larger work. One side of this tower can be removed, by which the whole interior casemated structure can be examined. Scale two feet to one inch.

Gentleman Cadet George Hutchinson.—Model of an iron traversing platform for garrison guns, taken by Cadet Hutchinson from actual measurement. Scale ½ foot to one inch.

Gentleman Cadet Sharpe.—Model of an elevated battery for three guns and two mortars, with a splinter-proof traverse, and a triangular field powder-magazine in each epaulement; the parapet and traverse revetted with gabions and fascines: the battery is connected to a parallel in the rear. Scale six feet to one inch.

Gentleman Cadet Fitzgerald.—Model of a square redoubt; having a loop-holed covered caponniere and reverse gallery at opposite angles, for flanking the ditches. Scale ten feet to one inch.

Gentleman Cadet Glover.—Model of an iron 8-inch howitzer, on a scale of four inches to a foot (or one-third of the full size), cast, bored, turned, &c. by Messrs. Maudsley and Field, presented to the Institution by Cadet Glover. A carriage and limber for this howitzer has been beautifully modelled by Sergeant Bulman, in his usual masterly style.

MILITARY DRAWINGS.—First Class.—Mr. Hutchinson* (prize), country around Guarda; Mr. Leeds,* Corunna; Mr. Winscom,* country around Guarda; Mr. Fife,* battle of San Marcial; Mr. Hyde, Guarda; Mr. Fitzgerald,* Roliça; Mr. G. G. Brown, Roliça; Mr. G. R. Brown,* Cape of Good

* The gentlemen having a * against their names deserve the highest encomiums.

Hope; Mr. Cox,* Condeixa; Mr. Stewart,* Fuentes D'Onore; Mr. Mallock,* general plan of the Alps, &c.; Mr. Harrison, Tarragone; Mr. Griffith, Neville; Mr. Renny, Pombal; Mr. Timbrell, Busaco Heights; Mr. Hyndman, Sabugal; Mr. Widdicomb, Condeixa; Mr. Barwin, ground in Portugal; Mr. Miller, Tarragone; Mr. Thompson, Foz D'Aruce; Mr. Holland, Saragossa; Mr. Johnson, Oporto.

Second Class.—Mr. Boddam (prize), part of the celebrated Lisbon Lines; Mr. Haig, a beautifully enlarged plan of Pombal; Mr. Grindall, part of Portugal; Mr. Greathead, Redinha; Mr. Jones, Mafra—part of the Lines; Mr. Bean, Busaco Range; Mr. Crofton, Alba; Mr. Angelo, Redinha; Mr. Maberly, Sabugal; Mr. Newmarch, ground in front of Lisbon; Mr. J. Walker, coast of Portugal; Mr. Dempster, Castalla; Mr. Stewart, D'Oropesa; Mr. E. Walker, Fuentes D'Onore; Mr. Hebbert, Casal Novo; Mr. Oakes, Saragossa; Mr. Couchman, Combat of Roliça; Mr. Marshall, Battle of Maida; Mr. Conybeare, position of Santarem; Mr. Thompson, Lisbon and Vimiero; Mr. Kenlock, Santarem.

And many highly promising productions of the junior classes, from models of ground and sketches in various styles.

The drawings, in this department, of the two senior cadets, were so nearly equal in merit, as to render the award of the prize a matter of difficulty.

MILITARY SURVEYING.—The surveys and military sketches were highly creditable to the talent and industry of the Gentlemen Cadets. That of the first class exhibited some well-executed sketches, on a large scale, of the ground about Sanderstead Downs, the features of which are well suited for practice in the rough kind of surveying, which is so constantly required from military men when serving in the field. The plans of Messrs. Hyde, Glover, Hutchinson, Stewart, Winscom, Young, Fitzgerald, Fife, and G. R. Brown were amongst the best.

In the second class, the trigonometrical surveys of Messrs. Grindall, Boddam, Newmarch, Greathead, Crofton, and Jones were deserving of commendation. The use of the mountain-barometer is now practically shewn to the Cadets, who are required to measure by it the height of a lofty hill, and afterwards to test the accuracy of the operation by ascertaining its elevation by means of the spirit-level. Their recent operations shewed that, in a height of 250 feet, the barometrical measurement came within about twenty-five feet of the truth.

LANDSCAPE DRAWINGS.—With no previous exhibition in this interesting department have we been more pleased than with the present attractive one. The large drawings of Cadets H. Hyde, Wm. Miller, Geo. Hutchinson, Geo. Winscom, James Fife, Wm. Fitzgerald, &c., all of the first class, are beautiful specimens of the different qualities which are requisite to form a good picture. The first prize was awarded to Cadet H. Hyde. Of the drawings in the second class we must speak in the same favourable manner, especially of those by Cadets F. Grindall (which received the second prize), C. Boddam, J. Jones, W. H. Greathead, C. Newmarch, &c. A drawing by the last-named gentleman is one of very great interest, representing a man saved by the night life-buoy invented by Lieut. Cook, R.N. and F.R.S. This life-buoy has been

universally adopted in the Royal Navy during the last twenty-five years, and has been the means, under Providence, of saving the lives of a vast number of men. The drawing represents a ship lying-to in the distance, with a boat, vaguely seen in the darkness, pulling towards the man saved, who rests upon the life-buoy, whilst a strong and vivid light is shed on him and all around by the rocket-like fire that issues from the top of the buoy.

We must conclude with a hasty notice of the LITHOGRAPHIC DEPARTMENT, which contained, as usual, many excellent specimens.

The Chairman then rose and said : Gentlemen Cadets, I have witnessed this examination, and have heard the Report of the Public Examiner, with very great pleasure, and it is very satisfactory to me and to my hon. friend the Deputy Chairman, and the rest of my colleagues, to find that, as regards your studies, we can express our unqualified approbation. Much of this may be due to the previous education and good sense of each individual among you, yet I venture to observe, that much may be attributed to the attention, care, and guidance of those distinguished officers, professors, and masters whom it has been your good fortune to meet at this institution. To those gentlemen I desire, on the part of the Court of Directors, to express our acknowledgments for their continued and well-directed exertions. Your progress in your studies has been generally highly creditable. I am happy to hear, also, from the Public Examiner, that so many of you are recommended as fully qualified for the scientific branches of the service, namely, the engineers and the artillery. So highly gratified do I feel with reference to the Report of the Public Examiner, that it is with great pain I feel bound to advert to one part of the Report of the Lieut. Governor, in respect to your conduct during the last term ; but it is my duty to observe to you, that I must mark with disapprobation the several irregularities which have occurred on the part of some of your number, and also the want of that vigilance and energy on the part of the Gentlemen Cadets holding the rank of corporals, in co-operating with the Lieut. Governor in the maintenance of good order and regularity. Gentlemen, you are to remember that the Lieut. Governor can have but one object in endeavouring to inculcate high moral and gentlemanly feelings amongst you all, namely, your interest and welfare ; and I am bound to assure you, that the Court of Directors will afford to the Lieut. Governor that support which is necessary to maintain that good order and regularity which are so important and necessary to an institution of this kind. I will not, however, dwell longer upon this painful subject, but rather look forward, and, adopting the language of the Lieut. Governor himself, anticipate that, with the next term, there will be no recurrence of these things ; but that your conduct will be, as it has hitherto been, worthy of this seminary, and characterized by honourable, moral, and gentlemanly feeling, and that upon the next occasion that, please God, I have the honour of visiting you, I shall not be deprived of the pleasure and gratification of bestowing upon one of you the usual sword, as a mark of the Court's approbation and reward of exemplary conduct.

Gentlemen, the object of the Chairman's addressing you upon these occasions is to endeavour to impress upon you the great importance of availing yourselves to the utmost of the important advantages which it is in your power to acquire in this seminary. I feel satisfied that if we could fully

convince you of the extent of those advantages, the result would be a firm determination, on the part of every one of you, to pursue your studies with renewed and continued vigour. I am aware that some young men are apt to reason thus: "We find we cannot attain the engineers or artillery, and therefore, as we are about to join a service where promotion is regulated by seniority, it is of little importance whether we take out from this institution a high or low qualification." Now, believe me, gentlemen, no idea can be so fallacious or more fatal to your future prospects, as that a high position here will not be of advantage to you hereafter. There is in India a vast and extensive field for the exercise of high talents and acquirements of every kind. Talents and acquirements are always in request, and I may refer, for example, to the fact, which every gentleman present must be aware of, that no sooner does a young officer acquire a competent knowledge of the native language, than he meets with the reward of being appointed interpreter of his regiment. Again, if a young officer displays, as I am happy to say many of you do, talent in military drawing and surveying, vast surveys are always in progress in India, and his services are certain to be brought forward. Others, again, who exhibit ability in the engineering and surveying branches, are appointed to the management of public works; a knowledge of figures and quickness in accounts are required in the commissariat department. Indeed, I would impress on your minds that you have the highest offices under the Government within your reach. This fact you see daily exemplified. Look around you now; you see many officers, who have honoured us with their company to-day, who have lately returned to this country, after having distinguished themselves in India, and received the reward of their great military qualifications. I would point to these distinguished officers as an example to you; and believe me, gentlemen, the path to honour and distinction must be entered upon in youth. It is here you must lay the foundation: if you are to ascend the ladder of distinction, it is here you must begin to climb. If you pass two years in idleness at this seminary, and above all, if you acquire degraded, low, or ungentelemanly habits, the inevitable consequence must be, that your future career will be prematurely blasted, before it may be said to have in reality commenced. Shun, therefore, every species of excess as a most deadly poison; cherish noble, manly, and generous sentiments; endeavour to acquire for yourselves, here, a store of useful knowledge, and you will surely reap that reward which the distinguished services of a soldier never fail to attain.

To those gentlemen who have finished their period of study in this seminary, and are about to proceed to India, I would say,—you must bear in mind the high reputation of the service you are about to join, and you must remember that, although separated by distance from your friends and relations, your career and conduct will continue to be an object of the greatest interest to them. I must tell you that the Court of Directors continue to observe with anxious interest the progress of every officer in their service. You cannot distinguish yourselves without being brought forward to the notice of the Court, and your names placed on our records; and in like manner, in any discredit or disparagement that may befall you, we share that measure of pain and regret which is caused principally to your own friends and families. This reminds me to call to your attention the fact, that so many of the East-India Company's officers have lately received honours and high marks of distinction from her

Majesty: this gratifying circumstance ought to be an additional stimulus to you to endeavour to distinguish yourselves. I am happy to inform you that not less than fifteen officers, who have received either the Companionship of the Bath or promotion and rank from her Majesty, as a reward for their gallantry and distinguished services at the battles of Maharajpore and Punniar, were educated at this seminary. I mention this circumstance, in the hope that it may inspire you with that desire which every young man who looks forward to being a soldier should feel, to emulate the example of those officers.

There is also another important point I would impress upon you. On your arrival in India, you must endeavour as early as possible to acquire a competent knowledge of the native language. Until you do so, and are able to converse in the language of the sepoys under your command, you cannot fulfil your duties with efficiency. And here I would call to your attention the regulation lately adopted by the Court of Directors, that no officer can command a company, or get the allowance of a company, until he has been examined and proved to possess a competent knowledge of the Hindustanee language, so as to enable him to converse fluently with the soldiers under his care. I would beg you also to remember, and this I am most anxious to impress upon you as a sacred duty, that you will treat and regard the natives, particularly the sepoys, with kindness and consideration. With kind treatment you may effect through them any services, however difficult. The sepoys are proverbially known to be most susceptible of kindness, and they will reward it with the most faithful devotion to your service and persons. Respect their prejudices—their religious feelings—and shew them by your own example, that your religion,—that Christianity,—is not merely the name of your creed, but that it is a creed of good-will, humanity, and benevolence towards all creeds and all people. Shew them, in your daily walk and treatment of them, that you observe faithfully your own religion, and practise its tenets.

Gentlemen, I have addressed you not only in my capacity as Chairman of the Court of Directors, but as a friend most anxious for your welfare and interest. I assure you of my affectionate regard and best wishes for your future success in life, and now bid you farewell.

East-India Civil and Military Services.

(From the Indian Mail.)

ARRIVALS REPORTED IN ENGLAND.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. Charles Garstin.
Mr. George G. Mackintosh.
Mr. James Brewster.

Madras Estab.—Mr. George A. Smith.
Mr. James Silver.
Mr. James Fraser.
Mr. William Hodgson.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. Albemarle Bettington.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Capt. John P. Ripley, 1st Eur. Reg., left wing.
 Lieut. James Rattray, 2nd N.I.
 Ens. Ernest D. Elderton, 10th N.I.
 Assist. Surg. John S. Sutherland, 10th N.I.
 Lieut. John C. Fitzmaurice, 17th N.I.
 Capt. Henry V. Stephen, 19th N.I.
 Assist. Surg. Thomas Stott, 20th N.I.
 Major Joseph W. J. Onseley, 28th N.I.
 Major William B. Girdlestone, 46th N.I.
 Capt. Joseph H. Hampton, 50th N.I.
 Brev. Capt. John R. Younger, 56th N.I.
 Capt. Francis T. Boyd, 65th N.I., retired.
 Lieut. Col. George Young, 68th N.I.
 Col. Frederick Young, 74th N.I.
 Lieut. Thomas W. Oldfield, 74th N.I.
 Lieut. Col. Thomas Lumsden, artillery, retired.
 Brev. Capt. James Brind, artillery.
 Lieut. Norman C. Macleod, engineers.
 Major James Aitchison, invalid estab.

Madras Estab.—Capt. John R. Brown, 6th Lt. Cav.
 Lieut. Col. Francis Straton, 8th Lt. Cav.
 Surg. Eugene Finnerty, 3rd N.I.
 Lieut. the Hon. Patrick O. Murray, 5th N.I.
 Lieut. Col. George Dods, 13th N.I.
 Capt. George C. Hughes, 13th N.I.
 Brev. Capt. Henry Gordon, 18th N.I.
 Capt. Andrew Coventry, 19th N.I.
 Brev. Major Alexander J. Hadfield, 37th N.I.
 Col. John Morgan, c.a., 46th N.I.
 Ens. Algernon H. Gordon, 52nd N.I.
 Maj. Gen. Edward M. G. Showers, horse art.
 Capt. Edward S. G. Showers, do.
 Assist. Surg. Chas. M. Duff, 2nd batt. artillery.
 Capt. Augustus De Butts, engineers.

Bombay Estab.—Capt. John Penney, 1st Lt. Cav.
 Brev. Major Francis N. B. Tucker, 2nd Eur. Reg. L.I.
 Lieut. Walter F. Anderson, 11th N.I.
 Lieut. Col. George Moore, 12th N.I.

MARINE.

Indian Navy.—Commander George B. Kempthorne.
 Lieut. James Rennie.

PERMITTED TO RETURN TO THEIR DUTY.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. Richard Walker, by the October mail steamer.
 Mr. James B. Ogilvy.
 Mr. William Luke.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. Adam Campbell, by the Dec. mail steamer.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Capt. John H. Clarkson, 6th N.I., in July.
 Lieut. Frederick B. Bosanquet, 16th N.I.
 Ens. Hugh Vans Hathorn, 18th N.I.
 Capt. Nathaniel S. Nesbitt, 22nd N.I.
 Capt. Wm. Wise, 29th N.I., overland 1st Aug.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. Christian D. Grant, 11th N.I., in Aug., *vid* Bombay.
 Lieut. Raymond T. Snow, 24th N.I., overland in Aug.
 Lieut. Col. George Grantham, 31st N.I.
 Capt. Wentworth Bayly, 37th N.I., overland 1st July.
 Lieut. Charles G. Southey, 48th N.I., overland 1st July.
 Lieut. William S. Simpson, 48th N.I., overland 1st July.
 Lieut. James A. Gunthorpe, artillery, overland in Aug.
 Major George A. Underwood, engineers.

Bombay Estab.—Lieut. Col. Geo. I. Wilson, 1st N.I., on 1st Oct.
 Capt. Robert Dennis, 5th N.I., on 1st Sept.
 Lieut. Henry Lodwick, 10th N.I., overland 1st Sept.
 Brev. Capt. Charles N. Treasure, 11th N.I.

MARINE.

Indian Navy.—Commander Henry C. Boulderson, overland 1st June.

GRANTED AN EXTENSION OF LEAVE.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. Cornwallis Tottenham, six months.
 Mr. Carolus J. H. Graham, do.

Madras Estab.—Mr. Frederick F. Clementson, twelve months.
 Mr. George H. Skelton, six months.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Lieut. Arthur H. C. Sewell, 47th N.I., six months.
 Assist. Surg. Edmund Boulton, six months.

Madras Estab.—Capt. Thomas H. Hull, 1st Eur. Reg., right wing, six months.
 Lieut. Chas. G. Southey, 48th N.I., six weeks.
 Lieut. Alexander M. Maddison, 50th N.I., six months.
 Lieut. John H. Dighton, 30th N.I., two months.

MARINE.

Indian Navy.—Capt. John C. Hawkins, till November next.

PERMITTED TO RETIRE FROM THE SERVICE.

MILITARY.

Bombay Estab.—Surg. Richard Frith, M.D.

RESIGNATION OF THE SERVICE ACCEPTED.

CIVIL.

Madras Estab.—Mr. Alex. P. Forbes.

APPOINTMENTS AT HOME.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

Bengal Estab.—The Rev. Francis Hinde, B.A., of Lincoln College, Oxford, to be an assistant chaplain.

MARINE.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. William C. Clifford, volunteer for the Pilot Service.
 Mr. Henry T. Roebuck, do.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. John P. Anderson, volunteer for the Indian Navy.

Debate at the East-India House.

East-India House, June 19th, 1844.

A quarterly general Court of Proprietors of East-India Stock was this day held, pursuant to the terms of the Charter, at the Company's house in Leadenhall Street.

OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS.

The minutes of the last Court having been read,—

The *Chairman* (J. Shepherd, Esq.) acquainted the Court that certain papers, which had been presented to Parliament since the last general Court, were now laid before the proprietors, in conformity with the by-law, cap. v. sec. 3.

These papers comprised,—

" Copy of Letter from Lord Lake to Dowlut Rao Scindia, 4th June, 1805.

" Copy of Letter from Mr. Mercer to the Secretary to the Government at Calcutta (Secret Department), 4th and 5th June.

" Copy of Letter from Mr. Jenkins to Lord Lake, 17th and 20th June.

" Copy of Letter from Lord Wellesley to Lord Lake, 25th June.

" Copy of Letter from Lord Lake to Dowlut Rao Scindia, 18th July.

" Copy of Letter from Lord Wellesley to Dowlut Rao Scindia, 25th July.

" Copy of Letter from Mr. Jenkins to Colonel Malcolm, 16th August and 15th September.

" Copy of Letter from the Governor-General in Council to Lord Lake, 25th July.

" Copy of Letter from the Governor-General in Council to the Secret Committee, 30th July.

" Copy of Letter from Lord Cornwallis to Lord Lake, 19th September, 1805.

" Copy of Letter from Sir George Barlow to Lord Lake, 20th October, 1805; and

" Copy of Letter from Lord Hastings to the Secret Committee (so far as such Letter refers to our relations with Scindia), 1st March, 1820.

" List specifying the particulars of the Compensation proposed to be granted to a Person who belonged to the late Maritime Service of the East-India Company, and to the Widows and Family of Persons who belonged to the same Service, under an arrangement sanctioned by the Board of Commissioners for the Affairs of India.

" Copy of Legislative Despatch from the Court of Directors to the Governor-General relative to the superintendence of Native Religious Institutions.

" Home Accounts of the East-India Company (nine classes).

" Copy of Acts passed by the Governor-General of India in Council on 10th January, 1812 (Nos. 1 and 28 of 1842).

" Copy of Index to the Acts of the Supreme Government for the year 1841."

The *Chairman*.—I have now to lay before the Court, in conformity with the by-law, cap. 19, sec. 3, a list of superannuations granted, since the last general Court, to the Company's servants in England, under the 53rd Geo. 3, c. 155.

HALF-YEAR'S DIVIDEND.

The *Chairman* acquainted the Court that the warrants for the payment of the half-year's dividend on the Company's capital stock, pursuant to the 3 & 4 Will. 4, cap. 59, sec. 11, would be ready for delivery on the 6th of July next.

COMMITTEE OF BY-LAWS—THE LATE SIR JAMES SHAW.

The *Chairman*.—It is ordained by the by-law, cap. 3, sec. 2, that the by-laws shall be read in the first general Court after every election.

The by-laws were then read short.

Mr. *Twining*, as Chairman of the Committee of By-laws, presented the annual report of that committee. The committee reported in effect, that they felt great satisfaction in being able to state that the by-laws during the past year had been duly observed and executed. There was only one circumstance to which the committee wished particularly to advert,—namely, the death of the late Sir J. Shaw. They had thus lost the services of one whose character commanded universal respect and confidence; and who, as a member of the By-laws Committee, had acquired the entire esteem and regard of his colleagues. (*Hear, hear!*) It would not be expected from him that he should say many words in addition to what was contained in the report that had just been read. The committee had there referred, in befitting terms, to the decease of the late Sir James Shaw, one of its members. He hoped, however, that he might be excused, if, at that public meeting, he briefly adverted to the respect and affection which Sir James Shaw had uniformly commanded in every situation in which he had been placed during a long life. (*Hear, hear!*) He believed that there never had been an individual in the city of London who more thoroughly deserved, or more completely enjoyed, the respect of his fellow-citizens and of the public at large than Sir James Shaw. No man could be more respected in his situation as a public man—no man could be more esteemed for his virtues in private life. His services to the public, as a magistrate, were long and distinguished. In that capacity he was kind, zealous, mild, and firm, in the discharge of his duties. (*Hear, hear!*) Throughout his life he was distinguished by his upright conduct in every situation that he had been called on to fill. (*Hear!*) He (Mr. Twining), hoped that under these circumstances he would be excused if he took that, the only opportunity, of which he could avail himself, of testifying the respect and regard which he felt for his deceased colleague. (*Hear, hear!*)

The *Chairman* said, he was sure that his hon. colleagues and the Court generally participated in the sentiments so feelingly expressed by the hon. proprietor. (*Hear, hear!*) For many years Sir J. Shaw had enjoyed the respect and regard of all who were acquainted with him; and he felt the deepest regret at the decease of so highly useful, respectable, and honourable a character. (*Hear, hear!*)

The *Chairman*.—It is ordained by the law, cap. 3, sec. 1, that at the General Court to be held yearly, in the month of June, a committee of fifteen shall be chosen, to inspect the By-laws, and make inquiry into the observance and execution of them. I shall now propose the names of the gentlemen who constituted the committee last year.

The following gentlemen were then, on the motion of the Chairman, unanimously re-elected:—R. Twining, Esq., Chairman; Robert Williams, Esq., Benjamin Barnard, Esq., William Burnie, Esq., John Hodgson, Esq., A. W. Roberts, Esq., Edward Goldsmid, Esq., Alexander Annand, Esq., Thomas Weeding, Esq., Sir R. P. Glyn, Bart., Thos. Fielder, Esq., W. G. Paxton, Esq., Lieut.-Col. Barnewall, and Lieut.-General Sir C. Hopkinson.

The *Chairman*.—I have now to propose a member of the committee in the place of the late lamented Sir James Shaw. I think, when I name Henry

Sullivan Graham, Esq., the Court will approve of the selection. (*Hear, hear!*)
—The motion was agreed to unanimously.

SUPPORT OF JUGGERNAUT.

The first notice of motion, which has been postponed at several general courts, was then read. It was as follows:

“That the despatch of Lord Auckland of the 17th of November, 1838, by which his Lordship rejected the proposed plan of the Bengal Government, and recommended the annual money payment of £6,000 to the temple of Juggernaut (to which recommendation the directors assented by their despatch of June 2, 1840), be considered by the Court of Proprietors, on motion for abrogating such money payment, upon the ground of no original pledge or engagement having ever been given for the same by or on behalf of this Company, as erroneously alleged by Lord Auckland in his despatch.”

Mr. Poynder said, if he felt it necessary to postpone his motion, which stood for this day, relative to an annual money payment for the support of the temple of Juggernaut, he was compelled to do so by circumstances over which he had no control, by an influence which could not be too much regretted. He was so far, however, from applying that observation, respecting the extraordinary delay that had occurred, to the directors, that he was desirous to state distinctly, that, in his opinion, it did not arise from any want of attention, on their part, to his motion. On the contrary, he had reason to suppose, that the object and wishes of many of those gentlemen coincided with his own; and he believed that they had done every thing in their power to acquire the necessary information connected with the subject. It would, however, be asked, “how has this great delay in procuring that information occurred? Does there not appear to be something wrong in its being thus withheld?” He certainly thought it was most extraordinary—and it seemed to him to be impossible to give a satisfactory reason for this delay. So far back as the Christmas Court, 1842, he had given notice of this very motion, for discussion in the ensuing general Court, in March, 1843. It was then postponed, in consequence of his (Mr. Poynder's) illness. On that occasion, Mr. Strachan, a very great authority on this subject, expressed a strong hope that despatches would be immediately sent out to India, to put an end to all connection, on the part of the British Government, with these idolatrous practices. A despatch was sent out in April; but, strange as it might seem, from that time to the present no answer had been received to that despatch. It had been repeatedly inquired for, but all in vain. The reply still was, that no answer had been received. Under these circumstances, notwithstanding the anxiety of Parliament—notwithstanding the great anxiety of the country at large—notwithstanding the anxiety of both the Court of Directors and the Court of Proprietors—they had received no official information on the subject—they knew not what steps had been taken by the Government with reference to it. It was impossible for him to do otherwise, therefore, than postpone his motion. He would, however, in the first instance, take the liberty to call the attention of the Court to a very interesting letter which he had received on the subject of this idolatrous money-payment. The name of the writer, for obvious reasons, he must withhold:—

“January 8, 1844.

“Dear Sir,—Knowing how deeply you are interested, I take the liberty of forwarding to you the following extract of a letter, which I have just received from a friend in Calcutta, a member of the Sudder Board of Revenue:—

“ ‘We have, I think, given the allowance of £6,000 a year sterling to Juggernaut its *quietus*. We were required by the directors to report upon the simple question of pledge or no pledge, abstracted from any extraneous consideration of religion. We have reported—no pledge! ———, under secretary to Government, says it is conclusive.’

“ I have no doubt that this report will settle the matter at once, and for ever, as soon as it reaches England. The alleged pledge was the only difficulty in the way. I have the greatest confidence in the calm judgment of my friend, whose letter I have quoted.”

He could add nothing to this. It would appear that a general feeling existed abroad against the continuance of this abuse. And, after what had been absolutely proved with respect to the horrible abominations—the shocking crimes—the hideous murders that were still perpetrated under this barbarous system, he confessed that he should not like to stand in the situation of that man whose influence, either direct or otherwise, was exerted to continue and keep up so foul and infamous a system. (*Hear, hear!*) He threw out no imputation against any one—he wished not to make any allusion to recent proceedings—but he could not help thinking that the Christian world were greatly indebted to the Court of Directors for the firmness of conduct which they had displayed, and for the strenuous exertions which they had made, to put an end to this abominable system. (*Hear, hear!*) When so universal a feeling had been expressed, even in the highest quarter, against our being in any way connected with these idolatrous practices, it ought not to go forth that we could not put an end to them. It ought not for a moment to be supposed that there was a power behind the Court greater than the Court itself—that there was an influence which prevented them from acting as they wished to do. The evils arising from the system had been proved over and over again. Why then were they not put an end to? What influence prevented that desirable event he would not then inquire, but it was clear that some such influence must exist. He contended, however, that the honest intentions of the Court of Directors ought to have been fulfilled and answered without delay. So long ago as March last, the Premier, in his place in the House of Commons, when interrogated by Sir R. Inglis on this subject, stated that he could not then give an answer, despatches, which were soon expected, not having then arrived. Now, here they were, in the month of June, and they were still without an answer. He understood that, recently, another despatch had been sent on the subject, calling for an answer to that which had been previously transmitted. Now, he certainly respected the Court of Directors for the anxiety they had manifested; but, the more he respected them, the greater was his contempt for the man who stood in the way of having this question satisfactorily settled. He believed the Bengal Council had unanimously reported that there was not the shadow of evidence in support of the money-payment for Juggernaut—that there was no pledge whatever given on the subject. Why, then, was not that report acted up to? Under all the circumstances, he trusted that the Court would allow his motion to stand over till the next general Court. If he lived, he should certainly bring it forward, unless something satisfactory were done in the interim.

The *Chairman* regretted that there had not been any reply received to the former communications sent out upon this subject. Another despatch, as the hon. proprietor had remarked, had recently been forwarded to India upon the subject, directing that the former inquiries on this subject should be imme-

diately answered. The contents of private letters could not be noticed; but the Court of Directors hoped that, before another meeting took place, they would be in the receipt of information that would enable them to give to the Court of Proprietors a favourable answer upon this most important subject. (*Hear, hear!*)

Mr. Sullivan said, he believed the opinion of the Bengal Council on this subject was well known, and he could not understand why it was not followed up.

The Chairman said, he believed the Governor-General had the whole power in his own hands, and that he could deliberately set aside the proceedings of the Council on the exercise of his own judgment.

The motion was then withdrawn.

APPEALS FROM INDIA.

Mr. Lewis had given notice that he meant at this Court,—“To call the attention of the proprietors to the subject of appeals from the Courts of Sudder Adawlut in India to the Privy Council, with the view to the substitution of a less expensive, and, as regards the law administered in the native courts, of a more efficient court of ultimate appeal.” The hon. proprietor said, he had, at the last Court, postponed his motion on the subject of appeals from the court of Sudder Adawlut, in India, to the Privy Council, in consequence of its having been stated, that a bill for amending the appellate jurisdiction of the Privy Council was under the consideration of a select committee of the House of Lords. No report had been heretofore made on that subject, and he stood in the same situation as that in which he was placed at the former Court. He, therefore, must postpone his motion. He was anxious to ascertain what alterations were proposed to be made in the constitution of the judicial committee of the Privy Council, with respect to appeals from India. If he found that the alterations proposed were not sufficient to meet the evils that were so generally complained of—if he found that the system did not undergo a great change, with respect to Indian appeals—he should take the earliest opportunity of bringing the subject under the notice of the proprietors. It appeared to him monstrous, that the points of Hindoo and Mahomedan law should be referred, for final decision, to a Court which must be very imperfectly, if at all, acquainted with the subject.

The Chairman.—You withdraw your motion?

Mr. Lewis.—I do for the present; but I will bring it on, if necessary, after the Lords make their report.

THE WAR WITH SCINDE.

The next motion which stood on the paper, and which had been postponed at the last Court, was:—“That there be laid before the Court of Proprietors copies of all minutes of proceedings of the Court of Directors, together with all opinions that may have been recorded by individual directors, on the affairs of Scinde.”

Mr. Sullivan said, after the noble manner in which the Court of Directors had recently maintained their position and vindicated their prerogative, he did not mean to call for the minutes of their proceedings relative to the affairs of Scinde. (*Hear, hear!*) His firm conviction, with respect to that war, was the same as it had been from the first; and he thought that those who had occasioned that war, had acted with very great indiscretion. (*Hear, hear!*) He relied, with confidence, on the good feelings of the Court of Directors towards the

Ameers; but, if justice was not done, he should reserve to himself the right to introduce the subject on a future occasion.

The Chairman.—Then you withdraw your motion for the present?

Mr. Sullivan.—Yes.

EXTENSION OF EMPLOYMENT OF THE NATIVES OF INDIA IN CIVIL OFFICES.

The Chairman.—I believe the hon. proprietor has another notice of motion?

Mr. Sullivan.—Yes. Please to let the petition that has been presented from Calcutta to the hon. Court be read.

The clerk read the petition (for which see p. 90 of *Asiatic Journal* for May).

Mr. Sullivan then rose to support the prayer of the petition. As the subject had been discussed at some length, on a former occasion, he did not deem it necessary to occupy much of the time of the Court, in again introducing it. At that time, the principle for which he contended, and which was set forth in the petition, was very generally acknowledged. It was admitted that every facility should be given for the employment of the natives. It was clearly shewn by Sir T. Munro, that justice and economy combined demanded that the natives of India should take a large share in the administration of the affairs of their country. Much, it was said, had already been done in accordance with that principle, and that more was in contemplation. It was, therefore, argued, that it was unwise and inexpedient to spur on the executive, who were ready to do all that was prudent and proper. Great stress was also laid on the danger of prematurely pushing forward the natives, before they were properly qualified. Now, the fact was, that very great damage had been done to the prospects of the natives, in consequence of the great misapprehension that prevailed, in regard to their qualifications. When it was said that the natives were not properly qualified, he was prepared to shew that the Government had already, in the most decided manner, admitted their qualification to fill civil offices efficiently—that they were now intrusted with the exercise of the highest functions—and that they acted in a manner honourable to themselves, and highly beneficial to the country. As the system at present stood, and this seemed to have been overlooked by many, all causes were tried in the first instance by native judges, and his object was to extend the sphere of their usefulness. The small number of appeals from, or reversals of, their decisions, afforded sufficient proof of the proper qualifications of these judges. He wished that more of them should be employed, and that those who were employed should be adequately paid. Highly responsible situations, of different kinds, had recently been conferred on natives; but this had not been done in a manner that he approved of. In Bengal, natives had been appointed to the situations of principal sudder aumeens, deputy collectors, and deputy magistrates; but nothing had been done in the presidencies of Bombay and Madras. These steps were *apparently* in the right direction. He said, *apparently* only in the right direction—because it appeared to him that these appointments could not be permanent. What had been done, though right in principle, had not been done properly. The natives had not been raised to old places, but new situations had been created for them. These, he feared, could not be permanent. They must ultimately be suppressed, or the salaries of European officers must be reduced; for the finances could not support double establishments. It was impossible, under the present system, to maintain the European establishment, and employ, at the same time, a sufficient number of natives. Either the situations of the natives must be suppressed, or the salaries of the Europeans must be reduced. But a fur-

ther reduction of the salaries of Europeans would be fraught with such mischievous consequences, that he hoped the Court of Directors would check a proceeding so extremely dangerous. If, therefore, some mode were not devised to meet the expense, without reducing the salaries of European officers, those new offices created for the natives must inevitably be suppressed. He should now point the attention of the Court to the state of their finances. They exhibited, so far as our present information extended, increasing charges and a stationary revenue. The exact situation of their finances, at the present moment, the public did not know; because, though they were now in the middle of 1844, yet the published accounts did not extend beyond 1841-42. But, so far as they went, they certainly shewed increasing charges and a stationary revenue. The following was the state of the Indian finances, according to the latest published accounts:—

	Revenue.	Charges.	Debt principal.	Interest.
1838-39.....	£15,313,991.....	£15,646,332.....	£30,231,162.....	£1,411,417
1839-40.....	14,549,262.....	16,682,922.....	30,703,778.....	1,447,43
1840-41.....	15,133,822.....	16,887,330.....	32,051,088.....	1,511,709
			Deficiency.	
1841-42.....	15,679,752.....	18,073,585.....	2,193,933	

Now, since that account was made up, the Company had been engaged in most important and extensive military operations—the charges were much larger—and consequently the debt must have been greatly increased. The principal charges belonged, of course, to the military department; but from 1809-10 there had been a great and steady increase in the civil charges. The account stood thus:—

Civil charges, including political and judicial.	Expense of collection per centum.
1809-10.....£1,657,176.....	£ 8
1819-20..... 2,054,622.....	10
1829-30..... 2,368,812.....	11
1839-40..... 3,004,332.....	13

The principal items were the expense of collection, and the salaries of the European officers. Now, if this immense increase of expense had been accompanied by any corresponding increase of efficiency in the civil administration, it would not have been regretted. But there was no such increased efficiency. On this point, the opinion of Lord W. Bentinck, contained in his minute of the 19th of March, 1835, was worthy of attention. He said, “I shall leave India with a very strong conviction of the weakness of our administration; and this arises, in a great measure, from attempting to do with a small number of functionaries the work, that, to be efficiently performed, would require five or six times the number at present employed; and the consequence of thus appropriating among so inadequate an establishment the whole business of the state, is, every department is strained, and the officers complain of the weight of the duties assigned to them; and every branch of the administration is more or less a failure. Among all the instances of mal-administration, the Upper Provinces furnish us with the very strongest proofs, both with respect to particular provinces and to the whole collectively. I beg to ask, from the time of the cession and conquest (a period of between twenty and thirty years), what progress has been made in the settlement of the land revenue, and towards the redemption of the promise of a permanent settlement? The answer must be, *none*! So that, after an enormous expenditure of money, talent, zeal, &c., the result is total failure!” This might be deemed

a declaration *ex cathedra*. The opinion of Lord W. Bentinck was entitled to the highest respect—not only on account of the high office which he had filled, but because, during his whole administration, he had paid the most unwearied attention to every subject connected with the welfare of India, and the improvement of its Government. In that opinion, Sir C. Metcalfe and Mr. Ross, both men of great intelligence and much experience, entirely concurred. All who were acquainted with the subject ascribed this inefficiency of the civil administration to the same cause—the want of a more extensive employment of natives in the administration of their own affairs, and to the extraordinary position of the native agents, who are employed under European functionaries. It was known and admitted, that while nominal power was given to the European functionary, all the real power was exercised by the native agent, who, being badly paid, did not scruple to amass wealth by the most objectionable means. This state of things was productive of very deplorable consequences. It had been truly observed, that, “as regards the natives generally, they have enjoyed far more consideration and influence in the civil, fiscal, and criminal Courts, since we took the management of the country into our own hands, than their European superiors. Those who have any matter to carry in our Courts find it far more necessary to conciliate their good-will than that of the European. In spite of every exertion, all real power connected with our internal administration has been wielded by them, while every thing has been ostensibly dependant on the fiat of the Covenanted Civil Servant. Though we have paid them ill, they have paid themselves well, often indeed too well; and the official pittance they have received has borne no greater proportion to their real gains than the salaries of the Company’s servants bore to their income before the days of Lord Cornwallis.” It appeared that, in some instances, a conspiracy against the administration of justice actually existed amongst the native agents, who were thereby enabled to realize property. To prevent this, they ought to be placed in better situations—to be properly remunerated—and to have the hope of preferment held out them. He found, in the *Friend of India*, an extremely well-conducted paper, the following statement corroborative of the evil consequences arising from the position in which the native agents were placed:—“It was affirmed by the officer who occupied the post of magistrate in the first six months of 1841, the police report of which now lies before us, that an extensive confederation existed among the natives, who occupied some of the highest offices in the civil and criminal courts—(the district was named). Some of them, who came to the district without a cowree, had amassed wealth, and purchased large estates. No native, as every one knows, has ever bought an estate out of his official salary since the time when Lord Cornwallis obliged the Europeans and natives to change places in regard to their public allowances, by raising those of the former to the highest pitch, and depressing those of the latter to the lowest level. From that time onwards, the natives have been indebted for their fortunes to the judicious exercise of their influence and power—just as the Europeans were before them, when placed in the same circumstances.” Well had it been observed, that “the natives have fully avenged themselves on their European conquerors for monopolizing all nominal power, by securing to themselves the enjoyment of all real power in the internal administration,—as well as that wealth which power ever commands.” The fortunes thus made,—the wealth thus acquired,—were more or less abstracted from the public funds. What, then, was the reason of this dangerous ascendancy of the native agents? It was caused by the total

inefficiency of European officers. The native agents performed nine-tenths of the work. The European officers received that proportion of the profit, and all the credit. But the native agent contrived to turn his influence to a most profitable account. On the subject of procuring efficient functionaries, Sir C. Metcalfe has recorded his opinion in these words:—"The difficulties of procuring effectual European superintendence, whether originating in climate, difference of habits, language, or other circumstances, are so numerous and overwhelming, that it was worth while to consider, whether there was not a fair prospect of the duty being done by other means, not only cheaper, but more effectually. It is well known, that in some districts almost the whole business has been done by natives, though their European employers have enjoyed the credit; and it is absurd to suppose, that the former would be less able, or less disposed to do well, when working on their own responsibility. The deplorable system under which the advantages are reaped by one, while the labour is performed by another, has been too long the bane of the country. It is the cause of the inefficiency of the European, and the corruption of the native; and so long as it is upheld, there can be but little amendment in either party." Now there could be no question whatever that the native would act better upon his own responsibility. He was now reckless, because heavy penalties must fall upon the European, while he could only lose his petty office. The remedy was to let power and responsibility, labour and profit, go together; he who actually had the power, should also incur the responsibility; he who did the work should also receive the pay. Justice, sound policy, the interest of the country, all required the establishment of this principle—all required that we should give ample and properly remunerated employment to the natives, as far as we possibly could. That would be one means of lessening the enormous drain upon India. That was the only true means of bringing that country to a state of happiness and content. There was another reason why the Court should look seriously to this subject. They ought to recollect the impoverishment of many of the great families of India, since that country had come under our rule, by the deprivation of those means of subsistence which had been afforded by the native government. The Court had no idea of the extent to which that system of impoverishment had gone. Let them consider, for instance, the case of the nabob of Surat. What had he done, that his pension should be stopped?

The Chairman.—My hon. friend is now introducing a subject that is under the consideration of the Court of Directors. The introduction of it cannot be of use to the argument of my hon. friend. It ought not to go forth that any thing unfair or unjust was done in this instance, when the matter is actually under consideration. (*Hear, hear!*)

Mr. Sullivan said, he was giving an illustration, and a very strong one, of the principle for which he contended,—namely, that they were bound to make some compensation to those who had been impoverished by our proceedings. In this instance, a pledge had been given on one hand, and taken away on the other: that was a practice which ought not to be encouraged. They were bound also by another reason to adopt the principle which he advocated. He alluded to the immense drain from India; a drain caused by European agency. A remark had been made in that Court, on a former occasion, that, since our first establishment in India, not less than 1,000,000,000*l.* had been drawn from that country. Had a tithe of that drain been expended for the benefit of the inhabitants of India, how wonderfully would that country have been improved!

(*Hear, hear!*) At present, not less than 8,000,000*l.* annually was extracted from the people of India, without any return for that large sum. Under every view of the subject, he thought that they were bound to give to the natives a large share in the civil administration of the country. They ought to have free and full access to offices in the civil service. He was not anxious in this matter to go at a railroad pace; but hitherto the directors appeared to have gone at a snail's pace. He wished the Court to enforce their own orders, and to cause the Act of Parliament, which threw open every species of employment to the natives, to be respected. They should not allow their liberal interpretation of the Act to be set aside by the local Government. Under that Act, all monopoly ought to have ceased—all restrictions should have been removed—all situations should have been thrown open to the natives. The local Government, however, viewed the matter differently; but they ought to take care, that local regulations should not override an Act of the Imperial Parliament. On every sound principle—on every principle of justice as well as of interest and expediency—natives ought to be employed in distinguished situations. The directors should enforce their own orders, and allow the principal native *numeens* and deputy-collectors to be made *zillah* judges and collectors. At present, they took every important office from the natives; and what, he would ask, had they done to retrace their erroneous steps? It was said, that native judges did as well as, or better than, European functionaries, on one quarter of the allowance which the latter received. But that was not the proper way of viewing the question. Let him remind the Court that the only way of having business properly done, and putting an end to corruption, was to remunerate liberally those who performed their duties properly. He would give to the natives situations of trust and importance, and he would take care that their salaries were amply sufficient. The present condition of many of those who held offices of importance was pitiable. Thus *moonsiffs*, a most important class of men, who tried nine-tenths of all suits, received Rs. 100 or £10 a month; and the police *darogahs*, very important officers, received only Rs. 25 a month. How could they expect that men thus remunerated could discharge their duties efficiently and faithfully? But, while the allowances were so small, the securities demanded were enormous—of which he begged leave to read two or three instances. He found it advertised, that “the Collector of Mymensing requires a treasurer whose responsibilities cannot be covered by less than a security of Rs. 45,000, while the allowances are Rs. 35 a month. The Collector of Bulloah advertises for an officer at Rs. 50 on a security of Rs. 30,000; that is to say, the interest of the deposit at six per cent. is, in one case three times, and in another six times, the amount of the salary. In Assam, Capt. Bigge advertises for a *nazir*, at Rs. 70 a month, and requires a security of only Rs. 30,000; the interest of the security being in this case only twice the value of the allowances.” Nothing could be more preposterous than the inequality between the emolument offered, and the security required. Would the Court persist in upholding this system? Must they not see the necessity of altering it? Assuredly they must; and the evil could only be remedied by granting the prayer of the petition. The time was fast approaching, when the conduct of the Company would be severely scanned and scrutinized—when every means would be taken to weaken their power, and to lessen their claims on the legislature. When they were called on to furnish their accounts—to enter on their defence—what, he asked, would the country think of an exposition, by which it would appear, that they ruled over 100,000,000 of inhabitants, scarcely one of whom

held any high office in the civil administration of their country? The situation of British India, when all the native states shall have been absorbed in our empire, will be without parallel or precedent in the history of the world. They had heard of a Mahomedan conquest of India—of a Mogul conquest of Persia—of a Tartar conquest of China; but, in every one of these cases, the conquerors had studiously identified themselves with the country of which they had taken possession. There—where they had conquered,—there they lived and there they died. But, in our case, a course the very reverse was followed. An Englishman only proceeded to India to make his fortune and return as soon as possible to his own country. The fugitive interest of the Governors of India, which made them careless about its permanent prosperity, was the great bane of that fine country. What, he would ask, was the case with the West Indies? It was the very reverse of the East Indies. And what was the reason? Because those who were connected with the West Indies united to defend their common interest in those colonies. But what was the state of the East India interest? Those who made their fortune in that country, returned as soon as possible to their native land; they were perfectly indifferent to the interests of India. Delighted with European society, arts, literature, and manners, the first thing they did was to withdraw their attention entirely from the country to which they owed so much. This was a state of things wholly unprecedented. Was it a state of things that ought to exist? Was it a state of things likely to perpetuate the British power in India? But, above all, was it a state of things that tended to the benefit of the great mass of the people of India, whose cause he was then advocating? (*Hear, hear!*) By some, he was sure, that would be answered in the affirmative. Ignorance, vanity, or self-interest would prompt the answer. Interest would say, that the British Empire should be extended—because in proportion as we extended the British Empire, we extended the field of employment for the working classes of this country. If the principle were fairly carried out, much good might be derived from it—that is, if a fair portion of the commercial or other advantages were extended to India—but not otherwise. His opinion was not favourable to any proceeding that did not benefit the local interests of India—for to the interests of the people of India he anxiously looked. (*Hear, hear!*) What was the opinion of Sir T. Munro as to the effect of British government upon the native character? In his letter of the 12th of August, 1817, addressed to Lord Hastings, he said:—"Even if all India could be brought under British dominion, it is very questionable whether such a change, either as it regards the natives or ourselves, ought to be desired. One effect of such a conquest would be, that the Indian army, having no longer any warlike neighbours to combat, would gradually lose its military habits and discipline; and that the native troops would have leisure to feel their own strength, and, for want of other employment, to turn it against their European masters. But even if we could be secured against every internal convulsion, and could retain the country quietly in subjection, I doubt much if the condition of the people would be better than under their native princes. The strength of the British government enables it to put down every rebellion, to repel every foreign invasion, and to give to its subjects a degree of protection which those of no native power enjoy. Its laws and institutions also afford them a security from domestic oppression unknown in those states. But these advantages are dearly bought; they are purchased by the sacrifice of independence, of

national character, and of what even renders a people respectable. The natives of the British provinces may, without fear, pursue their different occupations as traders or husbandmen, and enjoy the fruits of their labour in tranquillity; but none of them can aspire to any thing beyond this mere animal state of thriving in peace: none of them can look forward to any share in the legislation, or civil or military government of their country. It is from men who either hold, or are eligible to, public office, that natives take their character; where no such men exist, there can be no energy in any other class of the community. The effect of this state of things is observable in all the British provinces, whose inhabitants are certainly the most abject race in India. No elevation of character can be expected among men who, in the military line, cannot attain to any rank above that of soobahdar; where they are as much below an ensign, as an ensign is below the commander-in-chief; and who, in the civil line, can hope for nothing beyond some petty judicial or revenue office, in which they may, by corrupt means, make up for their slender salary. The consequence, therefore, of the conquest of India by the British arms would be, in place of raising, to *debase* the whole people. There is, perhaps, no example of any conquest in which the natives have been so completely excluded from all share of the government of their country as in British India. Among all the disorders of the Native States, the field is open to every man to raise himself, and hence among them there is a spirit of emulation, of restless enterprise, and independence, far preferable to the servility of our Indian subjects." The effect, then, of our present system of government, in the opinion of this most competent judge, was, the degradation of the native of India. Under it he had degenerated into a worse animal, a lower animal, than he was. Sir T. Munro thought that our conquest of India, so far from being a benefit, was an injury to the people. Lord W. Bentinck and Sir C. Metcalfe were of opinion, that our system of government had been a failure in all its branches. Since Sir Thos. Munro had written the letter to which he had referred, a few of the natives had been raised to situations of importance in Bengal. The highest salary enjoyed by any native in the civil administration of India was £800 per annum. There were 12 natives upon the *maximum* salary; 153 Europeans upon £3,600 per annum; 49 natives upon £600; 188 Europeans upon £2,400; and 77 Europeans above £3,600. Now, his object was, not only to increase the number of higher salaried offices for Europeans, but he was most anxious to give adequate pay to all natives who held important offices. Here he would take the liberty to quote the opinion of Mr. Davis, a man of great knowledge, experience, and talent, as to the comparative merits of our system of administration, and of the native system. He said, "Those who think most favourably of our present system, see, in the increased population, cultivation, and internal commerce, which has certainly occurred, what they deny could have been experienced under the former regulations of the Government. They even deny the possibility of such effects being produced under what is understood to have been either the Mahomedan or Hindoo system of government. To so unfounded a prejudice it might be sufficient to oppose the evidence arising from the vestiges of public works of ornament and use abounding throughout India; some of which rival the stupendous labours of the ancient world; and could have been effected only under tranquil and prosperous governments; but on this point I am happy to be supported by the opinion of Mr. Hamilton, Sanscrit professor. 'I hope (says Mr. Hamilton) I shall not appear inconsistent, when I state my conviction that, at the time of

the Mahomedan invasion, Hindostan had reached a higher degree of order, riches, and population than it has since attained. I beg it may not be imagined that I, in any degree, entertain the opinion that Bengal was misgoverned until the English obtained possession of it. The high state in which they found it, would, to every unprejudiced man, sufficiently repel so gross a calumny.' For my own part (says Mr. Davis), I not only agree with Mr. Hamilton in regard to the effects which have been produced under former Governments, but, perhaps, go further than he does, in thinking the system under which these effects were produced, to be still the system best adapted to the genius and condition of the people, and that our deviations from it have been attended with inconveniences to the Government and evils to the people, which go far to countervail any good to either that could be ascribed exclusively to the change." Many men of the highest eminence have condemned, as unwise and unjust, our system of government in India; and they all pointed to the same remedy—namely, the incorporation of the natives in the administration of their own country. It was in the power of the Court of Directors to make the spread of British authority over all India an unmixed blessing to the people. We had only to drop the notion under which we have hitherto acted, that British government consists in taking not only the country, but the places of the people; of putting a man with a hat where there had hitherto been one with a turban; and act upon the rule laid down for our guidance by Lord William Bentinck, viz., that "India must be governed for her own sake, not for the sake of the 800 or 1,000 individuals who are sent from England to make their fortunes. They are totally incompetent to the charge; and in their hands, administration in all its civil branches, revenue, judicial, and police, has been a failure." He, therefore, earnestly implored the Court seriously to consider the proposition contained in the petition—a compliance with its prayer would produce the most beneficial effects in India, and would, more than any other conceivable measure, establish our interest there. Before he sat down, he begged leave to refer to one passage in Sir T. Munro's letter, which required particular attention. If that far-seeing statesman anticipated danger from our native army when that army had no ground of complaint against the Government, what were now the dangers, when that army had been rendered discontented? Within the last three years there had been a mutiny of two cavalry and an infantry regiment, at Madras, and recently a regiment had mutinied in Bengal. He was sorry to say, "mutinied," because the circumstances in which the sepoys were placed was of a peculiar character. He would appeal to military men, whether there really was a mutiny? Had the sepoys no rights? And if they had—if faith was broken towards them—if they were injured—and if they called for justice, were they to be treated as mutineers? Suppose an English soldier was to have 1s. a day in Ireland, and 9d. in England, and some person wished to take away the 3d. when he was asked to cross the channel; if he refused, under these circumstances, to go to Ireland, could this refusal be fairly called a mutiny? If they had any reason whatever to apprehend that the native army might turn against the British Government, that certainly afforded an additional reason, and a strong one, for attaching the civil population to us, by making it their interest to uphold our administration. (*Hear, hear!*) The hon. proprietor concluded by moving—"That there be laid before this Court the copy of a letter addressed by the Honourable Court of Directors to the Supreme Government, of the 10th Dec. 1834, relative to the meaning of sec. 87, act 3 & 4 William IV.; and copy of a letter addressed

by the Supreme Government to the Court of Directors, dated 4th of May, 1840, upon the same subject; and the extract of a letter from the Supreme Government to the Court of Directors, dated 28th Feb. 1835, stating the impossibility of maintaining the present establishment of the civil service, and at the same time of extending native agency."

Mr. *George Thompson* seconded the motion, and expressed a hope that other papers would be produced in elucidation of the subject. He trusted, that the subject would meet with due attention, and that the just claims of the natives would be attended to.

The *Chairman* admitted that the object of his hon. friend was an extremely laudable one. There could be no doubt of the importance of employing the natives of India, so far as it could be done with propriety and with prudence. (*Hear, hear!*) When, eighteen months ago, this subject was brought before the Court, it was distinctly stated that the Court of Directors were as anxious to promote the welfare and employment of the natives as any hon. gentleman before the bar could be, and that they had never lost sight of this object; and on that occasion a resolution was adopted by the General Court expressive of their conviction to that effect. Since that occurred, they had received information from the Bengal Government, that a great extension of the system of employing natives was in contemplation. Act XV. of the Legislature of India, passed on the 5th August, 1813, enacted, that uncovenanted servants should be eligible for the situations of deputy magistrates, at salaries varying from 400 to 600 rupees *per mensem*. The great difficulty appeared to be, the want of the necessary qualifications for filling civil offices by the natives of India. His hon. friend had complained of the snail's pace at which the Court of Directors had proceeded. But he should remember that they had introduced many improvements in the administration of the country since the days of the native princes; and when they considered the importance of the subject—when they reflected on the peculiar nature of the system of government which prevailed in India—they must see the necessity of not proceeding without due consideration. The Court of Directors were most anxious to employ natives who were properly qualified, and they omitted no opportunity of impressing their desire on the governments of India. His hon. friend had quoted several high authorities to prove that the government had been badly administered. He begged leave to differ in this respect with his hon. friend. He could quote equally high authorities confirmatory of the success of our administration of India, which had been conducted on sound principles of justice. (*Hear, hear!*) His hon. friend, anxious as he was for the employment of natives, must be perfectly aware that to place natives who were not properly qualified in high and responsible situations would be the surest mode of retarding the object which he himself had in view. They all knew that there were certain prejudices in the minds of the natives on the subject of education. The Court of Directors had, however, given every encouragement to the education of the natives, in order that they might be qualified to undertake important situations. They had established schools and sent out schoolmasters; and they anxiously wished that the natives should avail themselves of those facilities. The Government of India had shewn every desire that natives properly qualified for office should apply for employment, and there was no disposition to withhold due remuneration. There were, in fact, many civil servants of British origin who, after ten years' service, did not receive so much as many qualified natives. He should now read an extract from a despatch that had lately

come under his notice, and which shewed the anxiety of the Court to extend the employment of natives as rapidly as the public interest would fairly allow it. The despatch stated, "That the Court had observed that the salary of uncovenanted deputy-magistrates had been fixed upon the three scales of Rs. 400, Rs. 500, and Rs. 600 *per mensem*, and that it was in each instance to begin with the lowest scale, and to be raised according to merit; that they felt satisfied that pains had been taken to ascertain the qualifications of candidates for the situation, but that, as at present advised, they regretted to observe that out of six appointments of uncovenanted deputy-magistrates, one only had yet been conferred upon a native Hindoo. The Act made no exclusion of persons by reason of religion, place of birth, descent, or colour; and that it would be very satisfactory to the Court if natives of good family and respectable character are found qualified for the duty, and if the office prove an object of honourable ambition to them." This passage proved their earnest desire to employ natives, and if they were not employed, it was because they were not sufficiently qualified. He hoped, and he was sure, that they would be encouraged to proceed in the work of education; and if they properly qualified themselves, they would certainly be employed in all those situations which the Act of Parliament had thrown open to them. Another extract, which he should read, would place this fact more strongly before the Court. It stated:—"We (the Court) desire that the strong claims of the natives of India to be admitted to such employments under Government as they are competent to fill with propriety should never be forgotten or disregarded; that no class or description of India-born subjects should be excluded from the service of the state under which they serve; but that in the selection of uncovenanted servants, in any department in which their services may be required, a preference may be given to natives in all cases where the preference shall not be attended with such degree of inconvenience to the public service as may justly warrant a departure from that which they desire may be regarded as a general rule." Now, he should hope that these two extracts would shew that the gentlemen on that side of the bar were equally anxious as the gentlemen on the other side of the bar for the employment of natives of India. They would gladly consult every means to carry that object into effect, and he could assure his hon. friend that they were as desirous as any body of men could be to forward the best interests of the people of India. (*Hear, hear!*) As to the papers asked for, he regretted that he had not had notice, so that he might have ascertained if they were upon record. Perhaps the question would be left in the hands of the Court of Directors. It was the strong and ardent wish of the Court of Directors that the natives should qualify themselves for office. But, as had already been stated, there was not much disposition shewn among the natives to acquire the necessary qualification.

Mr. Sullivan would only just state that his hon. friend had not met any one single point that he (Mr. S) had put.

Mr. Clark observed that the principle of the motion had been distinctly recognized by the Court. There was no difference of opinion, direct or indirect, as regards the principle; the only question, as it appeared to him, was with respect to the degree of its application. The Court of Directors said, and fairly so, that they could not appoint natives to offices unless they were qualified, both as to character and talents, to perform those duties to which they were appointed. But persons who wished to see the natives appointed to offices,

said, "you are going on so slowly, that it looks as if you did not like the practice, although you recognize the principle." It really then came to this,—a question of the truth and integrity of conduct on the part of the executive in India—whether they fixed a higher standard of efficiency than the native could be expected to attain, or such a standard as he was able to reach, and to come out of the examination fit for employment? It was an important feature in the adoption of this principle not to raise the standard so high as to put it beyond the ability of the natives to attain it, and then to come to the Court and say they were not qualified. But at the same time that he made this observation, he must say that he thought the hon. Chairman, so far from not having considered the arguments of his hon. friend (Mr. Sullivan),—although, perhaps, he might not have considered them to the extent in which they were brought forward,—had at least examined them so as to shew his perfect sincerity in carrying out this principle. (*Hear, hear!*) If it had been said that "such and such a man is qualified, and you have refused him employment," and there had been many evidences of that kind brought forward, it would have been a tangible point. But in the absence of such a statement and evidence, it was a mere question as to the degree of application of the rule.

The *Chairman* wished to state that it was not the Governor who decided as to the qualifications of the natives; they were subjected to an examination, the same as the students at Haileybury.

Mr. *Sullivan* observed, that when he said his hon. friend the Chairman had not met one of his arguments, he merely intended to say that he laid the foundation of his argument in the assumption that the natives were duly qualified; and because the Indian Government admitted their qualifications by giving some of them high functions to discharge.

The *Chairman*.—That is as to those who are appointed.

Mr. *Sullivan*.—It was not because of the want of qualification, but of the want of offices, that the natives were not more numerously employed. That was the corner-stone of his argument. There was the solemn declaration of the Court, as to the extent to which native agency might be employed in the civil establishment of India.

The *Chairman*.—Where?

Mr. *Sullivan*.—In one of the letters he had called for. Then as to the qualifications of the natives, he, who had passed his whole life amongst the natives of India, was astonished to hear it said, that in Bengal they were not qualified for employment. What qualifications did they want? Did they want language, habits of business, or talents for the duties they would have to administer? His whole argument had rested on the inefficiency of the Europeans, and the ability of the natives for discharging the duties of certain offices. Let it be remembered that nine-tenths of the questions arising in this country were settled by the natives who exercised the functions of magistrates. It was the greatest farce for the Bengal government to say that the natives were not qualified. Would any man who had been in India in charge of a political residency believe that to be the fact? Why, 20,000 natives would spring up immediately fit to pass any ordeal. It would be a matter of astonishment to the natives to hear that they were not fit for employment. But how were the Company to pay other officers? He had referred to the finances of India, and had shewn that they could not pay them. The finances were never in such a state before. For the last four years, the revenue had not been sufficient to

support the expenditure. As to the want of qualification, it was absurd to say any thing; and the proof he gave of it was that the native judges settled nine-tenths of the suits in India.

Col. *Sykes* wished to know whether he rightly understood the hon. gentleman to say that, from the small salaries paid to the native judges, they necessarily became corrupt.

Mr. *Sullivan*.—Yes!

Col. *Sykes*.—Then he would observe to the hon. gentleman, that if such was the consequence, the natives would be dissatisfied with the administration of justice by the natives judges, and there would be a great many appeals. Now he found that in Bengal, between the years 1830 and 1840, out of 1,311,647 cases decided by Europeans and natives, the appeals to the Sudder Adawlut Court had been only 3,966. (*Hear, hear!*) That shewed that the natives were satisfied with the administration of justice, and that the system worked well. It was the same at Madras and Bombay—the number of appeals from the native decisions, compared with that of appeals from the decisions of Europeans, was very small—shewing that the natives had discharged their duties honestly and well, to their great credit and honour. He therefore very much doubted, anxious as he was to see the natives in the best possible position, whether there was that corruption amongst them which the hon. gentleman stated. Now in Bengal, during the ten years he had mentioned, the number of decisions by Europeans was only 69,839; whilst the number of cases adjudicated by natives was 1,188,693. (*Hear, hear!*) So far from the system working relaxedly, slowly, and indifferently, he found that out of 104,765 cases pending on the 1st January, 1831, only 53,067 were pending at the commencement of the following year—proving that the system worked ably and efficiently. Under these circumstances, he thought it unjust to say that the native judges were corrupt.

Mr. *Sullivan* was obliged to the hon. Director for the able illustration he had given of his (Mr. *Sullivan's*) argument; for he had proved in the most able manner the extreme efficiency and ability of the natives to perform the duties of important offices. (*Hear, hear!*) But what he (Mr. *Sullivan*) had stated, was this:—That, where the duties were responsible and the salaries very small, he thought human nature was very seldom strong enough to resist temptation; and that as the native judges were better qualified than the Europeans, the natives went to them. He had taken very particular care to found all his statements on the highest authority. The Governor-General, Mr. Elphinstone, Mr. Ross, and others, had admitted that our administration of justice in India was more or less a failure.

The *Chairman* wished to say one word as to the finances of India, upon which his hon. friend had dwelt. He was sorry there should be any misconception on that point. His hon. friend said, that with such an increasing expense in the administration of justice, it was impossible they could go on paying, and begged to assure his hon. friend that not only was the number of civil servants in India less than some years ago, but that the expense was decidedly less, and that any increased expense in the administration of justice had been from the employment of additional natives. (*Hear, hear!*) As to the state of the finances of India, the Court would bear in mind the expedition to Afghanistan. That was happily over; and he was sure the time was not far distant when they would have a surplus. (*Hear, hear!*) It was quite impossible that they could have large armies without expense; but he had the sanguine expectation that

the war in India was at an end, and that soon there would be a surplus of revenue.

Mr. *Sullivan* observed, that he had quoted the accounts of successive Governments of India as to the financial part of the question.

Mr. *G. Thompson* wished to know whether the examination of the natives mentioned by the Chairman had taken place on the presentation of candidates, and the rejecting of all but that one individual,—or whether it was an arbitrary appointment of that individual.

The *Chairman* said, all the information the Directors had, was that the candidates were examined, and that only this one got the appointment. It might be, that some of the others who were appointed had been born in India; but, judging from their names, the Directors conclude that they were of European blood.

Mr. *Serj. Gaselee* said he did not quite collect whether the other candidates were or were not qualified?

The *Chairman* said the inference was, that they were not qualified—because there were twelve appointments to fill up, and only six appointments were mentioned.

The motion was then withdrawn.

THE LATE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Mr. *Marriott* hoped the Court, before it adjourned, would give a more general expression of its approbation of the Court of Directors supporting its own prerogative in the matter of the recall of the Governor-General of India. He thought the charge which came from a certain high authority was undeserved. Sure he was that a prerogative of this kind, which had not been exercised for half a century before, would not have been exercised now if there had not been sufficient ground for it. He therefore hoped that, notwithstanding many observations he had heard with regard to it, a more general expression of approbation of the conduct of the Directors, and of the satisfaction they must all feel in the appointment of the present Governor-General, would be given.

The subject was not then further noticed.

SALT DUTIES.

Mr. *Sullivan* wished to ask whether it was true that the duty on salt in Bengal had been raised? He had been informed that, in consequence of such a proceeding, the price of that article had been enhanced, and the natives had had recourse to what was termed earth-salt, which was a most unwholesome production.

The *Chairman* said the question was at present under the consideration of the Court of Directors. The fact was that the transit duties were abolished, and the Governor-General, with a view to make up the revenue, had raised the duty upon salt. But it was a measure which he thought his hon. colleagues would not confirm. (*Hear!*)

Mr. *Sullivan* said that the observation he had made was not from any degree of want of confidence in the Executive, for he had the most perfect confidence in them.

HILL COOLIES.

Mr. *G. Thompson* wished to call attention to the fact that some of those natives, called coolies, were now returning from the Mauritius, to various parts of India, after fulfilling the period of their service. They must have a free passage home; but the ships were over-crowded, and there had been a con-

siderable mortality amongst them on their return. Now he would mention that the Government of India were utterly powerless to correct this abuse, and he mentioned this in the hope that the Court of Directors would impress on the Government the necessity of sending out an order to the Mauritius for the enforcement of a regulation similar to that wise and necessary regulation which is now enforced by the Governor of Bengal.

The *Chairman* said the Court of Directors had received no information to the effect stated by the hon. proprietor; but he must be aware that the coolies, who left India, came within the provisions of the Colonial Passengers Act, and he therefore could not conceive that any abuse could be practised towards them without there being some remedy within that Act. He had not heard any thing respecting this matter, but he was most anxious that the comfort of the coolies should be regarded.

Mr. *G. Thompson* said this subject was exciting considerable interest in India.

Mr. *Weeding* was obliged to the hon. proprietor for referring to this subject. He thought the Court of Directors had the power to correct the evil. No ships could sail from Bengal to the Mauritius without license, and he thought that if they should, no ships should return to India from the Mauritius without such a license. The evil must soon be put a stop to.

KING OF DELHI.—INDIAN POLICE.

Mr. *G. Thompson* then gave notice that at the next Quarterly Court he should call the attention of the Court of Proprietors to the treatment of the King of Delhi by the government of India. Also, that he should at the same Court call their attention to the state of the police and of the gaols in Bengal and Agra.

THE LATE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Mr. *Marriott* again rose to express his hope that the Court would give some mark of their approbation of the conduct of the Directors with respect to the late Governor-General of India.

Mr. *Clark* said he was sure the Court must feel every desire of complying, as far as they consistently could, with the wish of the Hon. Proprietor, but it seemed to him that there was a great difficulty in the question. (*Hear, hear!*) None of the facts were before the Court, and they would be offering their approbation to men without knowing all the circumstances connected with this question. (*Hear, hear!*) But he thought the Court would go to this extent, and say that they had such confidence in the Court of Directors that they were convinced they would not have done such a manly act without the circumstances having been such as to render it imperatively necessary. He thought, too, they would not altogether pass by in silence the observations made by one of the greatest men in this country. And when he spoke of him it was with the greatest pain—for, possessing as he did the confidence of the country, no one could speak of him in terms of reprobation, he had said, without the greatest pain. He regretted exceedingly that the Noble Duke in the House of Lords should have spoken as he had done of the conduct of the Directors—calling it an act of the highest indiscretion, and repeating that declaration three times over. It appeared to him that, as the Mail was at that time about to depart for India, such an observation, at that moment, might have a most serious effect in that country. He could not but think, and he said so with great pain, that, in making such a declaration, the noble and gallant duke had himself been guilty of an act of the highest indiscretion. (*Hear, hear!*)

The subject then dropped, and the Court adjourned.

Royal Asiatic Society.

THIS Society held an evening meeting on the 1st of June. The Earl of Auckland, the Society's President, took the chair.

Dr. Hugh Falconer, of the Bengal Medical Service, delivered a highly interesting lecture on the races of animals of India, previous to the human period, as indicated by the fossil remains found in the Sewalik Hills. The meeting was very fully attended, the large room of the Society being filled with members and their friends. On the table were spread various fossil specimens; and on the wall was suspended a drawing, of the supposed natural size, of an enormous tortoise, to which the appropriate name *colossochelys atlas* had been given. This gigantic reptile is considered, from the numerous fossil remains that have been found and examined, to have been 18 feet 6 inches in length from the head to the extremity of the tail, to have had a shell and body 12 feet long and 6 feet thick, and to have stood 8 feet high. There was also exhibited a diagram of the head of an extinct ruminant with four horns, the *sivatherium giganteum*, which must have been nearly as large as the elephant.

Dr. Falconer commenced his discourse by contrasting the limited and shadowy data supplied by coins, inscriptions, and traditions, in aid of our antiquarian researches into the history of mankind, with the imperishable and vivid memorials furnished by nature to assist us in tracing the history of her organized productions previous to the appearance of man. These memorials were provided in the fossil remains which modern geological inquiry had so abundantly brought to light. India was found to be peculiarly rich in these remains. The progressive discoveries made by Capt. Webb, Mr. Colebrooke, Dr. Falconer, Capts. Baker and Durand, Col. Colvin, Dr. Spilsbury, Dr. Lush, and others, proved the vast number of the animal races which once lived in India, now generally extinct, although types of many are traced in existing species. No fewer than five extinct species of elephants had been traced among the fossil remains from the Sewalik Hills, and these were proved to have been perfectly distinct from the two species now living, the African and Asiatic. As regarded the mastodon, Dr. Falconer considered that animal to have been a transitional form of the elephant, and not a distinct genus. Of the hippopotamus, very numerous remains had been found in India, although now only known in Africa. The teeth of the African species were now reduced to four, whereas the Indian fossil species had six. Dr. Falconer then described fossil species of the rhinoceros, pig, horse, giraffe, camel, deer, antelope, bison, &c., several of which were not natives of India at the present period. Among the ruminants, the most remarkable was the *sivatherium*, discovered by Capt. Cautley and Dr. Falconer. One of the fossil horns of this extraordinary animal was exhibited, also a cast of the head. The *carnivora* were very numerous. An hyena had been traced, which, from its great size, was probably able to destroy the elephant or the mastodon. Several forms of the dog tribe, fox, wolf, bear, otter, &c., had been discovered. Five species of monkey had been found, one larger than the ourang-outang. Of fossil *reptilia*, the most remarkable was the *colossochelys atlas*, which, from its gigantic proportions, might have given rise to the Pythagorean fable of the tortoise that supported the world, and to similar poetic exaggerations in ancient Hindoo literature; thence leading to the assumption that it once co-existed with the human race. The alligator of the present time appeared to be identical with the fossil species. A jaw of one of

the latter was exhibited, which must have belonged to an animal of about 40 feet in length; and Dr. Falconer observed, that even now alligators are occasionally found approaching to that size. He had himself seen one 33 feet long and 14 feet in circumference.

Dr. Falconer, in conclusion, called the attention of his audience to a drawing representing a section of the Sewalik Hills, and adduced proofs that those hills must have been thrown up after the fossil animals had lived, and at a period comparatively late.

On the evening of the 8th June, a numerous audience was assembled to hear a continuation of Dr. Falconer's discourse. The doctor shewed the great changes of climate and geography, which India must have undergone in the course of geological ages. The vast variety of forms in the Sewalik fossil *Fauna* was most remarkable. Two hundred chests, each about 4 cwt., of fossil remains from these hills, had been recently presented, by Lieut. Cautley, to the British Museum; and collections, of a similar extent, had been made by other parties. In alluding to the great geological changes of the earth, Dr. Falconer referred to evidences that at one time the main continent of India was a large island, separated from the Himalayas and Hindoo Koosh ranges by a long strait, which, by alluvial deposits, or upheavements, in the course of time, became filled up, and converted into a plain. After a long interval of repose, during which the *Fauna* now found in the Sewalik fossils spread over the continent, from the Irawadi to the Gulf of Cutch, a great upheavement of the earth's crust took place, which formed the lower range of the Himalayas, now called the Sewalik Hills, and greatly increased the elevation of the Himalayas themselves. The excess of heat which prevailed in India beyond what its range of latitude theoretically warranted, might be attributed to these changes. Dr. Falconer concluded by shewing that the Sewalik *Fauna* of India probably existed through several geological epochs, from the older tertiary periods down to the modern.

Mr. Lyall made some observations on the subject of Dr. Falconer's discourse; and warmly eulogized the zealous and successful efforts made in India by that gentleman and Captain Cautley for the advancement of geological science. It was, indeed, surprising that, working in a remote part of India, far away from the many aids which the European geologist enjoyed, they had been able to determine genera, orders, and families of fossil animals, which, now that they had been critically examined in England, were found, with a few unimportant exceptions, to be correctly classed. After dwelling upon some points in the comparative geology of Europe and India, Mr. Lyall expressed his hope that public measures would be taken to have the splendid collection of fossil remains sent to this country by Capt. Cautley illustrated and published to the world.

The Marquess of Northampton fully concurred in the hope expressed by Mr. Lyall; and thought that the circumstance of these geological discoveries having been made in India, a possession of this country, was an additional reason why their publication to the world should be made a Government measure, both as a duty and an honour.

The Earl of Auckland stated that he should be most happy to co-operate with the noble marquess and the Royal Society in any plans for accomplishing so desirable an object.

15th June.—An ordinary morning meeting was held this day; Professor Wilson, the director of the Society, in the chair.

Professor Royle, M.D., read a paper on the identification of the caper with the hyssop plant of Scripture; and the thanks of the meeting were voted to him for his communication.

The Right Hon. Sir Henry Hardinge, K.C.B.; Lord Francis Egerton, M.P.; T. P. B. Biscoe, Esq.; George W. Anderson, Esq.; Colonel Thos. Dickenson; Lieut. Waghorn; the Rev. C. W. Ireland Jones; and the Rev. Francis Hessey, were elected members of the Society. Captain Balfour, and D. Thom, Esq., two of her Majesty's consuls in China, were elected corresponding members.

The meetings were then adjourned till November next.

Chronicle.

PARLIAMENTARY.

The Speaker of the House of Commons announced the receipt of a letter from Lord Ellenborough, acknowledging the thanks of Parliament voted to the army in India on 20th Feb. last.

The "East-India Courts-Martial Bill" has passed.

The Government proposition for reducing the duty on foreign coffee from 8*d.* to 6*d.*, leaving the duty on that of colonial growth as heretofore—viz. 4*d.* per lb.—has passed. Mysore coffee, which heretofore has been considered foreign, is now to be admitted at the 4*d.* duty; and all coffee imported into the United Kingdom, no matter from where coming, must be accompanied by a certificate of growth.

The Sugar Duties were considered in committee on the 3rd June, when the Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed to continue the previous rates charged on all sugars, except foreign free-grown sugar, which was to be lowered to 34*s.* per cwt., leaving a protection of only 10*s.* per cwt. in favour of colonial produce. Upon this, Lord John Russell moved that there should be no distinction made between free and slave-grown sugars, but that both should be admitted at the 34*s.* duty. The Government proposition was carried by a majority of 69. The East-India interest, which had asked for a protection of 14*s.*, and the West-India interest for 17*s.* per cwt., having united, the great struggle took place on the 14th, when Mr. Miles moved, as an amendment, that the duty upon sugar, the produce of British possessions, be reduced to 20*s.*; and upon foreign sugar, not the produce of slave labour, as follows—viz. brown Muscovado, or clayed, 30*s.*; white clayed, or equivalent to white clayed, 34*s.* per cwt. The object of this was, first, by reducing the duty 4*s.* below the Government proposition, to increase the demand; and, secondly, to protect the colonies, by a differential duty of 14*s.*, against those descriptions of sugar which, in consequence of an abundant supply of labour, foreigners are able partially to refine at a comparatively small cost, with which the West Indies cannot possibly compete. This was opposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Government was defeated by a majority of 20. The result of this debate created an extraordinary sensation, and rumours were very general that minis-

ters would resign; but Sir R. Peel gave the House another opportunity of reconsidering its vote, by again moving the former proposition. This led to a very animated debate, which ended in the overthrow of Mr. Miles's scale of duties, and the success of the Government scheme, which was carried by a majority of 22.

In the House of Peers, the Earl of Ripon, in reply to Lord Beaumont, stated that it was not the intention of Government to recommend a fresh investigation of the charges which led to the deposition of the Rajah of Sattara.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sir Henry Hardinge, Governor-General of India, left London on the 8th June, *viâ* Paris, Marseilles, and Alexandria, to Suez, from whence he was to proceed by the steamer *Hindustan* to Calcutta. Sir Henry reached Marseilles on the 14th June.

Lady Emily Hardinge and family, accompanied by Col. T. Wood, will leave England in September for India. Col. Wood expects to return to this country by the early part of next year.

At a Court of Directors held at the India House on the 29th May, Lieut. Gen. Sir Henry Hardinge was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Company's forces, provisional upon the death or retirement of Sir H. Gough.

On the 1st June, Sir Henry Hardinge was invested by the Queen with the insignia of a Knight Grand Cross of the Bath.

Her Majesty has been pleased to appoint the following consuls:—G. T. Lay, Esq., at Amoy; R. Alcock, Esq., at Foo-chow-foo; and W. P. Farren, Esq., at the Philippine Islands; and to approve of Mr. C. Maynard as consul at Port Elizabeth, Cape of Good Hope, for the city of Hamburgh.

The Queen has conferred the honour of knighthood on William Cornwallis Harris, Esq., a major in the Bombay Engineers.

Major-Gen. Nott and family, who embarked on board the *Earl of Hardwicke*, at Calcutta, were landed at the Cape.

Major-Gen. Sir G. Napier, late Governor at the Cape, has arrived in England by the *Maidstone*.

Sir John Franklin, late Governor of Van Diemen's Land, has landed at Portsmouth, with his family, by the ship *Rajah*.

H.M.S. *Wanderer* has arrived at Spithead, having on board one million of dollars, part of another instalment of the sum payable to England under the Chinese treaty.

The augmentation of officers to the Indian army has been placed entirely in the hands of Sir H. Hardinge, who may, if he sees fit, without further reference on the subject, give an additional captain to every corps. Sir Henry is also empowered to raise three new regiments, giving all of them to Bombay, or one to each presidency, as he may deem most advisable.

The subscriptions for the missions to India, connected with the Free Church of Scotland, amounted in the last year to £13,432.

At the last annual meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, Mr. J. Murchison, the president, noticed in very flattering terms the contributions to geographical knowledge furnished by Major Sir W. Harris, Bombay Engineers; Capt. Postans, 15th regt. Bombay N.I.; Major Abbott, c.n., Bengal Artillery; and Lieuts. Christophe and Selby, of the Indian Navy.

The Dutch are about to send a diplomatic mission to Japan.

The mails for India, *via* Southampton, are in future to be made up on the morning of the 3rd, and *via* Marseilles on the evening of the 7th, of each month.

A splendid vessel, the *Monarch*, of 1,450 tons, intended for the India trade, was launched on the 1st June from the dock-yard of Mr. Green, at Blackwall. She is a beautiful model of a sea-boat, and, though built for speed, has abundant room for the stowage of a large cargo.

At a recent meeting of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company, the usual dividend of 3½ per cent., for the six months ending 31st March, was declared.

Amount of bills drawn by the East-India Company in the month ending 6th June, 1844:—Bengal, £70,851; Madras, £9,821; Bombay, £350; total, £81,022.

Though the general plan of a bi-monthly communication between this country and India has been agreed upon, there remain so many matters of detail for further adjustment, that it will require some little time to carry it into effect. There appears to be some difficulty in determining the proportions in which the expenses are to be borne by her Majesty's Government and the East-India Company.

It is understood to be the intention of Government, at no very distant period, to establish a regular communication with our Australasian colonies, by means of a line of steamers to meet the monthly mail to and from China at Singapore.

The steamer *Precursor*, lately purchased by the Peninsular and Oriental Company, is at present undergoing some extensive repairs, preparatory to leaving for Calcutta. The same parties were understood to have purchased the *Great Western*, but the Government surveyors having refused to pass her boilers, and the owners of the vessel being unwilling to incur the expense of others, the contract has not been completed. The vessel was lately advertised to resume her voyages to America, but the directors of the Peninsular and Oriental Company insisted upon the completion of the purchase, and obtained an injunction to prevent the vessel leaving for New York; but this has been dissolved, and the parties are left to seek redress by ordinary process of law.

We collect from the annual report of the Bank of Australia, that the concern is in a more satisfactory state than shareholders had reason to expect; for though heavy losses have been incurred, the "rest," amounting to upwards of £114,000, remains untouched, and there is still £45,000 of the "bad debt fund" to meet such deficiencies as may arise from the non-payment of doubtful claims still outstanding.

The following cases have been heard by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council:—"Maha-Raja Sri Chunes Bahadur v. Shiri Kanth Ghose and others," an appeal from Bengal, involving a question as to the profit of a farm held under the zemindar of Burdwan—judgment affirming the decision of the Court below, with costs. "*Brownrigg v. Burdet*," from the Mauritius—judgment dismissing the appeal, with costs. In *Re Stephen*, an *ex-parte* application for an order, culling upon the judges of the Supreme Court of New South Wales to transmit their grounds for disbarring the petitioner, a barrister, from practising in the colony—judgment as prayed. "*Moottoo Vijaya Raghenada v. Rany Anga Moottoo Natchiar*," an appeal from Madras, respecting the right to the zemindary of Shiragunga of the first wife and eldest surviving widow of the

late zemindar, who died without male issue, in opposition to a claim set up by the grandnephew of the deceased—judgment reversing the decree of the Court below, and dismissing the respondent's plaint, without prejudice to any suit which the respondent may be advised to institute within three years.

In the case of *Mayor v. Farquhar*, an action for criminal conversation, tried in the Court of Common Pleas, both parties are officers in the 6th Bombay Native Infantry, and the illicit intercourse took place in this country, to which the plaintiff's wife had returned for the benefit of her health, during the period of her husband's absence with his regiment on service in Afghanistan.—Verdict for plaintiff, damages £750.

The latest intelligence which has been received from Dr. Wolff is contained in a letter from Col. Williams to Capt. Grover, dated from Erzzerom, 20th April, in which it is stated that the Governor of Meshed had sent him forward to Bokhara under an escort of 270 Turkoman horse, so that there need be no apprehension as to his personal safety. In a letter to Capt. Grover, Dr. Wolff states that he met at Meshed Muhammad Ali Seraf, through whom all correspondence with Bokhara has been carried on, and found him to be a "lying, treacherous scoundrel." The doctor discovered that this man had possessed himself of property belonging to Col. Stoddart of the value of £2,000; and had detained the Sultan's letter to the Khan of Bokhara, and Sir M. Montefiore's letters to the Jews of Bokhara, Samarcand, Balkh, and Kakan, which were found in his possession, one of them with the seal broken. It was the testimony of a person with whom this man now appears to have been in league, which principally induced the belief that the captives had been murdered; but Dr. Wolff has seen parties who have assured him that Col. Stoddart was alive within three months, and imprisoned in the Kalai, outside Bokhara. The accounts respecting Capt. Conolly are less satisfactory.

General Avitabile, who, while filling offices of high trust under the Sikh government, rendered important aid to the British forces employed in Afghanistan, is at present in this country. He has been received with marked distinction by the Duke of Wellington. The general retired from Lahore with a handsome fortune previous to the calamitous events which have ruined that country.

Messrs. Smith and Elder have published a highly interesting view of the temple of Somnath (which has lately attracted so much attention), from a sketch by Capt. Postans, of the Bombay army, whose description of the present condition of the remains of the temple—the latest recorded account by an eyewitness—was given in the Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal for September, 1838.

Military.—The following corps being ordered home, detachments are not to be sent to India, viz. 2nd, 3rd, 13th, and 40th regts. These are to be relieved by the 53rd, 1st batt. 60th and 61st regts. from this country, and the 80th from New South Wales.

The following detachments have embarked for India:—21st regt., Lieut. Ballinghall, Sec. Lieut. Peddie, and 89 men; 57th regt., Lieut. Grant; 63rd regt., 10 men; 4th regt., Lieut. Cumming and 16 men on board the *Wellesley*. The 15th Hussars, Lieuts. Macartney and Blake, Cornet Miller, and 40 men, on board the *Duke of Cornwall*. The 63rd regt., Ens. Macauley, on board the *Claudine*. The 63rd regt., 7 men; 84th regt., Capt. Richardson and 84 men, on board the *Ellenborough*. The 10th regt., 40 men; 50th regt., Capt.

Stapleton, Enss. Venables, Purcell, and Darnett, and 121 men, on board the *Runnymede*. The 29th regt., Enss. Francis and Scudamore and 96 men; 50th regt., Lieut. O'Molony, on board the *Bucephalus*. The 39th regt., Lieuts. Wolfe and Montgomery; 62nd regt., Lieut. Foster and 192 men, on board the *Asia*. The 31st regt., Major Spence, Lieut. Elmsley, Enss. Paul and Hatton, and 210 men, on board the *Bolton*. The 39th regt., Ens. Reader; 62nd regt., 37 men, on board the *Judith Allen*. The 9th regt., Lieut. Creagh and 61 men; 29th regt., Ens. White and 79 men; 39th regt., Ens. Easer; 62nd regt., 4 men, on board the *Agincourt*. The 9th regt., Enss. O'Connor, Hawes, and Foster, and 150 men, on board the *Gloriana*.

For St. Helena.—Major Hornsby, First Lieut. Grant, Sec. Lieut. Gray, and 79 men of the Royal Artillery, on board the *Nautilus*. *For Van Diemen's Land*.—58th regt., Capt. Russell, Ens. Pedder, and 30 men, on board the *Lord Auckland*; Lieuts. Petley and Westropp, and 50 men, on board the *Agincourt*.

On the 10th July, Capt. Staunton and 61 men of the 10th regt., Enss. Bray and Fitzgerald of the 29th regt., and 58 men of the 62nd regt., embark on board the *Owen Glendower*, for Calcutta.

It is expected that the 11th and 15th regts. will proceed to the East.

The detachment from the East-India Company's depôt, consisting of 71 Artillery, 10 Sappers, and 25 Infantry, under the command of Capt. Nesbitt, of the Bengal army, which sailed on the 27th May, from Gravesend, on board the *Diamond*, for Calcutta, was obliged to return to Warley barracks, the vessel having sustained considerable damage by taking the ground off Margate.

The following detachments of invalids have arrived:—From the 4th, 67th, 78th, and 86th regts., by the *Thomas Coutts*, from Bombay. From the forces serving in China, 202 out of 268 individuals which embarked at Hong-Kong, by the *Rattlesnake*. From the 3rd Lt. Drgs., 3rd, 9th, 10th, and 31st regts., under command of Lieut. Trevor, by the *Earl of Hardwicke*, from Calcutta. From 29th, 31st, and 40th regts., by the *Vernon*, from Calcutta. From 25th, 57th, 63rd, and 94th regts. by the *Wellington*, from Madras. From Royal Artillery, 18th, 55th, and 93th regts., by the *Cormorant*, from Hong-Kong: 33 soldiers and a number of invalid sailors died during the voyage.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

War Office, May 24. 15th Lt. Drgs.—Ens. G. A. Hartman, from 25th, corn. v. Blandy, prom.; Paymstr. J. G. H. Holmes, from 35th, paymstr. v. Routh.

3rd Foot.—Lieut. G. Bridge, capt., v. Chatterton, dec.; Ens. T. G. Souter, lieut., v. Bridge; J. Rochfort, ens., v. Souter.

13th.—Lieut. T. B. Speedy, adj., v. Sinclair, prom.; Ens. C. C. Abbott, lieut., v. Speedy, app. adj.; J. Nichol, ens., v. Abbott.

22nd.—Capt. J. Heatly, from 49th, capt., v. Chalmers, exc.

25th.—T. E. Bloomfield, ens., v. Hartman, app. to 15th Hussars.

27th.—Capt. W. W. T. Cole, from 1st. W. I. regt., capt., v. Neynoe, exc.

28th.—Lieut. J. E. H. Pryce, capt., p., v. O'Connell; Ens. S. Read, lieut., v. Grant, dec.; Ens. T. Mitchell, lieut., v. Read, whose prom. on the 28th March cancell.; Ens. S. L. A. B. Messiter, lieut., p., v. Pryce; E. Collins, ens., p., v. Messiter; C. G. Walsh, ens., v. Mitchell.

40th.—Ens. H. T. F. White, from 58th, ens., v. Symonds, app. to 99th.

41st.—Capt. W. L. Peard, from h.-p., 62nd, capt., v. P. Brown exc.; Lieut.

H. Downes, capt., p., v. Peard; Ens. E. R. Wethered, lieut., p., v. Downes; S. H. Page, ens., p. v. Sutherland, prom. in 44th.

95th.—Lieut. R. C. Holmes, from 59th, lieut., v. Bridges, exc.

99th.—Ens. J. J. Symonds, from 40th, ens., v. Wynyard, app. to 58th.

Brevet.—Capt. W. L. Peard, 41st, major in the army.

May 31. 9th Lt. Drgs.—Corn. A. Hawtrey, lieut., v. Colville, prom. in Canadian R. regt.; C. F. Clifton, corn. p., v. Hawtrey.

15th.—Corn. W. B. L. Sleigh, lieut., p., v. Norton; W. V. Greetham, corn., p., v. Sleigh.

2nd.—F. J. F. Payne, assist.-surg., v. Hunter, prom. on Staff.

3rd.—Assist.-surg. A. Smith, from 17th, surg., v. Macqueen, dec.

17th.—Assist.-surg. J. S. Willes, from Staff, assist.-surg., v. Smith, prom. in 3rd.

27th.—J. R. H. Becher, ens., p., v. Hamilton.

62nd.—Lieut. W. T. Bartley, from 49th, lieut., v. Fulton, exc.

June 7th. 41st Foot.—A. W. Hardinge, ens., v. Wethered, prom.

14. 22nd.—Capt. J. Ramsay, from 49th Foot, capt., v. Powell, exc.

62nd.—Lieut. G. P. Drought, from 47th Foot, lieut., v. Hamilton, exc.

St. Helena Regiment.—Capt. C. H. Marechaux, from 20th Foot, capt., v. Hoy, exc.

June 25th. 3rd Foot.—Cadet C. Hood, ens., v. Charlton, app. to 95th Foot.

9th.—Lieut. J. F. Field, capt., v. Edmonds, dec.; Ens. E. Morton, lieut., v. Field; Ens. H. J. Wallack, lieut. p., v. Morton, prom. by purchase cancelled; Cadet B. Thornhill, ens., v. Wallack, prom.

10th.—Capt. Tenison, from h.-p. u., capt., v. E. Shanly, exc., receiving diff.; Lieut. S. Hobson, capt., p., v. Tenison; Ens. S. C. C. Galloway, lieut., p., v. Hobson; Ens. F. T. Patterson, from 95th Foot, ens., v. Galloway.

22nd.—Lieut. J. E. Thackwell, adj., v. Kelly, pro.; Ens. T. Andrews, lieut.

86th.—Cadet J. H. King, ens., v. Porter, dec.

87th.—Lieut. J. A. Cruickshank, from 91st Foot, lieut., v. Shearman, exc.

91st.—Lieut. W. Shearman, from 87th Foot, lieut., v. Cruickshank, exc.

94th.—H. H. Pratt, ens., p., v. Fraser, app. to 95th Foot.

95th.—Lieut. E. Thompson, capt., p., v. Fisher; Ens. J. G. Eddington, lieut., p., v. Thompson; Ens. I. Fraser, from 94th Foot, ens., v. Eddington; Ens. E. S. Charlton, from 3rd Foot, ens., v. Patterson, app. to 10th Foot.

Ceylon Regt.—Sec. Lieut. A. F. Colley, first. lieut., p., v. Du Vernet; R. Muller, sec. lieut. p., v. Colley.

Brevet.—Capt. B. Tenison, of 10th Foot, to be major in the army.

The undermentioned cadets of the Hon. E. I. Company's service, to have the local and temporary rank of ensign during the period of their being placed under the command of Lieut.-Col. Sir Frederick Smith, of the Royal Engineers, at Chatham, for field instruction in the art of sapping and mining:—Thomas George Glover, gent., Henry Hyde, gent., Ralph Young, gent., James George Fife, gent., George Hutchinson, gent., George Vivian Winscom, gent.

OBITUARY.

Major-General Johnston.—The late Major-General Francis James Thomas Johnston, C.B., colonel of the 11th regiment of Bengal Light Cavalry, served as cornet and lieutenant in her Majesty's 6th, or Inniskillen Dragoons, from January, 1794, till September, 1796. He embarked with a detachment of the regiment for foreign service on the Continent of Europe, about April, 1794, and joined the Grand Army, under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, in the neighbourhood of Oudenarde. He was present at and in the

battle fought on the 17th of April, on the heights of Coteau; at the battle fought on the 26th of the same month, near Valenciennes; was engaged in the action of the 10th May, 1794, on the plains of Cysling, near Tournay; in the actions of the 17th and 18th of that month; at the battle of Tournay, and in several skirmishes which occurred during the Duke of York's retreat through Holland. The total period of his service in her Majesty's army was two years and eight months.

In 1795, he was appointed a cadet in the service of the East-India Company; arrived in India in August, 1797; and joined the 2nd regiment of Native Cavalry, as cornet, in December of the same year. He was present at the sieges and reduction of Sarsnee and Bidjee Ghur, in the Dooab, in January and February, 1803; and at the siege and capture by storm of Kuchowra, in March of the same year; in the action before Ally Ghur, 29th August, 1803; at the storm and capture of that fortress on the 4th, and in the battle of Delhi on the 11th of September, 1803. The 2nd Cavalry, for its services on this occasion, was presented with an honorary standard. He was present at the siege and capture of the fortress of Agra, on the 18th of October, 1803; engaged at the battle of Laswarrie, on the 1st of November, 1803; in the battle of Deig and capture of Holkar's guns, on the 13th November, 1804; at the siege and capture by storm of that fortress on the 23rd December, 1804. He was present at the siege and four assaults of Bhurtpore, from January to April, 1805, and served during the whole of Lord Lake's campaigns against the Mahratta confederates, and was present in several attacks and skirmishes not here detailed. He was present in a skirmish with the enemy's horse before Bhurtpore, on the 23rd January, 1805 (*vide* General Orders 24th January, 1805); commanded a detachment of three troops of the 2nd Native Cavalry, at the reduction of the fort of Goad, in January and February, 1806; served with Lieutenant-Colonel John W. Adams' detachment, with two squadrons of the regiment, in the Butti country, and at the reduction of Sirsah and Ranneah, in November and December, 1810, and January, 1811. He commanded the 2nd regiment of Native Cavalry from August, 1815, till February, 1827; was present with the reserve of the army under the command of Major-General Sir David Ochterlony, G.C.B., during the Mahratta and Pindaree campaigns of 1817 and 1818; served with a detachment from the reserve sent to capture forty-five guns in the possession of Jamsheed Khan, one of Meer Khan's refractory sirdars, and in 1821-22 was on service with the regiment, for five months, before Theree, in Bundelcund. He held the staff appointment of adjutant to the 2nd Cavalry from April, 1804, till February, 1807; and that of quarter-master of the regiment from February, 1807, till April, 1810. He was removed from the command of the 2nd, and appointed to that of the 8th Light Cavalry, in July, 1825; held the temporary command of the Rajpootana Field Force from January to June, 1829; re-assumed command of the 8th Light Cavalry; and commanded the Benares division from January to December, 1834. He was appointed to the command of the troops in the kingdom of Oudh in February, 1835, which he held till December, 1840. The total period of his service in the army of the East-India Company was forty-seven years; and the total period of service in the British and Indian armies, fifty years.—*Englishman*.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

May 25. At Whitehill, Lady Louisa Wardlaw Ramsey, daughter.

26. The Lady of Capt. H. P. Austin, daughter.

- May 26. At Heywood Lodge, the Lady of H. Sawyer, Esq., daughter.
 27. In Dublin, the lady of Commander J. P. Porter, Indian Navy, daughter.
 28. At Horham Hall, the lady of Capt. E. Joddrell, late 18th regt., daughter.
 June 1. In Grosvenor-street, Lady Mary Farquhar, daughter.
 — At Nottingham-place, the lady of Major Chase, son.
 4. At Edinburgh, the lady of Lieut.-col. Watkins, E.I.C.S., son.
 5. At Boulogne, the lady of Capt. B. W. Goldie, Bengal Engineers, son.
 — At Dover, Mrs. Herbert Taylor, daughter.
 6. In the Fulham-road, the lady of John Armstrong, Esq., of Singapore, daughter.
 — At Chatham, the lady of Brigade-major J. D. O'Brien, daughter.
 — At Hyde-park-gardens, the lady of Henry T. Prinsep, Esq., daughter.
 9. At Serle-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, Mrs. Burton Ravenscroft, son.
 10. At Blackheath-park, Mrs. Murray Richardson, daughter (still-born).
 11. In Green-street, the Lady Louisa Moncrieffe, daughter.
 — At Hyde-park-gardens, the lady of J. J. Kinloch, Esq., daughter.
 — At Dublin, the lady of Rev. George de Butts, son.
 13. At Aymestry Vicarage, Herefordshire, the lady of the Hon. and Rev. T. C. Skeffington, daughter.
 14. At Welbeck-street, the lady of John Patterson, Esq., H.C.S., son.
 — At Barnes, Mrs. Marmaduke Hornidge, son.
 15. At Sadborow, the lady of Lieut.-col. Bragge, daughter.
 17. At Rogate Lodge, the Hon. Mrs. Charles Wyndham, son.
 18. At Westhorpe, Notts, the lady of Major Warzand, son.
 19. In Bryanstone-square, the lady of Charles Gubbins, Esq., Bengal civil service, son.
 — At Campden-hill, Lady Caroline Lascelles, daughter.
 — At Clevedon, Somerset, the lady of Edmund Boulton, Esq., Bengal medical service, daughter.
 23. At Bernard-street, the lady of William Macnaughten, Esq., son.

MARRIAGES.

- May 24. At Kensington, George Whitby, chief officer *Bucephalus*, to Mary, daughter of late J. W. H. Parkes, Esq.
 30. At St. George's, Bloomsbury, C. J. F. Bunbury, Esq., son of Lieut.-gen. Sir H. E. Bunbury, of Barton Hall, Suffolk, Bart., K.C.B., to Frances Joanna, daughter of S. Horner, Esq., of Bedford-place.
 — At Pillington, J. P. Mitford, Esq., Capt. 18th Royal Irish, to Fanny, daughter of late C. Mitford, Esq., of Pitsill.
 — At St. Mary's, Bryanstone-square, W. M. R. Haggard, Esq., of Bradenham Hall, to Ella, daughter of Bazett Doveton, Esq., of Gloucester-place, late Bombay civil service.
 June 4. At Liverpool, A. Shand, Esq., of Elm Cottage, Toxteth-park, to Mary Anne, daughter of J. Lister, Esq., late of Ousefleet-grange.
 — Thomas Ross, Esq., E.I.C.'s Bengal marine service, to Miss Louisa Townsend.
 — At Isleworth, the Rev. James R. Whyte, rector of Kingsnympton, to Louisa Lucy, daughter of late Sir John Courtenay Honeywood, Bart., of Evington.
 5. At Duddingstone, J. W. Laidlay, Esq., of Calcutta, to Ellen Johnston, daughter of William Hope, Esq.
 — At St. James's Church, W. H. Elliott, Esq., Bengal civil service, to Catherine Mary, daughter of Very Rev. the Dean of Salisbury.
 6. At Appleby, John Bockett, Esq., of Clapham, to Elizabeth Beatrice, relict of late R. Alsager, Esq.
 11. At the residence of the British Minister, Switzerland, Wade Brown, of Moncton Farleigh House, to Selina, daughter of Sir J. E. Eardley Wilmot, Bart., Governor of Van Diemen's Land.

June 11. At Repplestone, John Paton, Esq., of Ferrachie, Lieut. 91st regt., to Eliza Deborah, daughter of Thomas Burnett, Esq., of Aberdeen.

14. At Brighton, James Athill Gunthorpe, Esq., Madras artillery, to Julia Charlotte, daughter of late Col. Nuthall, E.I.C.'s service.

— At Lymphoy, Currie, William James Davidson, Esq., to Judith, daughter of the late Sir Alexander Grierson, of Sag, Bart.

17. At St. George's, Keith Stewart Mackenzie, Esq., of Seaforth, to Miss Hope Vere, daughter of late J. J. H. Vere, Esq., of Craigie Hall and Blackwood.

18. At Morden, Robert, only son of H. Montieth, Esq., of Carstairs, to Wilhelmina, daughter of late Joseph Charles Mellish, Esq., Minister at Edinburgh.

— At Milton, Kent, Capt. Archibald Park, 29th Bengal N.I., son of the late distinguished traveller, Mungo Park, to Rachel Anne, daughter of Adam Park, Esq.

— At Kensington, John Jefferies Stone, Esq., late of Calcutta, to Miss Mary Mulready Leckie, of Bayswater.

21. At Clapham, Guildford, son of J. M. Richardson, Esq., of Blackheath-park, to Emily, daughter of Lieut. William Garland, R.N., Lyme Regis.

DEATHS.

Feb. 24. On board the *Earl of Hardwicke*, Mr. Joseph Taylor, son of John Taylor, Esq., of Liverpool.

— At sea, off the Bay of Bengal, on the passage to England, Capt. Edmond, 9th regt.

May 25. At Cheltenham, Lieut.-col. T. Barroa, late E.I.C.S.

— At Edinburgh, James Foulis, son of late Capt. Thomas, E.I.C.S.

28. At Hollybourne, Alton, Lieut.-col. T. Frederick.

31. In Trinity-street, G. Mead, Esq., late Superintending-surgeon E.I.C.S. at St. Helena.

June 1. At Rome, Lady Adam, wife of Lieut.-gen. the Right Hon. Sir Frederick Adam, G.C.B.

4. At Kensington, Lieut.-col. Joseph Brown, late Bombay army.

5. At Theobalds, Jacob H. Busk, Esq.

— At Albermarle-street, Barbara, Baroness de Mauley.

6. At Succoth, Dumbartonshire, Lady Campbell, wife of Sir Archibald Campbell, Bart.

8. At Wellington House, county Durham, Jane, wife of Col. Mills.

9. At Bruxelles, Susanna, widow of late Col. Duncan Presgrave, E.I.C.'s service.

— At the Elms, Southampton, Louisa Catherine, wife of Capt. J. G. Weir, late 29th regt.

— At Clifden, Teignmouth, Sir John Strachan, Bart., of Thornton.

10. At Windlesham, Mrs. J. W. Taylor, widow of late Col. J. W. Taylor, Bengal army.

11. At Finchley, Eliza, relict of Lieut.-gen. Salvin.

— At Chapel-street, Park-lane, Maria, relict of late Francis Jodrell, Esq., of Henbury Hall.

12. At Baden, Mary Burgh, wife of Col. Parker, Royal horse artillery, and daughter of late Vice-adm. Sir Home Popham.

15. At Boulogne, Thomas Campbell, Esq., author of the "Pleasures of Hope," &c.

16. At Manchester-square, the Hon. Arthur H. Cole, late M.P. for Enniskillen.

18. At Islington, Francis Cooke, Esq., late of the E.I.C.'s service.

19. At Islington, Jane, daughter of late C. J. Hector, Esq., M.P. for Petersfield.

— At Upper Gower-street, Clementina, wife of Major-Gen. Birch, C.B., and daughter of late Sir James Hunter Blair, Bart.

— At Chester-terrace, Eaton-square, Sybilla Jane, wife of G. B. Tattersall, Esq., H. M.'s Ceylon Rifle regt.

June 20. At Chester-place, Hyde Park-square, Hugh Marmaduke O'Hanlon, Esq.

21. At Demkeld, the Dowager Lady Glenlyon.

— Caroline, wife of the Rev. Dr. Pemberton, vicar of Wandsworth, and niece of late Randle Jackson, Esq., of Fir-grove, Brixton.

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

MAY 29.—*Camillus*, Bombay, Crookhaven; *Lydia*, Bengal, Scilly; *Atlantic*, Ichiboe, Scilly; *Reginald Heber*, Bengal, Liverpool.—30. *Duke of Roxburghe*, Hobart Town, Penzance; *Sir Robert Peel*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Bengalee*, Batavia, Plymouth.—31. *Palatine*, Batavia, Penzance; *Royal Archer*, Ichiboe, Cork.—JUNE 3.—*Falcon*, Bombay, Falmouth.—4. *Ann*, Bengal, Penzance; *Assam*, Bengal, Cork; *Madonna*, Bombay, Clyde; *Magnet*, Ichiboe, Scilly; *Eleanor*, South Seas, Falmouth.—6. *Vibelea*, Ichiboe, Liverpool; *Golden Spring*, Ichiboe, Plymouth; *Herald*, *Europia*, *Vanguard*, and *Elizabeth*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *Maidstone*, Bengal, Cowes; *Plantagenet* and *Vernon*, Bengal, Portsmouth; *Anna Maria*, China; *Chabar*, Bengal, Bristol; *Emu*, China, Lizard; *Blorunge*, Anne and Jane, *Peruvian*, Lord Althorp, Otterspool, Bengal, Sir John Beresford, Ceylon, *Eliza Keüh*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Hamlet*, Sydney, Lizard; *Diana*, China, Scilly; *Bowes of Streatham*, Java, Plymouth; *Rajah*, Port Philip, Channel; *Thomas Arbuthnot*, China, Wight.—7. *Earl of Hardwicke*, Bengal; *Ruby*, China; *Mountain Maid*, Cape; *Coromandel*, Bombay; *Martin Luther*, Bengal, Downs; *Mary Taylor*, Mauritius, Penzance; *Corsair*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Teneriffe*, *Sweet Home*, and *Harriet*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Ann*, Mauritius, Liverpool; *Tyrer*, Manilla, Cowes; *St. George*, Java, Cork; *Samuel Boddington*, Bengal, Eastbourne; *Success*, Bengal, Wight; *Sarah*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Agnes*, Mauritius, Cork; *Solway*, Mauritius, Start; *Jim Crow*, Algoa Bay, Salcombe.—8. *Dervent*, Hobart Town, Downs; *Jane Frances*, Hobart Town, Portsmouth; *Troubadour*, Madras; *Louisa Bailie*, Bengal; *Jannet* and *Columbus*, Bombay; *Gilbert Munro*, Ceylon; *Courier*, Coast of Africa; *Hindustan*, Manilla; *British Isles*, Manilla; *John Gray*, Singapore; *Psyche*, Hobart Town, Downs; *Tecumseh*, Bengal, Dover; *Ullswater*, Algoa Bay, Margate; *Rival*, Algoa Bay, Docks; *Woodlark*, South Seas, Portsmouth; *Mary Somerville*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Prince of Wales* and *Henry Bell*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Indiander*, Batavia, Beachy Head.—10. *Columbian*, Sydney, Liverpool; *Crishna*, China, Liverpool; *Iris*, Manilla, Cove; *John Jardine*, Coast of Africa, Liverpool; *John Bull*, China; *Wellington*, Madras; *Carnatic*, Bombay; *Hashemy*, China, *Camana*, Port Philip, Downs; *Persian*, Sydney, Portland; *Malabar*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Amelia*, Cape, Dublin; *Eleanor Lancaster*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Water Witch*, Bengal; *Deva*, Ceylon, Gravesend; *Fourteen* and *Renewal*, Bombay, Gravesend; *Cuba*, Sydney, St. Alban's Head; *Chusan*, China, Clyde; *Queen*, Ichiboe, Liverpool; *Charlotte*, Mauritius, Bristol; H.M.S. *Arrow*, West Coast of Africa, Portsmouth.—11. *Hereford*, Launceston, Beachy Head; *Jean*, New South Wales, Portland; *Cornwall*, China, Portsmouth; *Lady Raffles*, Bombay and Bengal, Beachy Head; *Winchester*, Port Philip, Wight; *Cuba*, Ichiboe, Liverpool; *Ann*, China, Downs; *Auriga*, Hobart Town, Hastings; *Ann Bridson*, China, Docks; *Tweed*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Samuel Spynce*, Bombay, Wight.—13. *Indian*, China, Downs; *Carl Wilhelm*, Batavia, Portsmouth; *Iris*, Batavia, Portsmouth; *Caledonia*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Gazelle*, Mauritius, Pentland Frith.—14. *Reflection*, New South Wales, Falmouth; *Prince*, Ichiboe, Falmouth.—15. *Sarah Scott*, Sydney, Portland; *Columbia*, Bombay, Downs; *Corsair*, Adelaide, Downs; *Louisa Munro*, Ceylon, Downs; *Carron*, Coast of Africa, Cork.—17. *Funny*, New South Wales, Downs; *Salem*, Batavia, Falmouth; *Jessie*, Ichiboe, Liverpool.—20. H.M.S. *Wanderer*, Penang, Portsmouth.—21. *Persia*, Ceylon; *Marmion*, China, Downs; *Janet Izat*, Hobart Town, Romney; *Belhaven*, China, Leith; *Clifton*, Ichiboe, Berwick.—24. *Ocean*, Sydney, Wight.—25. *Slains Castle*, China, Dartmouth; *Princess Royal*, Bengal, Liverpool.

DEPARTURES.

From Liverpool.—MAY 25.—*Daniel Grant*, Calcutta.—27. *Mary Ann*, Mauritius; *Storm King*, Cape and China.—31. *Amelia Hill*, Bombay.—JUNE 2. *Thomas Fielden*, China; *Blakeley* and *Queen of England*, Bengal; *Viscount Sandon*, Hong Kong.—5. *Calder*, Singapore.—6. *Hopkinson*, Mauritius.—7. *Dumfries*, Hong Kong.—8. *Neptune*, Bombay.—9. *Hindoo*, Bengal; *John Patchett*, Ceylon.—10. *Abbots Reading*, Bengal.—12. *Sylph*, Cape.—17. *Gem*, Singapore; *Harpest Home* and *Thomas Mellon*, Bengal; *William Wallace*, Bengal; *Antique Packet*, Ceylon; *Australia*, *Clydesdale*, and *Lancaster*, Bombay; *Ganges*, Aden.—18. *George Buchham*, Hong Kong; *Orpheus*, Batavia; *Jessie Miller*, Bengal.—20. *Charlotte*, Hong Kong (and put back 21, having struck on the Spit of North Burbo Bank; sailed, 22).—*Robert Pulsford*, Hong Kong; *Minerva*, Batavia; *Alice*, Bengal; *Jone*, Madras; *Statesman*, Bombay; *Lord John Russell*, Algoa Bay.—19. *John Christian*, China; *Good Hope*, Bombay.—23. *John O'Gaunt*, China; *Intrinsic*, Bombay; *Eliza Scotland*, Cape.—22. *Bleg*, Adelaide; *Dorothea* and *Ivanhoe*, Bengal; *Ann Milne* and *Chusan*, Bombay; *Martha Jane*, Cape.—24. *Crescent*, Cape.

From the Downs.—MAY 29. *Duke of Cornwall*, Madras.—30. *Arabia*, Ceylon; *Briton*, Mauritius; *Franklin*, Batavia.—31. *John Woodall*, Cape and Bengal.—JUNE 1. *Margaretha*, Batavia.—2. *Garland*, Sydney; *Royal Albert*, China; *Forager*, Cape; *Agrippina* and *London*, Ichiboe.—6. *Sappho*, China; *Guardian*, Cape; (windbd.) *Wellesley*, Madras and Bengal.—9. *Gwalior*, Bombay; *North Briton*, Bengal; *City of London*, Cape; *Pleiades* and *Elizabeth*, Mauritius; *Stag*, Cape and Bombay.—11. *Arundel*, Cape.—13. *Georgiana*.—14. *Warrior*, Algoa Bay.—16. *Sleeper*, Bengal; *Montefiores*, Mauritius; *John Heyes*, Adelaide; *Etheldred*, *John Brown*, *Francis Lawson*, *Neva*, and *Claremont*, Ichiboe; *United*, Bengal.—16. *Ceylon*, Bombay.—17. *John Williams*, Cape Hobart Town and South Seas; *Yare*, Adelaide; *Argyra*, Aden.—19. *London*, Havre and Mauritius; *Ariadne*, Ichiboe.—20. *Favorite*, Madras and Penang; *Psyche*, Oporto and Bengal.—22.—*Rumymede*, Bengal; *Lanchester*, Sydney; *Robert Ingham*, Cape.—23. *Alicia*, Ichiboe.

From Falmouth.—JUNE 9. *Garland Grove*, New South Wales.

From Torbay.—JUNE 13. *Wellesley*, Madras and Bengal.

From Portsmouth.—JUNE 5. *Royal Albert*, China.—8. *Kingsdown*, South Seas.—11. *Sappho*, Victoria, Macao, and Canton; *Wellesley*, Madras and Bengal.—15. *Ellenborough*, Madras and Bengal.—16. *Lion* (steamer), Bengal.—17. H. M. S. *Cygnat*, Ascension and Coast of Africa.—22. *John*, China.

From the Clyde.—JUNE 12. *Challenger*, Hong Kong; *Essequibo*, Cape and China.—15. *Lavinia*, Cape.—19. *John Cree*, Bengal.

From Cork.—JUNE 1. *Abberton*, Port Philip.

From Leith.—JUNE 1. *Clarendon*, Sydney.—4. *Drummore*, Cape.

From Shields.—JUNE 2. *Othello*, Calcutta.—11. *Argyra*, Aden.—16. *Goshawk*, Bordeaux and Mauritius.

From Hull.—MAY 30. *John Gipson*, Cape.

From Hamburg.—MAY 29.—*Elizabeth Moore*, Calcutta.

From Marseilles.—JUNE 2. *Washington*, Mauritius.—9. *M'Leod*, Mauritius.

From Bordeaux.—JUNE 5. *Peru*, Madras; *Spectator*, Mauritius.—13. *Earl Durham*, Bengal.

PASSENGERS TO THE EAST.

Per *Duke of Cornwall*, to Madras.—Lieut. McCartney, Lieut. Blake, Cornet Miller, 15th Hussars; Ensign McGrand, 63rd Foot, 142 men, 4 women, and 6 children.

Per *Guardian*, to the Cape.—Mr. Milner, Mr. Greig, Mr. Lucas, Lieut. Brooke, R. E., Lieut. Gray, 7th Dragoon Guards; Ensign Phillpots, Cape Mounted Riflemen; Mr. Radmall and family; Mr. Olive, of the Customs.

Per *Arabia*, to Colomba.—Capt. B. Layard, Mrs. Layard, child, and servant; Dr. Little, Messrs. W. Gleddon, W. Dillon, Hay, W. Henderson,

Schroeder, Delatre. Steerage.—C. Relson, R. Bibby, J. R. Williamson, A. B. Willot, J. S. Cox, H. Ackland, D. Gordon.

Per *Royal Albert*, to China.—Capt. and Mrs. Denham, Mrs. Meroer, Mrs. Carr, Mr. and Mrs. Ripley, Rev. G. Smith, Rev. M^r. Carthie, Mr. Howell, Mr. Sedgwick, Capt. Moorsom, Mr. Gibbs.

Per *St. George*, to Sydney.—D. Bernard, Esq., Mr. and Mrs. Chatfield, servant, and child; Mr. P. Leslie and lady, Mr. Styles, and lady, and three daughters; Mr. Bolden, Mr. Alexander, Mr. Whitfield, Mr. H. G. Smith and two Misses Smith, Mr. Stevenson, surgeon. Steerage.—Mr. John Jones, and wife, and infant; Mr. Percival.

Per *Wellesley*, Toller, for Madras and Bengal.—Mrs. Arbutnot, Miss Hinde, Miss Smith, Miss Brown, Miss Thomas, Mrs. Hamilton, Miss Mortlock, Miss Collins, Mrs. Gordon and child, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Griffith, Rev. Mr. Buckley, Mr. Lanee, Mr. Sandeman, Mr. Kelly, Capt. Naylor, Mr. Hearn, Lieut. and Mrs. Cummin, Lieut. Grant.

OVERLAND MAILS for INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving London.	Arrived at Bombay. (<i>vid</i> Suez, Aden, &c.)	Days to Bombay.	Arrived at Madras.	Days to Madras.	Arrived at Calcutta. (In divisions.)	Days to Calcutta.
(<i>vid</i> Marseilles.)						
March 4, 1843	April 14..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	41	April 20..	47	April 28.....	50
April 6	May 13..... (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	37	May 20 ..	44	May 23.....	47
May 6	June 6..... (per <i>Sesostris</i>)	31	June 12..	37	June 14.....	39
June 6	July 7..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	31	July 14 ..	38	July 17.....	41
July 6	Aug. 7..... (per <i>Sesostris</i>)	32	Aug. 15 ..	40	Aug. 18.....	43
Aug. 6	Sept. 9..... (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	35	Sept. 16 ..	42	Sept. 20.....	47
Sept. 6	Oct. 11..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	35	Oct. 13 ..	37	Oct. 17.....	41
Oct. 6	Nov. 15..... (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	40	Nov. 21 ..	46	Nov. 24.....	49
Nov. 4	Dec. 11..... (per <i>Berenice</i>)	37	Dec. 17 ..	43	Dec. 20.....	46
Nov. 15.....	Dec. 23..... (per <i>Akbar</i>)	38	Dec. 30 ..	45	Jan. 1.....	47
Dec. 6	Jan. 11..... (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	36	Jan. 17 ..	42	Jan. 19.....	44
Jan. 6, 1844 ..	Feb. 11..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	36	Feb. 16 ..	41	Feb. 19.....	44
Feb. 6	March 13..... (per <i>Berenice</i>)	36	March 19 ..	42	March 21.....	44
March 6	April 8..... (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	33	April 14..	39	April 16.....	41

A Mail will be made up in London, for India, *vid* Southampton, at 8 o'clock in the morning of the 3rd, and *vid* Marseilles on the evening of the 6th July, if not postponed.

OVERLAND MAILS from INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving Bombay.	Per Steamer to Suez.	Arrived in London <i>vid</i> Marseilles.	Days from Bombay.	Arrived in London <i>vid</i> Southampton.	Days from Bombay.
May 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	June 5	35	June 10..... (per <i>Oriental</i>)	40
May 20	<i>Victoria</i>	July 3	44	July 10.... (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	51
June 19	<i>Semitramis</i>	Aug. 2	44	Aug. 7..... (per <i>Oriental</i>)	47
July 20	<i>Memnon</i>	Lost			
Sept. 7	<i>Cleopatra</i>	Oct. 23	46	Nov. 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	67
Oct. 2	<i>Berenice</i>	Nov. 6	35	Nov. 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	46
Nov. 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	Dec. 5.....	34	Dec. 8..... (per <i>Oriental</i>)	47
Dec. 1	<i>Sesostris</i>	Jan. 5.....	35	Jan. 15.....	45
Jan. 1, 1844 ..	<i>Berenice</i>	Feb. 8.....	36	Feb. 14..... (per <i>Oriental</i>)	44
Feb. 1	<i>Cleopatra</i>	March 8	36	March 13.. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	41
March 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	April 5	35	April 9..... (per <i>Oriental</i>)	39
April 1	<i>Victoria</i>	May 5.....	34	May 11..... (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	40
May 1	<i>Berenice</i>	June 5	35	June 11..... (per <i>Oriental</i>)	41

SHIPS DESTINED FOR INDIA, &c., AND THEIR PROBABLE TIME OF SAILING.

FOR BENGAL.

<i>Maidstone</i>	1000 tons.	Nash	E. I. Docks ...	July 5.
<i>Owen Glendower</i> (troops)	911	Robertson ..	—	July 10.
<i>Southampton</i>	971	Bowen ...	—	July 25.
<i>Monarch</i>	1400	Walker ...	—	July 25.
<i>Plantagenet</i>	1000	Domett ...	—	Aug. 3.
<i>Earl of Hardwicke</i>	1000	Drew	—	Aug. 10.
<i>Tudor</i>	1150	Lay	—	Aug. 15.

FOR MADRAS AND BENGAL.

<i>Vernon</i>	1000	Gimblett...	E. I. Docks ...	Aug. 17.
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FOR MADRAS.

<i>Lord Eldon</i>	450	Worsell ...	E. I. Docks ...	July 2.
<i>Duke of Roxburgh</i>	500	Collard ...	W. I. Docks ...	July 23.
<i>Wellington</i>	500	Liddell ...	—	Aug. 10.
<i>Northumberland</i>	811	Bird	E. I. Docks ...	Aug. 10.

FOR BOMBAY.

<i>John Brewer</i> (troops) ...	549	Brown	St. Kat. Docks	July 13.
<i>Troubadour</i> (troops)	642	Graham ...	Lond. Docks ...	July 15.
<i>Nepaul</i>	546	Campbell...	W. I. Docks ...	July 15.
<i>Falcon</i> (troops)	468	Umfreville ..	—	July 16.
<i>Malabar</i> (troops)	617	Pare	E. I. Docks ...	July 16.
<i>Childs Harold</i>	500	Willis	W. I. Docks ...	July 20.
<i>Herefordshire</i>	1365	Richardson	E. I. Docks ...	Aug. 1.
<i>Carnatic</i>	700	Hyne	—	Aug. 26.

FOR CHINA.

<i>Foam</i>	310	Pugh	W. I. Docks ...	July 1.
<i>Humayoon</i>	530	MacKellar ..	—	Aug. 1.

FOR CEYLON.

<i>Tigris</i>	500	Linton	W. I. Docks ...	July 15.
<i>Eleanora</i>	319	Wallace ...	—	—
<i>Persia</i>	658	Stevens ...	—	Aug. 25.

FOR MAURITIUS.

<i>Standerings</i>	300	Woodcock ..	Lond. Docks ...	July 8.
<i>Oriental Queen</i>	600	—	—	July 15.
<i>Sophia</i>	208	Tanner	—	July 20.
<i>Water Witch</i>	253	Norton	—	—

FOR ST. HELENA.

<i>Robert Clive</i>	160	Mercer ...	Lond. Docks ...	July 10.
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HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW.

NO. X.

THE Bombay papers of the 20th May, the latest date brought by the last mail, communicate the portentous intelligence, that two armies, of 40,000 men each, were, "it is said," to be assembled on the Sutlej, when the cold weather set in; that they were to be commanded by Sir Charles Napier, and that the Sikhs were to be required to cede to us territory of the value of £170,000 a year. This report came from the Upper Provinces of Bengal. Another version of the same rumour, prevalent in Scinde, was that one wing of the grand army was to assemble at Sukkur, under Sir C. Napier, and the other at Ferozepore, under Sir Hugh Gough, with a reserve at Umballah. These announcements of a fresh war, upon a scale of unexampled magnitude, very naturally provoked an inquiry in Parliament as to the intentions of the Indian Government, when the President of the Board of Control gave the "rumour" a flat contradiction, declaring that the project had no foundation but in the imaginations of the ingenious writers. Its real foundation seems, however, to have rested upon a fact admitted by Lord Ripon, that there is a necessity for the concentration of a respectable force in the British provinces near the Punjab, as well to defend the territories of the protected Sikh chiefs on the left bank of the Sutlej, as to be prepared for any sudden irruption into our own on the part of the turbulent and insubordinate army, which sustains the tottering authority of the feeble descendant of Runjeet Sing.

The Punjab will probably, as we observed in our last Review, be the first and most anxious care of the new Governor-General of India. From the guarded and cautious terms in which the Earl of Ripon referred to the future policy of the Indian Government with regard to that state, no inferences can be drawn—they amounted to a general disclaimer of any design to seize upon the Sikh territories, and a declaration, equally vague and general, that it was necessary to be prepared for possible contingencies. No one can doubt that the condition of the Sikh state is such, that some species of interference in its affairs will shortly be forced upon us, and if interference once begins, whatever be its origin, it is difficult to say where it will stop. There is only one state of things in which such interference would possibly be unattended with the consequences that have ever followed such a step, namely, a voluntary reference

of their disputes by all the parties in the state to our peaceable arbitration. This is an event extremely improbable; the most likely causes of interference are one of these two,—a direct hostility on the part of the Sikhs, making us principals in a war with them; or an invitation from the legitimate and most powerful party in the state of our assistance, as an ally, to coerce their antagonists. In either of these cases, it is easy to foresee a kind of embrangement from which it will be impossible to extricate ourselves safely without acquiring something, in the shape of tribute or territory, as a compensation for the past or a security for the future, that will link us with the state, and then its absorption into the overgrown empire of British India is merely a question of time. Jealousy and distrust in both parties, impatience of obligation or of control on one side, and suspicion and exaction on the other, will always furnish causes of difference, which there is only one way of removing between states.

The condition of the Punjab, according to the last accounts, boded no change for the better. The wealthy and peaceable classes of the people at Lahore, and doubtless it is the same throughout the country, are represented to be praying for the intervention of the British, to rid them of a military tyranny. The *Delhi Gazette*, on the faith of its correspondents at that capital, says: "We should not be at all surprised to hear of a general memorial being addressed to our Government from the people, praying to be delivered, by an armed interference, from the evils under which they are now groaning: the country is fully ripe for such a step." The accounts are more than usually disjointed and unsatisfactory, owing to the *dák* communication between Ludiana and Lahore having been stopped for two days, so that a link of great importance in the chain of events is wanting. The latest intelligence from Lahore is furnished, in as connected a form as possible, in the following extract from the *Delhi Gazette*, of May 11:—

It may be remembered that, after Ajeet Sing, the murderer of Shere Sing, had been put to death, the most severe measures were adopted by Rajah Heera Sing to secure possession of all the members of Ajeet Sing's family; that their territories were seized and confiscated; their patrimonial residence at Rajah Sansi razed to the ground; and all those members of the Sindanwallah family who fell into the minister's hands put to death, except a boy of about nine years old, a son of Ajeet Sing. Ittur Sing, the uncle of Ajeet Sing, and a man of much consideration, escaped across the river Sutledge, and took up his residence in one of the protected Sikh states, where he has been ever since. It would appear that Sirdar Lena Sing had, subsequent to his visit to Hurdwar, or per-

haps before, entered into communication with Ittur Sing, and, to judge by subsequent events, had given the exiled chief sufficient encouragement to hope for a favourable reception from the troops at Lahore, if he should present himself amongst them, or join the party of the princes and Bhace Bheer Sing. By our Loodheeanah correspondence, it would appear that he had, about the 30th April, actually re-entered the Punjaub across the Sutledge, with a considerable body of Suwars in his train. The followers of Bhace Bheer Sing have been, as will be borne in mind, encamped for some time past on the banks of the Beeah, probably below Umritser, and it is surmised that Sirdar Ittur Sing must have joined them about the 3rd May, as the following intelligence is conveyed to us from Lahore in letters of the 4th May :—"The officers of the troops were yesterday summoned to the durbar, and told there, in the presence of the rajah, that Ittur Sing Sindanwallah had arrived in the Punjaub, and that he had joined the princes Kashmera Sing and Peshora Sing at the residence of Bhace Bheer Sing. It was, moreover, stated that Ittur Sing had been promised assistance by the British. The officers were reminded of their former services, asked whether such men as Ittur Sing were to be allowed to create disturbances whenever they chose to do so ; and assured that the government entirely relied upon them, and could not be carried on without their assistance. They were given the night for deliberation, and required to give their answer in the morning. This answer was returned at a durbar held just now, and the officers, having consulted with the troops, were desired to inform the minister that they were ready to obey his commands ; that they would rather take eight rupees a month from the present government than a rupee a day from any one else, and were ready to defend it to the last." It was supposed at Lahore that when the insurgents, as they are called, heard of this determination of the army, they would disperse forthwith, and so relieve the government of all apprehensions, without any resort to arms. But still the troops were ordered to move on the morning of the 25th. These anticipations seem, however, to have been disappointed, as by letters received last night from Ferozepoor, dated 7th May, we learn that Bhace Bheer Sing, with the princes and Ittur Sing, having followed the course of the Beeah, came in contact with the army of Heera Sing on the morning of the 7th, when a bloody conflict took place, the result of which, however, was not known when our letters left. The action was fought on the road from Hurreekeputtun to Lahore, and the firing of cannon, which was distinctly heard at Ferozepoor, lasted from early in the morning till 11 A.M. Some cavalry, artillery, and infantry had been immediately sent off to the Hurreeke Ghaut, and it is most fortunate that the artillerymen are available, as the Sikhs at Kussoor have again sent notice that they will attack the station, which, though an unlikely event, is not an impossible one, as it was fully believed at the durbar that Ittur Sing was countenanced by the British, and it is probable that Heera Sing's party will, from its numbers, have proved victorious, though a report prevailed at Ferozepoor that he had himself been wounded in the battle.

This critical state of affairs in the Punjab will impart much interest to the intelligence with which the mail now on its passage is charged. The fate of the kingdom, it is thought by many, will depend upon the course pursued by Rajah Goolab Sing, of Jumboo, whose late proceedings have been intelligible only upon the hypothesis that he is desirous of letting affairs get to their worst at Lahore, and then interposing as master. The death of his brother Suchet Sing, in conflict with his nephew, Heera Sing, seems to have dissolved the slight cement that united him to the latter, who had applied to his uncle for a loan of forty lacs from the plunder of Runjeet's treasury, and had met with a refusal. The news-writer from Lahore says :—

A person from Jumboo mentions that, having with others paid his respects to Goolab Sing on the occasion of the death of Suchet Sing, he was present when a shutur suwar arrived with a letter from Rajah Heera Sing, requiring the sum of forty lakhs of rupees, to enable him to defray his expenses. The rajah had no sooner perused the contents, than he flew into a passion, gave publicity to the nature of the letter, and ordered the suwar to be beaten, which was done forthwith, and then to be turned out of the place, with a message that he was not the fool to send money to be squandered amongst the troops there, and that if Rajah Heera Sing really wanted money, he must come himself and fetch it. The same person asserts that the army of Goolab Sing is greatly increased, and cannot amount to less than 50,000 men, chiefly hillmen and Mussulmans. It is further well known that Rajah Goolab Sing has no intention of again returning to Lahore, but that he is devoting his whole attention to strengthening himself in the hills. Many people who have attempted to mediate between him and Rajah Heera Sing have been peremptorily ordered not to mention the subject. The widow of Suchet Sing also continues inveterate, and talks of placing herself at the head of some 2,000 or 3,000 men she has collected, and proceeding to Lahore, there to take revenge for the murder of her husband.

Some of the Indian politicians think that Goolab Sing, who is crafty and politic, has no design upon the throne of the Punjab, but is intent only upon enlarging and consolidating his own immediate possessions, adding thereto Cashmere, which is at present held by a Sikh force in a very refractory state. This would be the most prudent policy on his part. On the other hand, an alliance is spoken of between Goolab Sing and the widow of Suchet Sing, with the view of revenging the death of the latter and overthrowing the authority of Heera Sing, which must be precarious, since it depends upon the attachment of his troops, which can be retained only by money, and with this indispensable article, it would appear, he is

ill-provided. It is worthy of notice, that applications seem to have been made to Heera Sing, by some of our discharged sepoy, for employment. A letter from Lahore says: "A number more of Poorbeeas, dismissed by the British authorities at Ferozepoor and Loodhiana, have arrived here. They got some one to intercede for employment for them with Rajah Heera Sing; but he said, in *full durbar*, that he could place no dependence on men who had been faithless to their former masters."

The latest accounts from Scinde excite much interest. Important results were expected from the great gathering of the Beloochee chiefs, which was to take place on the 24th May, at Hydrabad. It is said that there would be from 15,000 to 17,000 jagheerdars (feudal tenants of the soil), each with a single unarmed attendant, which alone will give from 30,000 to 34,000 men; these were to assemble at Hydrabad; other followers were to remain at the Kotree side of the river. Sir Charles Napier was to leave Kurachee for Hydrabad, to meet this assemblage, on the 21st. He had provided, in general orders, a sufficient force to guard against treachery or disturbance, with special directions for the guidance of the different corps in case of alarm. One of the paragraphs in the orders, to which the major-general requires that particular attention should be paid, is as follows: "No English woman is, under any pretence whatever, to be out of the fortress or the entrenched camp while the Beloochees are assembled." The number of British troops at Hydrabad and its vicinity, was between 4,000 and 5,000. It is not improbable, as the *Bombay Times* remarks, that, where such a mass of "untamed warriors, with arms in their hands," is collected, violence may ensue, notwithstanding all precautions. The result of this meeting will be another interesting feature in the next intelligence from India.

The occurrence to which we adverted last month, in the Murree country, is said to have caused much uneasiness to Sir C. Napier. The particulars (which are not officially reported) are said to be these:—A party of Beloochees having plundered the country round Shikarpore, and destroyed several villages not far from our camp, Captain Tait, with 600 of the Irregular Horse, and Lieutenant Fitzgerald, with 200 of the Camel Corps, proceeded in quest of the marauders. Having crossed the desert, upon approaching the entrance to the Murree Hills (the scene of many of our misadventures in 1840), they found that the enemy, who were in considerable force, had taken refuge in the fort of Poolajee. This is a stronghold of the Murree or Doomkee tribes; it was here that Major

Clibborn found shelter for his troops after a retrograde march from Nufoosk, and here Capt. Brown and the garrison of Kahun retired after the abandonment of that fort. Lieutenant Fitzgerald attempted to blow open the gate with powder-bags, and storm the town; but this operation failed, and the fire from the walls was so hot, that our troops were compelled to retire. The enemy sallied out and followed them for seventy miles, causing our small force a loss of ten or twelve killed, and twenty or thirty wounded; Lieut. Bruce being amongst the latter. At the date of the last accounts, they had not returned, and were supposed to be still beyond the desert. The Bombay paper has given us the history of Beeja Khan, before whom Capt. Tait was obliged to retire:—

He was, in 1830, the most noted freebooter in the plains; in one season his operations occasioned a loss to us of £20,000. He was offered £300 a month by Government to abandon his trade of plunder, and undertake to protect the road betwixt Shikarpore and Dadur. This he refused to accept of. Having afterwards come to Sukkur, trusting for protection, he was at first left without restraint, and treated with kindness as a guest, but afterwards thrown into prison, his dresses, horses, and arms being sold by auction. At the time, this was regarded by the tribes as a direct breach of promise to a man who had defied us to capture him, and who, on stipulations granted, voluntarily came into our camp. He was afterwards liberated, and the money realized on the sale of his property paid over to the chiefs at Lherce. The case was repeatedly referred to, as a reason for distrusting us, by the Murree chiefs, in their negotiations with Captain Brown in 1840.

The movements of Shere Mahomed, the Meerpore Amcer, seem to create much uneasiness. It is still said that he is at the head of a considerable body of men, and was adding to their number, preparatory to an attack upon our stations in the hot season. Some accounts connect him with the affairs at Shikarpore and Poolajee before mentioned, and one states that, in his flight from Meerpore, “he put six of his wives, whom he most loved, to death, and swore to avenge their blood on his enemies, the British.”

The intelligence from Gwalior, which is to the 6th May, affords reason to apprehend a “change of administration” in the state, the chief of the Council of Regency having become so unpopular that he is expected to retire from that post, and spend the remainder of his life at his native village in the Deccan. It is stated that a letter was read in the durbar, containing authentic information that Goorpurra, the father of the Bhae (an individual who performed no subordinate part in the disgraceful scenes which brought about the intervention of the British), had offered Rs. 2,000 to a Mahratta, if

he would murder Ram Rao Phalkea. It was resolved to apply to the resident at Indore to secure his person, Goorpurra being in the city of Oojein ; but this determination was postponed, at the earnest entreaty of Tara Bhae, who suggested that Ram Rao Phalkea should consult, in the first instance, Col. Sleeman. The following incident will shew the extent of the influence of the British Government in the Gwalior durbar :—

A *kurreeta* was received from the Governor-General, and read in the durbar. It will be remembered that the two principal conspirators, Autma Ram and Damodhur Bhow, after their trial and conviction, had been sent to the strong fortress of Nurwar, there to remain for life ; but it now appears that, in accordance with the expressed wish of the British Government, they are to be conveyed to Chunar. The ministers held a meeting at the palace, and came to the resolution of not allowing the prisoners to go beyond their own territories ; but as some objection existed in regard to Nurwar, on account of its proximity to Gwalior, the distance being forty-two miles, the ministers proposed to send the convicts to the strong hill-fort Powarghur, in Guzerat. After some reflection, Bhow Phootnuwees, the following day, urged the policy of *acting according to the commands of the Lord Sahib*, as his lordship desired nothing except what would prove to be for the good of the raj ; and, the rest of the council assenting, orders were given to send the men to Chunar without delay.

The *kurreeta* referred to was written by Lord Ellenborough immediately after intelligence of the conspiracy against Ram Rao Phalkea (mentioned last month) had reached Calcutta, and it is said to have contained a declaration that his lordship would regard all attempts to subvert the authority of Ram Rao Phalkea as offences against the British Government, and would have the offenders, however high might be their rank, committed to some prison in the Company's territories. "The words 'however high their rank,' were delivered with marked emphasis by Moonshee Bulwunt Rao, himself a co-regent," observes the writer from the Lushkur, "and if there be any special signification in that language, the allusion was pointed at the Bhae, who sat behind a purdah in the durbar-room ; at Goorpurra, her father, and worst adviser, now at Oojein ; at Bapoo Sectolia, and Sumbajee Angria ; all of whom are notoriously opposed to Ram Rao Phalkea. The effect of the declaration has certainly been to strike some alarm into the opponents of the present administration, since the capital has never been so perfectly tranquil as it is at this period."

Boorhanpoor, the ancient capital of Candeish, has been made over to us by the Gwalior Government. It was taken possession of

by Col. Bailey, with troops from Asseerghur, a strong detachment from Mhow having been despatched to insure tranquillity in the ceded territory.

Lord Ellenborough had not left Calcutta at the date of the last advices from Calcutta (May 15th). The ex-Ameers of Scinde had reached that presidency, and were received by his lordship at a durbar on the 7th May, with the customary marks of respect. The *Englishman* says:—

The Barrackpore Park, both in and out, was crowded to excess by men of all classes and ranks, report having previously gone abroad that a special durbar was to be held for the Scindian chiefs. About a dozen of these unfortunate fallen chieftains were seen, escorted by some of the military gentlemen of our army. The levee was well attended, considering the distance of the place from the town. Among the respectable Europeans, Sir John Grant was recognized as one. Though the Ameers look hearty and sturdy, yet their countenances shew the depressed state of their minds, for one and all carried a look of dejection. Their costume was simple, or the ordinary dress of Hindoo rajahs; but there was a singularity in their uniform, the caps resembling in a great measure ours, but having no peak. Their attendants also had on caps of the same fashion, but of course not so costly.

These unfortunate princes are to be located at Barasut and Hazareebaugh, where ample accommodations are provided. The sympathy of the Anglo-Indian public seems to be flowing in a strong tide towards the ex-Ameers, and we should not be surprised if, after a short season, the memory of their treachery and their selfishness were forgotten in the pity which their degradation and supposed sufferings inspired. We say "supposed sufferings," for it may well be doubted whether these princes ever enjoyed much real independence, and whether the sum of their enjoyment did not consist in gratifications which were still at their command. It is stated in the papers that they are not permitted to come to Calcutta; but this is the sole restraint upon their locomotion. They are likewise allowed to receive any visitors, except *lawyers*!

INDIAN DEVOTEEISM.

BY MRS. POSTANS.

FAKIR, Jogee, Gosaen, and Byragee, are four words very apt to puzzle people on their first arrival in India, for the terms seem to be very indiscriminately applied to individuals, whose wild and grotesque figures, although everywhere attracting attention, as among the great characteristics of the East, yet do not appear sufficiently varied to account for the distinctions thus implied. On the contrary, however, we find on inquiry into the general opinions and social condition of the people of India, that the distinctions are really most important, and extend in their subdivisions even over so large a portion of the population, that a life devoted to Oriental studies is almost necessary to trace the individuals to their correct classifications, or comprehend, in any degree, the origin of the motives which influence a great mass among the people of India in the adoption of such apparently strange and unnatural modes of life.

In the history of all nations it is found, that wherever intellectual darkness most prevails, there priestcraft, with her handmaid superstition, is most busy ; consequently, we cannot be surprised that such influences produce in India the effects common to them in every land ; but it certainly is remarkable that men should be found either so sincere, or so strangely hypocritical, as to despise mortification, or to appear totally insensible to physical pain, while becoming examples of the wild tenets of their religious belief.

The native of India, generally speaking, is, beyond doubt, one of the most apathetic of human beings ; neither joy nor sorrow, care nor wonder, pain, nor even death, possessing the same power upon him they are known to exert over his fellow-man. We know that climate, vegetable diet, the habitual use of sedatives, and the influences of superstition, connected with the general ideas of metempsychosis, will do much ; still there must be a limit, one would think, to even these effects ; a point at which human nature would assert its opposition to the will, in sighs, and tears, and groans, when that will inflicts upon it intense physical torture.

Here, then, our experience seems altogether at fault, and our knowledge and reason cease to aid us in the inquiry, for we see women, in the pride of youth and health, standing on a funeral pyre, and smiling calmly, as the flesh shrivels, as a roll of parchment, from their bones ; servants requiring to be buried alive with their masters ; criminals assisting in knotting a rope for their own execution, as if it were for their worst enemy ; lepers committing suicide, to save their children, as they believe, from hereditary disease ; and at every religious gathering, human beings enduring, with triumph, tortures to which those inflicted on the early martyrs of the Christian church seem as nought.

Powerful influences brought into exercise for a particular period, whether physical, in the form of opiates, or mental, in the form of highly stimulated enthusiasm, may effect much, when the necessity is sudden or temporary ; but our astonishment is unbounded when we find men devoting years to suffering of the most acute kind, and that often without the stimulus of the world's knowledge or approval.

The professors of all sects of the Hindoos consider devoteeism absolutely necessary, as a progressive condition, to the favour of their gods, and they who read the institutions of their religious lawgiver, Menu, or the books of their faith, the Vedas or Shastras, as students, are habituated to translate literally all the exhortations to purification, contemplation, and self-mortification contained in them, and considering them to apply to the body instead of the spirit, become self-tormenting and mutilated ascetics. Others, less sincere, and aware of the sanctity ascribed to such characters, become external imitators of their zeal, and, as religious mendicants, are to be found in every highway and frequented spot, outraging propriety, and defying every species of authority and control.

As, however, my first remark was applied to the mere terms in common use by which the leading classes of Indian devotees are designated, it may be as well to explain them to the reader before attempting any sketch of such individuals of these classes as have particularly attracted my attention. If, then, in riding through a great bazar, the traveller's attention is attracted by a tall, muscular Hindoo, attired in garments dyed with red ochre, his hair crowned with huge bunches of peacocks' feathers, and his mien marked by great hauteur and truculence, one may be sure that the man is a Gosaen, a follower of Vishnu, and one ready for intrigue, or violence of any kind. If, again, we see a thin, attenuated creature, his body smeared with ashes, and his coarse hair plaited in thick braids around his head, his arms, breast, and forehead disfigured by hideous scars or images, we know him at once to be a Byragee, or follower of Siva. Or, if we encounter a snake-charmer, or musician, attired in rags, or clothed with filth as with a garment, roaring forth verses of the sacred songs, or begging alms from house to house, we know him for a Jogee, one of a class who, to the common Sivaite doctrine, unites a philosophy which attempts to prove the perfect command that the intellectual professor may obtain over all materiality. Lastly, we have the Fakir, who differs little from the Jogee, for although a Mohammedan in faith, his practices nearly resemble those of his Hindoo brother.

Precept and practice, at sad variance in most conditions of life, are never more so than in the lives of the religious mendicants and professionalists of the Hindoo system ; and while it is impossible to read the institutes of their lawgivers without respect, so is it utterly beyond the power of the most liberal thinker to consider without grief and horror the mistaken views which influence the devotees of India, who, whether in the dark forest, or on the caverned mountain, in the great bazars of a populous city, or near the little-frequented byways of a village,

assert their right to those pre-eminences of moral position which are founded solely on the superstitions of their brethren.

During my various journeyings in the East, the practices and abodes of many of the religious classes of Hindoos attracted my peculiar attention, and among them most particularly were those of the Khanphuttees of Denodur, and the ascetics of Girnar. I well remember the evening of our visit to the *Hospice* of Denodur, the head-quarters of the Khanphuttees of Western India, with the heat and sterile desolation of the way, the numerous deep nullahs that intersected our path, the weariness of our people, and the wild and rugged outlines of the neighbouring hills, rising over a jungle of castor and cotton plants, bér trees, and camel-thorn. Anxious as I had been to visit these recluses, from a peep I had once obtained of the chief, Wurnath, in all the pomp of his priestly paraphernalia, when travelling about the Cutch villages, to collect his "*rentes*," I confess I began somewhat to weary of my zeal, more particularly as I listened to the gasps and groans of the horse-keepers and guides, a class who never by any chance fail of letting you judge of the exact condition of their feelings on such matters. However, at the very moment that I was falling into a transition state, between enthusiasm and *ennui*, we turned the shoulder of a hill that at once revealed the monastic home of the Khanphuttee Jogees, and the quiet beauty of the scene, that contrasted so charmingly with its late character of wildness and solitude, was well calculated to interest the mind in the peculiar objects and views of its remarkable inhabitants. In front of the Khanphuttee dwellings lay the placid waters of a small lake, surrounded by lofty trees, and frequented by numerous gaudy pea-fowl, the odour of whose sanctity proved their sure protection.

We entered the monastery by a large stone gateway, the clustered buildings being surrounded by a turreted wall, to secure the monks from the predatory incursions of the wolves, hyenas, and cheetas, of the neighbouring hills. At the gate we were received by some half-dozen of the fraternity, all wearing ochre-coloured garments, huge plates of glass, agate, and rhinoceros-horn being inserted in the lobes of their ears, such as may be seen in those of the sculptured images of Siva in the temples of Ellora and Salsette. The monks much regretted the absence of their *peer*, Wurnath; but it was harvest-time, and his holiness was engaged abroad, collecting his *bhog*, or share of the produce. The brethren were very civil, however, bringing us cushions to rest on, and *lionizing* us over the establishment, where we saw huge caldrons of rice, each named after the sacred rivers, in readiness for the refecton of travellers of any caste who might need rest and food, with idols of gods and heroes in abundance. There was amongst the rest a little figure of the equestrian idol "Juck," the hero of Damascus; a worthy whom all believe to have ridden on the air, with his seven brothers, all the way from Syria to Cutch, and was now decorated in effigy with a fresh sprig of tamarisk; while we had Kristna reposing on his snakes, and one of the giants, said to have been slain by Doorga, the giant-killer of her day, a relic so curious, as a bit of Hindoo sculpture, that,

strongly influenced at the moment by the organ of acquisitiveness, I stretched forth my hand to take his worship, but ere the tip of my finger could reach his chin, the priest angrily drew him back from my defiling touch, and replaced him on his shelf. The younger monks were absent with their superior, and the elder, who received us, bore strong evidence of the abundant use of opium, and its evil influences; their haggard countenances and protruding eyes proving that, whatever pleasures its early use might have produced, the poison had long since attained the power of reducing the mind to comparative imbecility while under its influence, and the system to a condition of unbearable restlessness, when unsoothed by the necessary drug. Among the rest, my attention was attracted by a very pretty child, about eight years old, and the monks told me he had been adopted in a season of famine, and was now training for the priesthood. The little "split-ear" was apparently happy and intelligent; but I felt grieved to see the tender life of childhood devoted to this deep seclusion, with the unvaried associations of grey-bearded elders.

It must be allowed, however, that in my favour the gravity of the opium-eating monks of Denodur greatly relaxed, for whether they were entertained at what appeared to them the comicality of my general *tourneur*, or whether it was excess of courtesy, I know not; but the moment I raised my eyes to any one of the old bachelors' faces, his eyes sparkled, and his lips parted into a broad grin, accompanied by a deeply-inspired, but monosyllabic, "*ha!*" that was most ludicrous, and once or twice nearly produced the effect of causing me to laugh outright at the whole party.

The monks feasted our servants to their hearts' content, and gave them a rupee each, in addition to their food; and they would have feasted us too, had we been simply-tasted enough to have enjoyed a bowl of dry rice, which, unfortunately for the extension of their hospitality, we were not. Our servants were of various castes—one, indeed, of the very lowest—yet the monks paid equal attention to their wants; while, on their return to our own tents, our people were compelled to light three fires, the night being cold—the horse-keepers, humnalls, and peon of the same caste, sitting over one, while Baloo, our butler, remained in solitary grandeur at another, and our Portuguese cook smoked a cheroot at the third.

Of course, the monastery of Denodur owes its origin to an absurd legend—one of those fanciful means of accounting for remarkable physical appearances which Orientals always succeed in inventing when the astonishment of ignorance fails to be illumined by the light of science; and we can also generally trace that leaven of priestcraft in the matter which has for its object the inculcation of a moral lesson, instructing the people on the danger attendant upon any slight of religious classes; and so with the Denodur tale. The saint who originated it seems to have lived, like others of his class, on charity; but at length, the men of the city refusing him food, he cursed them with such hearty maledictions (at which exercise, indeed, the fanatics of our day are

sufficiently expert), that their cities fell to ruins, and the saint, going to Denodur, stood on his head as an expiatory penance for some years, when, after his "absorption," his admirers founded the *Hospice* in remembrance of his virtues.

Not far from Denodur we visited another curious and saintly place, the hill of Kuckerbit, which enforces a similar moral; for a king having treated a holy man with some indignities, depending on a certain talisman for his protection, the saint's sister, taking the form of a musquitoe, caused him to cast it aside in bathing, when her brother shot him with a poisoned arrow through a loop-hole of his chamber; after which, of course, his city lay in ruins. The people would laugh you to scorn if you told them that the earthquake had any thing to do with the piled stones and the ruined palaces.

There is an annual *Jatra*, a sort of religious commemoration, held at Kuckerbit, and a greater mass of professing rogues, in the form of Fakirs, Gosacns, and Jogees, are to be met with there, than I fancy are to be found on similar occasions in any other part of India, for Sindh yields a considerable portion of the company, and that country, however sterile it may be in other matters, certainly produces more than its share of religious mendicants.

These Jogees at Kuckerbit were very civil, and in return, I suppose, for the apparent faith with which I listened to their legends, the chief Jogee sent me some dozen coco-nuts, and a huge sheaf of sugar-cane, five feet high, and crowned with its bright green leaves. A tyro in the East would have imagined the object had been to present the traveller with the means of thatching his tent, as a protection against the sun; but the fact was, that the sugar-cane was simply intended to replenish our *bonbonnières*, and when we made it over to the horse-keepers, because it looked more in their way than ours, the worthies chopped it to pieces with amazing readiness, and on the following morning not a vestige of our friend's offering was to be seen.

The Jogees, usually met with in the large towns of India, support themselves and entertain the credulous by affecting powers of necromancy, command over physical and mental faculties, with tricks and jugglery of all kinds. Being exceedingly expert in performing sleights of hand, feats of strength, and mummeries of every description, these men often so completely cheat the senses of the lookers-on, that even most intelligent persons among Europeans fail to discover the means whereby these cunning impostors effect results which, depending of course on physical causes, are yet made by them to appear as if produced by the miraculous interference of the gods. Thus, at Madras, for instance, a Jogee pretended to sit on the air for a very considerable period, with no support but a slight crutch on which he leaned his hand, and many European gentlemen testified to the fact. It would appear, from the description of the apparatus carried with the man, that he produced the effect of resting on a baseless seat by means of inflated bladders; but the true secret remained unknown, although the Governor himself certified to the fact, that the exhibitor remained so poised for forty minutes.

Other men affect the power of continuing under water for a very considerable period, perhaps by means of the air-tube commonly used by divers at present. But the most remarkable feat probably ever known, was that performed at the court of Runjeet Singh, where a Jogee was buried within a sealed box under-ground, without food, in a garden surrounded by a high and guarded wall, for thirty days, and, when exhumed, speedily recovered his natural powers. In most of these cases, money is not so much an object with these religious jugglers as influence, and generally, I believe, a Jogee would rather risk life in the performance of his tricks than hazard his reputation; of course, he must admit his *cheilas* (disciples) into his secrets, as assistants, but they walk too truly in the steps of their honoured master ever to betray him.

The religious books of the Hindoos direct that, after a man has been a student, a householder, and a hermit, he must adopt the mendicant life, take up his staff and water-pot, and gain by begging sufficient to support nature; the intention of course being, that no worldly anxieties should interfere with his service to the gods; and as the highest class of the worshippers of Siva are denied the use of fire, and are consequently compelled either to bury their dead or commit them to the waters, it becomes convenient that the food should be ready prepared in the *cuisine* of the donor; for although their lawgiver, Menu, might intend them to support the faculties of contemplation on a handful of parched grain daily, the devotee usually thinks otherwise, and may be seen, morning and evening, carrying his little saucers and wallet from house to house, in a native town, until he returns to his hut or temple laden with curry, sweetmeats, betel-nut, rice, and in short the daintiest morsels from the "flesh-pots" of his believing votaries; after which, passing the heat of the day in smoking, sleeping, or counting his beads, he goes forth in the evening to perform his feats of juggling ingenuity. The inferior class of Jogees are occasionally to be seen carrying about a bamboo-pole, with a goat, which balances upon it, performing all sorts of tricks; or at other times they bear a bunch of peacocks' feathers, or a whisk made of horse-hair, affecting to cure disorders by waving it over the heads of the diseased, and of course succeed according to the nature of the malady and the faith of the afflicted.

These Jogees often commit acts of violence when refused any thing they may require—an instance of which occurred while I was in Cutch, where a wretch of this description, travelling on foot, happened to meet a very excellent old man, who, having been long a Government guide, was well dressed, and mounted on a valuable horse. The Jogee stopped him, and inquired how he dared take his ease while a favourite servant of Siva's was weary and footsore, commanding him to dismount, and give the Jogee at once his upper coat, horse, and fifty rupees. The guide remonstrated, urging his distance from home; on which the Jogee drew his knife, forced the old man from his saddle with a jerk that lamed him for life, stripped him of money, clothes, and jewels, and left him naked and wounded on the road.

Of all the class of Jogees, however, the Aghoris are the most violent and

disgusting. They worship the black goddess, Kali Devi, in her most cruel aspect; and, using a skull and bones as wand and water-vessel, shew themselves at all gatherings of the people, occasionally cutting their bodies with knives and swords when refused their exorbitant demands, and pretending to call down the punishment for blood on the heads of those who so offend them. At the great feast of the Charak Pooja, these Aghoris swallow large quantities of ardent spirits, and then dance among the crowds, gashing their bodies with knives, and running spikes through their backs and sides, sometimes even spitting themselves by threes and fours on the same rod, yet jesting and laughing as they proceed in this horrible sort of itinerant kabob condition, each bareheaded, and carrying a dish of flaming wood.

Such are a few characteristics of the men who, as devotees in India, endure every species of acute physical suffering for the purpose of asserting a certain kind of superiority over their fellows, and pretending to have, by abstinence and prescribed means of preparation, attained perfect command over the material and elementary portions of man's existence. The pretended possession of this philosophy gives them a certain power and influence which is highly valuable to them, and by drugs and trickery it is very probable they so soothe and relieve the body, that comparatively little torture is endured. Their sincerity is in most cases doubtful, and, living in the world, they probably enjoy a great deal more of it than their admirers are at all aware of. In addition to which, they are surrounded by an incense of flattery that many more civilized men than the aspirants to the *yoga* would endure much to possess.

The most remarkable and conscientious among the devotees of India appear to be the Sunyasis, or persons who, by performing any one of the eighteen forms of *tapsya*, or voluntary penance, hope to become acceptable to the gods. The self-control necessary to commence such a life must be great, and the sufferer, at the early stage of the proceeding, often endures enough, one would suppose, to deprive the votary of his senses; yet such is not the case, and the traveller may often see an aged man, who has for half a score of years endured some frightful form of penance, smiling, cheerful, and contented, as if peacefully awaiting, yet mentally sure of, his reward.

Near a tank in Bombay there is a celebrated devotee of this class, who, for some supposed or actual crime, determined to do penance, and vowed to hold a little plant of the sacred tulsi in his extended hand for twenty years. The muscles of the hand now inclose the flower-pot like an iron frame; the plant has become a tree, and the nails of the devotee curl downwards, like spiral horns; yet the man is well, cheerful, and triumphant in the respect he elicits from the admiring hosts of the great bazar. Another devotee lay on a bed of spikes for many years near the city of Baroda, in the hot weather placing logs of ignited wood under the bed, and during winter allowing cold water to fall on his head continually from a perforated vessel suspended over his bed. In the neighbourhood of Baroda, there was also an old man who had

been for twelve years without lying down. He slept leaning on a bit of wood about a foot in length, suspended from the branches of a peepul tree, and was remarkable for his acuteness and intelligence. A friend of my own, who knew him well, told me he had often inquired of him the circumstances of his penance, when he dilated much on the suffering caused him during the first two years' probation, when it had been necessary for persons constantly to support him, but that now, the muscles having become rigid, he had long ceased to experience any uneasiness: such being the force of habit, even when opposed to the laws of nature, for all the forms of Hindoo penance are at first excessively painful, and require great preparation, by means of abstinence, with medical and general training. The man I have described as holding the tulsi tree, in Bombay, was one of the class called "*Urddhabahus*"—followers of Siva; these men are always mendicants, and generally lead a solitary life, but have no fixed residence. The most remarkable case of itinerancy in this way, however, occurred in the life of a man who, having for twenty years held both hands above his head, travelled over the whole of India and Central Asia, pursuing his way even to Moscow, and returning with wisdom and knowledge; at once a more extraordinary and helpless traveller, perhaps, than even our own energetic and amiable countryman, the blind knight of Windsor. I have seen some of the *Urddhabahus* with necks stiffened by perpetual contemplation of the heavenly bodies; and instances are frequent of men who have lain on a bed of spikes for thirty years, without apparent suffering. I well recollect, in Cutch, to have noted every day, during our morning ride, near the sea-shore at Mandavie, the head of a man apparently busied in some labour on a desolate sand-heap, several miles from all human habitation, and, prompted at length by powerful curiosity, I rode up to the bank to observe his occupations, when I found that the unfortunate being was a Sivaite devotee, who had buried himself to the throat in the sand, and was fed and watched by a disciple, who had erected a hut at the foot of the mound.

Men who in various ways so devote themselves to comparative solitude and actual penance are frequently confounded with the *Sunyasis*, but the latter term is only properly applied to dwellers in *goupas* (cells), natural excavations of rocks, or in the solitude of deep forests. The sacred hill of Girnar, when I visited it, was in many of the higher portions honey-combed, as it were, with caves, each the habitation of a *Sunyasi*, who subsisted on common roots and a little water, smeared his body with ochre and ashes, and wore his hair in thick plaits upon the head, instead of a turban. At sunrise and sunset, these wild-looking ascetics would come forth at the mouth of their cells, blowing the *conk* (large cow's horn), or vociferating the names of their deities, but when addressed, seemed full of contentment, and wholly sensible of their dependence on the protection of the gods, to whom they sacrificed so much. Of the five places of pilgrimage in Western India, which the ascetics are required to visit during the time of their probation, Girnar is the last, and the most difficult of access; and during my evening

walks, I have met numbers of these misguided men who had passed months in wandering through deep forests, filled with beasts of prey, having no protection but a bell suspended from their girdles, and depending for food on the fruit of the bér trees, coriander berries, or a few handfuls of parched grain. If one of these infatuated devotees is destroyed, as hundreds are, by the lions of the forest, his disciples consider him as especially favoured by Devi, and erect a little stone or temple to his honour, under a sacred tree; and many, if they escape the probable evils of starvation or violent death among the tangled mazes of the forest, arrive at the sacred mount only to fling themselves from its highest peaks, in the firm hope of a triumphant immortality. I inquired of a Jogee, living on one of these peaks, whether, during his stay there, many devotees had cast themselves from the *Bhreee Thupp* (leap of death), and he told me that not a week passed without one such occurrence, but that he scarcely noted them, as so many went by his cell to cast themselves from the height immediately behind it, and the subject evidently caused him no concern. This ascetic informed me that he had made the pilgrimage of the five holy places, and in a year intended to return to Orissa, from whence he had come, where he expected to be a very great and highly revered teacher among his people. He said, that, at the age of sixteen, he had determined to adopt this life, and had gone through all its preparations, even to the *ser-seja*, or lying on spikes; he had also been the superior of a *math* (monastery), and was a very intelligent man on all subjects connected with his travels and profession, despising necromancy, but considering contemplation, faith, and poverty as the duties of his life.

In travelling through the forests of India, I have met Sunyasis who have lived for years apart from man and his habitations, and sharing the food of the animals by which they are surrounded, a hut of leaves forming their shelter, and a fire of dry branches serving to scare away the beasts of prey. I have seen such men, pale, attenuated beings, their skeleton-forms covered by a sort of parchment skin, with long grisly hair, almost concealing their features, and their nails many inches long, altogether but little removed in appearance from the baboons who gambolled among the boughs that surround their dwellings; and yet these men are venerated among their people, and experience a state of ecstasy that few, perhaps, with less enthusiasm, or a colder faith, could imagine. Of all classes, however, of Indian devotees, the Gosaen is unquestionably the most dangerous and vicious; like the Byragee, he dyes his garments with red ochre, puts peacocks' feathers in his hair, and is ostentatious of his profession at all *jatras* or great gatherings of the people on religious festivals; but he does more than this, and though the servant of Vishnu, the preserver, instead of Siva, the destroyer, as the poor juggling Jogee is, his tricks are of a nature much more likely to produce mischief to the lookers-on.

The Gosaens of the Upper Provinces of Hindostan are usually remarkably fine-looking men, and in consequence are considered valuable

as recruits in our native regiments ; but it is found that they always employ their time in spreading discontent among the men, fostering bigotry, and endeavouring on all occasions to produce disaffection. A terrible case was mentioned to me of a Gosaen from Orissa, one of a class vowed to offer up a human life to the black goddess in her sanguinary form, having travelled to one of our stations in Western India, and there assiduously cultivated the friendship of a havildar in one of our native regiments, a remarkably fine-looking, intelligent, and respected soldier. This man the Gosaen fixed on for his sacrifice, and after a long period of intimacy, he succeeded on one occasion in poisoning the rice of which the havildar partook, while he and the Gosaen were dining together ; the poor man died, and was promptly buried by the Gosaen's party ; but inquiry taking place, the body was exhumed, and the sanguinary goddess provided by the law with a second offering, in the form of her zealous votary, the Gosaen.

Arrian has given, in his account of Alexander's expedition, a singular sketch of one of these Gosaens, whom the king noting for their extraordinary endurance of hardships, desired to accompany his army, and the independent arrogance with which they treated the Greek conqueror is precisely of the same character as that observed to mark their demeanour at the present day. One, however, a sort of seceder among the sect, seems to have agreed to do so, but when he became ill in marching through Persia, Calanus, rather than submit to regimen, and doubtless inspired by the ambition common to such ascetics, requested permission to burn himself on a funeral pyre, which he did before the whole army, lying down on the pile, and remaining so quietly there that, as the fire approached him, the linen cloth cast over his body did not betray the slightest motion. The historian describes the ceremonies that were observed precisely as suttees are arranged at present ; the sage, as he was considered, having been borne in a palankeen, adorned with costly jewels, while gifts were made him, which he distributed amongst his friends before ascending the pyre ; also, the strewing of aromatics and perfumes was observed, the saying of prayers or *mantras*, and the beating of drums at the lighting of the wood ; while the victim suffered, as the natives of India ever do, without the slightest symptom of sensibility ; appearing really to possess some command over their sensations which men of colder climes and less enthusiasm cannot either obtain or understand. Whether the ascetics of the East be animated by a desire of posthumous fame, or by faith in the doctrines of their religion, matters little, as far as the truth of their physical endurance is concerned ; and thus it is that the traveller who makes mankind his study will see it perhaps under few aspects more puzzling to his reason than in the varied characteristics of Indian devotecism.

INSUBORDINATION OF THE NATIVE TROOPS.

(From a Correspondent in India.)

WHEN the disputants fell to blows about the colour of the shield, they carried the joke further than is the fashion at present; if two travellers now meet upon such terms, he who can talk the loudest and the longest will soon bring his adversary to the dust; he has only to draw upon his imagination, when the truth has been worked to the bone—to keep a stout heart and a brazen face—and the day is his. The champions of the batta mistake (?) are aware of this fact, and do not fail to make the most of it; no sooner is one flank turned, than they change position on their own ground, and shew a fresh front to the enemy. At first, they denied that the batta and rations had ever been reduced in Sindh; then, when this was no longer tenable, they denied that the order regarding their reduction had ever been put into operation; and here again they were wrong, since the order was enforced for a short time, and it was only not persisted in when it was found impossible to carry into effect the relief of the Bombay troops in that country. But, nothing daunted by this double defeat, they have now the effrontery to say, that the annexation of Sindh having taken place previous to the publication of the reduction, it was a valid reason for discontinuing the batta; what they will say to its restoration is not a matter of inquiry. Oh! they will applaud it as a very bountiful and virtuous concession to the sordid complaints of the native army. So, after all the mistakes (oh! shameful word!); after all the mutinies—the bad blood between the Government and the native troops; after the banishment of one Madras regiment and the disbanding of one Bengal regiment, the allowances of the sepoy in Sindh remain the same as before, and their widows are upon the same footing; that is to say, plainly, that if their husbands are cut off by the deadly climate, the provision for their families will be the same as for the wives and children of men dying on foreign service.

This, in truth, is a losing game on the side of the state; but can it be looked upon as a marvel, that a vast body of men will not quietly submit to have themselves mulcted of their dues on the eve of their departure into a country notorious for its fatal diseases, with the history of their recent sufferings beyond the Attock fresh in their memories; when, too, the severest punishment to which they are amenable is a discharge from the service, and freedom to wander to the south and to enlist in other regiments? To say that the sepoy is not to blame, would be as absurd and as wide from the truth as to plead for the blamelessness of the state; they are both to blame: but which first commenced the strife? Did not the annexation of Sindh to the territories of the English Government withdraw from the pockets of the soldiery about a moiety of their pay, and from their widows and children the stipends to which the latter would otherwise have been entitled; and was not this annexation made while our armies were still in the field, wandering

in a desert country from place to place, exposed to the blast of the *simoom*, and all the thousand hardships inseparable from their position in a country whose seasons were even unknown to them? and were these not mighty reasons for their obstinate refusal to budge an inch in the direction of the country so universally dreaded, when they had only to march a few leagues into an independent native state, where their services would have been accepted with avidity, with the promise of higher pay than with us, and the certain prospect of an abundant season of plunder? Moreover, is it marvellous that these spoiled children, after having seen the rod thrust into the fire, should threaten to abandon their ancient and now distressed parent, upon the invitation of a rich neighbour?

But it is not an apposite comparison to liken these recusants to forward children; the phraseology of the East, it is true, assigns to the Company's Government the rank of *Ma-bap*, with reference to the native army; but this is a poetic fiction, permitted by the genius of the language, but which sober prose must not imitate. The Company's Government bears the same relative position to the sepoys as the Manchester capitalist does to the weavers in his employ; it gives high wages when there is plenty of work on hand, reduces the pay when peaceful times return, and, like the Manchester manufacturer, is often exposed to a demonstration of force to get back the coveted allowances: the capitalist reads the Riot Act, and the "turn-out" goes home supperless, and to bed. The Company has nothing wherewith to work such a miraculous obedience to its wishes, and is obliged to submit with a good grace—or a bad one, as the case may be—to the demands of the "strike." In times past, as we all know, there was in the possession of the said Company a little talisman, which acted like a philtre whensoever it was made to come in contact with evil-doers: they "knew that there was mercy in its justice, and therefore they trembled at it, obeyed and loved it;" but because it worked good through the medium of the *feelings*, instead of the judgment, it was set aside as an unworthy agent in maintaining the authority of the state; to get rid of it was held to be a step in the ladder of civilization. But the sister step of educating the people, and imparting to them a higher moral standard, was altogether neglected; nor was any adequate punishment substituted in its stead, inasmuch as the solitary confinement, to which offenders in the native army became liable upon the relinquishment of the cat, was and is considered by them as the most delectable way possible of passing a brief portion of their existence. To this single error in legislation may be traced all the ill-conduct, discontent, disorder, and contamination of the native troops of Hindoostan since the passing of the Act; the reduction of batta, and the attempted reduction of rations on field service beyond the frontier, would have drawn from the sepoys nothing beyond the simple expression of dissatisfaction, if an adequate remedy had been at hand to bring the dissentients to terms, in case of violence or other positive breach of discipline.

But if the voluntary relinquishment of the coercive power was an

error, the reduction of the batta *afterwards* was an act of the most consummate folly ; the first was a direct and pointed invitation to resistance whenever the second should be enforced, and accordingly we find that, at almost every station where batta was withdrawn from the sepoys, they clamoured for its restitution, assembled in a disorderly manner to compel the authorities by a show of force to promise its restoration, and, when they were ordered on foreign service without rations, flatly refused to go. "*Roree Bukkur ko nuheen jaengay*," said they ; and solitary confinement being inoperative for any useful purpose, either as a moral conviction, retaliation, or prevention, the recusants were discharged. If the exigencies of the state were such as to call for a reduction of the military charges, the batta should have been withdrawn *before* the abolishment of corporal punishment. The necessities of the state were no greater in 1840 than they were ten years ago ; and as for the batta question, it was one with which every Governor-General dallied upon his first coming to India, and always left for his successor to settle, until Lord William Bentinck, to put an end to the possibility of its future settlement, took the scourge out of the hands of his masters and gave it to the people. It must be admitted, however, that it was not out of any particular affection for the batta that he did this ; it proceeded from a desire to signalize himself in a department of legal science, acknowledged to be the most difficult to deal with, even by jurisconsults who have passed their whole lives in criminal legislation. The diversity of opinion which prevailed among lawyers was no bar to the immediate adoption of his favourite theory ; nor was he deterred by the dread of failure. He abolished flogging, and substituted the "temporizing principle ;" and the consequences have been, disaffection and insolence on the part of the sepoys, and, as we have lately seen, the disbanding of a whole regiment, from the subadar-major to the belishtie. Thus, for the sake of reducing to practice a theory which had nothing to recommend it, save for a bad purpose, its utter inconsistency with the state of society and the tenure of our rule in India, has the loyalty of the whole native army been jeopardized, the sepoys imprisoned or cast loose in the provinces to infect the natives with discontent, and their families thrown upon the world in a state of destitution. Such a boon, if it is not a mockery to call it by that name, was like the seed sown amongst the thorns ; it sprang up apace, and to the distant spectator appeared to be producing a fruitful crop ; but the first breeze that ruffled the meagre stalks robbed them also of their leafy covering, and scattered their abortive flowers to the winds. Had the ground been tilled, or even had the thorns been removed, there would have been a very different result visible : there would have been no clamour for discharge, no threat of going over to the Sikhs, and if there had been any discontent, it would have found its level in the plains of Sindh.

There is now nothing to be done but to restore the use of the cat, to guard against its abuse, and to permit its application to none but mutineers ; restore the batta to the sepoys at all the stations beyond the distance of 200 miles from the presidencies ; take it away altogether

from the European officers, and supersede the native commissioned and non-commissioned officers by an equal number of Europeans drawn from the Company's artillery and European regiments, and let eligibility for preferment to the latter consist in a knowledge of one of the native languages, a mild deportment, and a resolute disposition. These changes would work a miraculous improvement in the tone, vigour, and bearing of the native army, and no less radical changes will restore it to its obedience in garrison or its full efficiency in the field. The canker has eaten so deep into its vitals, that nothing but active remedies will check its further progress; and these remedies, as we all know, are the readiest, the safest, and the cheapest—qualities which, to any other government, would recommend them to immediate adoption.

THE FIRST ODE OF HAFIZ.

HASTE, Sáki, O haste! with the joy-giving bowl,
Thee, the poet invokes from the depths of his soul.
At first, love seemed easy, and all appeared gay,
But what troubles have since vexed my wearisome way!
Whilst the perfume my loved one's fair tresses exhale
Are diffused far and wide on the wings of the gale,
How it saddens my bosom, and maddens my brain,
When I think I may never behold her again!
But our host bids us revel, and cease to repine;
Come, comrades, then sprinkle your carpets* with wine;
For think ye that he, who has travelled so far,
Does not know what the customs of revelry are?
Yet how can I stay in the mansion of bliss,
Or relish the joys of a season like this,
When life's bell† is ringing its knell in my heart,
Proclaiming the summons, "'Tis time to depart?"
Dark, dark is the night, for no stars gild the sky;
The tempest is raging, the billows run high;
Ah! little do they who on shore softly sleep,
Know their torments whose fate is to live on the deep!
Detraction and envy have slandered my fame,
And dark are the stains they have thrown on my name;
All my deeds are maligned, and my secrets are known,
My joys are destroyed, and my hopes overthrown!
Yet HAFIZ be silent, and cease to complain;
Before thee the pathway of wisdom lies plain;
Be patient, and humble, and true to thy love,
Abandon the world, and seek heaven above!

Ipswich, May 15, 1844.

E. B. COWELL.

* سجادة, the prayer-carpet.

† In allusion to the customs of the caravans.

VOYAGES OF THE "NEMESIS."*

SOME surprise is naturally excited by the appearance of two tolerably thick volumes, adorned with plates, dedicated to a narrative of the voyages and services of a steam-vessel. But, in reality, the history and adventures of this ship are far more curious and eventful than those of many travellers who make books about themselves; and it is to be recollected that, within its iron carcass—*robur et æs triplex* must now be discarded—were many souls, whose own personal adventures and observations are added to those of the steamer.

It is interesting to begin with the birth and education of the navigator. The *Nemesis* was built by order of the East-India-Company, for the service of their Indian Government, it being determined to try the capabilities of iron steamers for the voyage to India round the Cape. The precise destination of the vessel was a profound secret, and this mystery, which hung about the vessel to the last, added much to the interest of its history. The shrouding of their actions in uncertainty, is no unusual mode employed by insignificant persons to attract notice,—witness the individual who always drank tea by stratagem; but here was an armed iron steam-vessel, well manned, traversing the ocean at a rather feverish time, visiting, too, the secret marts of slave-traders, and refusing to tell what she came for, and whither she was going. "The *Nemesis* was sent to sea," Mr. Bernard, her historian, says, "as a *merchant-steamer*, although heavily armed; she was never commissioned under the Articles of War, although commanded principally by officers of the Royal Navy; neither was she classed among the ships of the regular navy of the East-India Company. In short, the *Nemesis* was equipped under very peculiar circumstances, which, together with the novelty of her construction, caused her to become an object of very general interest."

We refer the reader for the minute details of her origin to the work before us, merely stating that she was built by Mr. Laird, of the Birkenhead iron-works, Liverpool; that her burthen was 700 tons, and her engines were of 120-horse power; that her length was 184 feet, her breadth 29, and her depth 11; and that, with twelve days' supply of coals, water and provisions for four months,

* Narrative of the Voyages and Services of the *Nemesis*, from 1840 to 1843; and of the combined Naval and Military Operations in China; comprising a complete Account of the Colony of Hong-kong, and Remarks on the Character and Habits of the Chinese. From Notes of COMMANDER HALL, R.N., with Personal Observations, by W. D. BERNARD, Esq., A.M., Oxon: Two Vols. London, 1844. Colburn.

stores of all sorts for four years, duplicate machinery, &c., and all her armament complete, her mean load-draught of water was only *six feet*, and commonly, in active service, she drew little more than *five feet*. Her keel-plate (strictly speaking, she has no keel, being almost flat-bottomed) was laid, and the vessel built and launched, in the short space of three months.

Her voyage commenced inauspiciously, for, the second day after her departure from Liverpool, she struck on a rock, which cut a hole in her bottom, an accident which would probably have been fatal but for her peculiar construction, the vessel being divided into water-tight compartments, whereby the effect of the injury was confined to the part injured. At length, she took her leave of England on the 28th March, 1840: the event was regarded with unusual interest at Portsmouth, the Admiral being ignorant of the service which this "strange vessel" was about to perform.

The incidents of the voyage, the observations made upon the sea-properties of the vessel, the ingenious contrivances invented to counteract the occasional disadvantages of her structure, are recorded by Mr. Bernard with a laudable minuteness, which will be highly acceptable to nautical readers in particular. We must, however, neglect them, relating only that she arrived at the Cape of Good Hope on 1st July, quietly steaming into Table Bay, where none but small vessels venture, to the astonishment of the good people at Cape Town.

Six days after leaving the Cape, the *Nemesis* encountered a terrific storm, and in the night of the 17th July, she was struck by a tremendous sea, which, besides occasioning more remediable damages, cracked the ship perpendicularly on both sides, just before the after-paddle or sponson-beam, leaving a most formidable opening in her sides. "In reality, the ship had begun to separate a-mid-ships from one side to the other." Happily, the weather moderated, but the working of the vessel caused the cracks to extend in an alarming manner, the openings reaching three feet and a half on both sides of the vessel. In this critical state, the storm recommenced, the openings spread, the leaks increased, and all on board seem to have made up their minds to a fatal result. Their exertions, however, increased with the emergency, and at length they reached Delagoa Bay, where the vessel was repaired. A defect in the construction of the *Nemesis*, to which the extent of the injury she sustained is attributed, was there discovered; and it has been remedied in later-built vessels.

Mr. Bernard describes the astonishment and apprehension of the

Portuguese and native slave-dealers in this part of the African coast at the appearance of the vessel. The injurious effects of the slave-trade are discovered where they might least be expected, in the absence of good-feeling between the native traders and the Portuguese. "The former look upon the latter with some degree of dread, arising from the injuries which they have at various times received at their hands; and the latter regard the former merely as degraded savages, fit for little else than the speculations of the slave-trade: on both sides there is a degree of mistrust, arising from the debasing tendency which such a traffic necessarily exercises upon all concerned in it."

At Mosambique, the arrival of the steamer caused still greater alarm amongst the slave-traders; but as the Portuguese governor was honestly intent upon stopping the trade—the first who came out with such an intention—he availed himself of the presence of the *Nemesis* to seize two large slavers, and condemned and sold them by auction the same day.

After visiting the Comoro islands, the steamer stretched boldly across the Indian Ocean, and reached Ceylon on the 5th October, exactly one month from Johanna. "The mystery attending the *Nemesis* was now to end. Scarcely had she fairly reached her moorings, when a despatch was delivered to the captain from the Government of India, containing orders from the Governor-General in Council to complete the necessary repairs, and take in coal and provisions, with all possible expedition, and then to proceed to join the fleet off the mouth of the Canton river." This news diffused great joy on board; on the 14th she was ready for sea, and on the 25th November she steamed through the Typa, and ran close to the town of Macao, where the water is so shallow that none but trading boats can venture so near. "The sudden appearance of so large and mysterious-looking a vessel excited the greatest astonishment among all classes, both Portuguese and Chinese." The latter were doomed to be "astonished" still more by her warlike properties. The *Nemesis* immediately joined the fleet under Admiral Elliot, at anchor in Tong-koo Roads, below the Bogue forts. Her voyage from England had been a long one, nearly eight months from Portsmouth; but she had started in the worst season of the year, and had encountered unusually bad weather, besides unforeseen difficulties.

In the attack of the Bogue forts, in January, 1841, the *Nemesis* first came into action, having taken on board a large portion of the 37th Madras N.I., after disembarking which, she was employed in

shelling one of the forts, and in pouring grape and canister into others. Here Mr. Bernard describes one of those scenes which became frequent in this cruel war :—

Now were to be seen some of those horrors of war which, when the excitement of the moment is over, and the interest as well as danger of strategic manœuvres are at an end, none can remember without regret and pain. The Chinese, not accepting quarter, though attempting to escape, were cut up by the fire of our advancing troops ; others, in the faint hope of escaping what to them appeared certain death at the hands of their victors, precipitated themselves recklessly from the top of the battlements ; numbers of them were now swimming in the river, and not a few vainly *trying* to swim, and sinking in the effort ; some few, however, perhaps a hundred, surrendered themselves to our troops, and were soon afterwards released. Many of the poor fellows were unavoidably shot by our troops, who were not only warmed with the previous fighting, but exasperated because the Chinese had fired off their matchlocks at them first, and then threw them away, as if to ask for quarter ; under these circumstances, it could not be wondered at that they suffered. Some again barricaded themselves within the houses of the fort, a last and desperate effort ; and, as several of our soldiers were wounded by their spears, death and destruction were the consequence.

In the destruction of the war-junks under Admiral Kwan, in Anson's Bay, the *Nemesis* took a distinguished part. The first Congreve rocket, fired from her deck, exploded the war-junk against which it was directed, "launching into eternity every soul on board." The steamer then hastened up the river, throwing the people into consternation ; the surrounding hills were covered with terrific gazers, who had never seen or heard of a "devil-ship" before.

The idea of such a mode of impelling vessels appears to have been soon seized by the Chinese, and employed by them with their characteristic ingenuity, not unassisted by science. They subsequently built in the Yang-tsze-keang some vessels with wooden wheels, very like an undershot mill-wheel, which were moved by machinery inside the vessel, worked, by a sort of capstan, by manual labour, the crew walking in it round and round ; the horizontal revolution was turned into the upright one by strong wooden cog-wheels, upon regular mechanical principles.

From this period, the steamer was almost constantly employed in action, in reconnoitering, or in surveys, till the conclusion of the war, her small draught of water enabling her to accomplish feats which the other steamers were unequal to. It would lead us into a history of the entire war, if we were to accompany Mr. Bernard and the

Nemesis into all these various transactions ; we shall, therefore, here leave this amusing book, with the following judicious extract from it, upon missionary operations in China :—

It rests with Christian nations to profit as *Christians* by the opportunities which cannot fail to offer ; not of pushing themselves by forcible means into the country ; not of violating the ancient social prejudices of the people, or of interfering with the laws or habits which regulate their intercourse ; but of winning the gentler affections of *individuals*, and, through individual sympathies, of working upon the feelings and the judgment of multitudes, so that they may be made sensible of the blessings presented to them, and learn to become mutual instructors to their own countrymen.

The plates in the volumes are excellent, and Mr. Bernard has given some specimens of Chinese caricatures, in which the English are not badly ridiculed.

PETRIFIED FOREST, NEAR CAIRO.

THERE is scarcely, perhaps, a spectacle on the surface of the globe more remarkable, either in a geological or picturesque point of view, than that presented by the petrified forest near Cairo. The traveller, having passed the tombs of the caliphs, just beyond the gates of the city, proceeds to the southward, nearly at right angles to the road across the desert to Suez, and after having travelled some ten miles up a low barren valley covered with sand, gravel, and sea shells, fresh as if the tide had retired but yesterday, crosses a low range of sand hills, which has for some distance run parallel to his path. The scene now presented to him is beyond conception singular and desolate. A mass of fragments of trees, all converted into stone, and when struck by his horse's hoof ringing like cast iron, is seen to extend itself for miles and miles around him in the form of a decayed and prostrate forest. The wood is of a dark brown hue, but retains its form in perfection, the pieces being from one to fifteen feet in length, and from half a foot to three feet in thickness, strewed so closely together, as far as the eye can reach, that an Egyptian donkey can scarcely thread its way through amongst them, and so natural that, were it in Scotland or Ireland, it might pass without remark for some enormous drained bog, on which the exhumed trees lay rotting in the sun. The roots, and rudiments of the branches, are in many cases nearly perfect, and in some the worm-holes eaten under the bark are readily recognizable. The most delicate of the sap vessels, and all the finer portions of the centre of the wood, are perfectly entire, and bear to be examined with the strongest magnifiers. The whole are so thoroughly silicified as to scratch glass, and be capable of receiving the highest polish.

REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD HAND.

BY CAPTAIN BELLEW.

CHAPTER XIV. AND LAST.

ALL was then ready in the battery before Tarra Ghur, on a fine morning of July, 1818. Artillerymen joking, and "cock-sure" of a fight—glasses pointed—guns and howitzers laid—and the last summons sent in—when suddenly it was buzzed about that Bapoojee had *kabooled*, i.e., "knocked under;" and almost immediately after, descending the gorge or valley leading to the first gateway of the fort, appeared the tumultuous retinue of the Mahratta chieftain, horse and foot, litters and palankeens hurrying along with a precipitation that seemed to evince no little anxiety to get out of the reach of our pop-guns. As the picturesque *cortége*, arrayed in all the flaunting colours of the Mahratta costume, passed directly between us, I observed many a furtive and half-alarmed glance thrown upwards towards our aerial battery and its occupants.

The cavalcade past, two companies were immediately ordered up to take possession of the fort, under Lieut. Leadbeater, and I accompanied him, with one of the "Tullubmajoods." A toilsome pull up a steep and rugged ascent, flanked by rocky hills, here and there relieved by a durgah, or temple, brought us to the first gateway and outwork, on which, amongst others, were two immensely long brass guns, of heavy calibre, pointing directly down the approach, and which no doubt would have "spoken" to some purpose had we, *à la mode Anglaise*, advanced in hostile guise in that direction. Passing this outer girdle of walls, we continued to mount, by a circuitous road, precipitous rocks above and below us, till we reached the gateway of the fortress itself. Here we halted, and after summoning the warder, the ponderous gate, creaking on its hinges, was thrown open to us. A stout, fair, and red-bearded Patan, Bapoojee's chief of artillery, now presented us the keys in due form, and we took quiet possession of this strong and antique fortress, which had baffled that desolating conqueror, Mahmoud of Ghuzni, when in the plenitude of his power. Within the fort was a vast area, the flat table-land of the mountain, in which were many stone buildings, tanks for water, and a distant pillar or minar, but nothing upon which a bombardment would have produced much effect. Shells, to tell well, should be thrown into a confined space, such as a fort whose capture I shall shortly have occasion to describe. We found, I think, fifty or sixty guns, some of them very large, and mounted on terraces *en bar-bette*; a few of these were old Portuguese pieces, which might probably be supposed, without any great stretch of imagination, to have contributed to the glory of Albuquerque, or to have thundered at the siege of Diu. Almost, I believe, the whole of these guns, as allowed by the convention, were carried off next day by Bapoojee Scindiah's people, who, in removing such ponderous articles from such an elevation, in so

short a time, evinced far more skill than I could have given them credit for.

As we stood on one of the projecting bastions of this towering fortress, some 1,200 or 1,400 feet above the plain, we had a beautiful bird's-eye view of the town, the Dowlut Bagh; and our encampment dwindled apparently to about the size of a table-cloth. Our red-bearded friend told us that, had his master had the "*hookum*" to fight, they would soon have made our position too warm for us, and have shewed us some sport; and this, I have no doubt, would have been the case, for, tolerably defended, such a place might have long resisted a force of five times the strength of ours. The hill forts of India, however, though perfect Gibaltars some of them, have rarely made vigorous defences as those on the plains, such as Bhurtapore, Kamona, &c. occasionally have.

Ajmeer is one of those ancient Mahomedan cities which abounds with interesting historical associations. Here, in the centre of the town, is the Durgah, or shrine, of the celebrated saint Kajah Moin-ud-Deen Cheestee, venerated alike by Mahomedans and Hindoos; to this the renowned Akbar made a pilgrimage on foot, 230 miles, to pray for the birth of a son, who, in due time, made his appearance; indeed, the Peer Zadas, or attendant priests, have ever since, if report tells true, been rather celebrated for their success in that line in which Mr. Dennis Brulgruddery made himself so useful to Dr. Vonqualchingronch, the "restoring proliferation to families that wanted an heir." There are few better speculations in India than getting up a saint's tomb. Close to the town is the Dowlut Bagh, 'garden of wealth,' with its lake and marble pavilions, where, in times of yore, Jehanguire, and other of the Mogul emperors, enjoyed, when in the fulness of their greatness, their shade, their luxury, and their fountains. There, where the sitar once sounded, and the voice of revelry arose; where the jewelled despot moved, and the dark-eyed beauties of the harem peered through lattices of marble on the clear blue waters below; where a hundred glittering and barbaric chieftains once assembled to do homage to the "light of the universe," and Tartary and Hind, Iran and Touran, Samarcand and Bokhara mingled their diverse traits and ambassadorial splendours, all is changed and silent now; other men rule the land, strong-handed science asserts its supremacy; and, where the monarch dispensed life or death by a smile or a frown, the young English officer, in his red raggie and *solah topee*, now smokes his cigar and bobs over the marble balustrade for chulwa and calbause.*

Near Ajmeer are the lakes and temples of Pohkur, a place of extreme sanctity in Hindoo estimation, where a great *melah*, or fair, is held annually, to which merchants and cattle-dealers resort from all quarters; but the limits I have prescribed to myself in these reminiscences forbid my enlarging on Ajmeer and its neighbourhood.

From Ajmeer—where many of us were within an ace of being killed, when sitting in the mess-tent, a thunder-bolt having burst close to the

* Fish so called.

kanauts, destroying a woman, and severely burning her husband—we marched to Kishenghur, the capital of a petty rajah. Here is a castle and lake, in the latter of which I had a capital day's fishing, a sport which, in after-years, I often enjoyed there. This lake, like many others in this country, is formed by a massive bund, or embankment of stone, thrown across the opening of hills, and preventing the escape of the water to a lower level, and they are let off to irrigate the lands by sluices as required. This bund of Kishenghur is shaded by aged trees, and must be of great antiquity.

From Kishenghur we proceeded to Madhorajepoor, a town and fort not far (some twenty miles) from the capital, Jypoor. Some time before the commencement of the Pindarrie war, this place had stood a memorable siege, of eleven months, against Ameer Khan, the marks of whose shot on the walls of the small compact fort were very conspicuous. The Rajah Bhurt Sing had, during the siege, succeeded in intercepting Ameer's wife and child, when on their way to join him; and I heard it stated, though I cannot vouch for the truth of the report, that the Madhorajepooreans hung the unfortunate infant by the leg, to deter their enemies from battering a particular bastion. Ameer, touched in the tenderest point, and infuriated against the rajah, strained every nerve to gain the place, and repeatedly stormed it, sword in hand, with the *élite* of his Patans; but the valiant Rajpoots repulsed every attack with great slaughter, and he was obliged ultimately to withdraw, completely baffled. I remember the native *ukhbars* were at the time full of the siege, which made a great noise in the Indian world. We, with a far smaller force, but a little more science, reduced that place in eight or ten days. Our force, which was detached from Brigadier Knox's, consisted of three or four regiments, with a proportion of artillery, pioneers, &c., was commanded by Col. Thompson, a brave old veteran, well known by a certain native *soubriquet*.

The Rajah Bhurt Sing had been with his liege lord and Sir David Ochterlony at Jypoor, to whom he had agreed to surrender his fort; but whilst there, his Raj-Gooroo, or family priest, an aged and venerable man, sent him, as I was told, a bullet, and after reminding him of the gallant defence he had made against Ameer Khan, urged him, if he valued the honour of his name and race, to return and defend his possessions like a man. The effect of this summons was electrical. Bhurt Sing mounted his horse, and, accompanied by a few followers, rode back to Madhorajepoor, and placed himself in a hostile attitude. He expressed a willingness, I believe, to surrender to the British, but his pride would not allow him to succumb to the Rajah of Jypoor, in whose name the surrender was demanded. In short, the matter could not be arranged satisfactorily, and the siege was determined upon; consequently, one dark night, the pioneers, with their covering and working parties, were ordered down from camp to construct the batteries,—one of eighteen-pounders, to breach the town-wall, the other, a small enfilading battery of six-pounders and howitzers, to play at right angles, and sweep the rampart. I accompanied the latter, it being my tour of

duty. We worked all night "like heroes," filling sand-bags, and arranging gabions and fascines, merry as grigs, and little regardless of what the morrow might bring forth. As morning dawned, we were nearly ready to commence operations, and a gun from each camp was to be our signal. We were now for the first time, I believe, fully perceived by the garrison, who crowded the walls of the town and fort, and a considerable number of them, coming out in the plain, commenced with their long matchlocks to blaze away very coolly at the men on the large battery, still unfinished, hitting several of them. Still (such is discipline) not a shot did we dare return till we had the signal, for which we listened with half-mad impatience. At length, the boom of the camp-gun was heard, and instantly both batteries commenced to thunder away, and the fellows in the plain to scamper back to their walls in "double-quick time." The artillery officer in our battery was a small, bald-headed man, one of those "men of pith," of whom Byron speaks, of the distinguished name of Smith. Lieut. Smith was a brave, cool little fellow, and a capital shot; he levelled his guns and howitzers most accurately—just lobbed his balls over a large bastion opposite us, and sent them recocetting along the wall, upsetting the choppers and guard chokeys, and clearing the coast. Meanwhile, the breaching battery worked away, plumping its eighteen-pound shot into the wall, and bringing down large pieces of it; whilst some "young hands," myself inclusive, "sniped" with the sepoys' muskets at every thing that shewed itself above the rampart in the shape of a head. At one white-looking object, which I long took for a Rajpoot's turban, I had many a crack, and wondered at the owner's coolness; but after we obtained possession of the place, I found that the turban was a kidjerree-pot, which had escaped my battery intact.

By night, every thing was ready for the storm; and at the appointed hour, all being hushed and still, the several parties moved down; not a shot was fired till the columns were close on the breach and the other points to be assailed, when, in an instant, as if by magic, the whole town and fort were in a blaze of blue lights, whose bright and spectral glare illumined the whole scene, trees, walls, temples, and fort, revealing, at the same time, our red coats mounting to the assault; whilst the rattle of musketry and matchlocks, and the whine of the ragged jinjal-balls flying over head, arose above concert-pitch. I had aspired to a birth in the pioneers, and volunteered to plant the ladders; but, like many other aspirants for fame on similar occasions, received an answer "to do my duty in that state of life" in which I found myself, volunteers not being wanted. To heighten my ill-luck, I now found myself sticking in a confounded battery, whilst this exciting scene was going on in my front. Unable to bear this, I marched out with a part of my men (it is too late to bring me to a court-martial for it now) to the large battery, and begged my senior officer there to send me somewhere where I might be more actively useful, if not to follow the stormers into the town. He sent me under the walls of the fort, whither I worked my way through rhur and bajra fields, to intercept fugitives,

though I cannot say that I caught or saw any. The attacking parties, with little loss, were completely successful, and the town was soon our own ; but the fort held out, and fresh preparations had to be made to reduce it. The heads of the streets opening on the fort were occupied by our people, and a continued fire was kept up on both sides for some days, we losing a few men, though on the whole with little damage to either party. Mortar batteries and others, to cripple the defences, were soon completed, and a heavy bombardment commenced. At first, the firing was bad, the fuses burnt too fast, and the shells burst in several instances in mid air or close to the mouths of the mortars, the pieces coming spinning back into the battery, by which two or three men were grievously wounded ; but latterly, when the range was obtained, and other matters rectified, it was admirable. I may mention one instance, to shew the extreme precision with which the shells were thrown : above the fort towered a building of considerable height, on which was a long tapering bamboo, with a small red flag flying from the top of it ; beneath this building the magazine was supposed to be situated, and every effort was made to explode it, by lobbing shells on the building ; with such precision were these thrown, that one after the other, some of them almost struck the top of the staff, making the little flag to flutter with their wind as they descended from their aerial curve. The "*bomb ka goolles*" (shells) are the dread of the natives ; before we relied upon them principally in our attacks upon forts, they often repulsed us, and that with great slaughter ; now they deem themselves all but "*lachar*" (helpless). I saw their efficacy still more decisively proved than at Madhorajepoor at another strong little fort, called Lamba, some years after, in this same country, and which was made to succumb in a quarter of the time. War is an evil *per se* ; but it *may be* (I do not say that it is) the only means by which barbarism may be primarily overthrown : a part, in short, of that mysterious scheme, everywhere working, by which good is evolved from evil. Happily, the power to destroy, and the disinclination for violence, move on *pari passu*, and science, which gives comparative certitude to the operations of a civilized against a barbarous nation, diminishes greatly, at the same time, the effusion of blood. The taking of strong places is now reduced so much to a matter of nice calculation as to time and expense, &c., that I should not be much surprised, in case of another general war, if we were to have this sort of thing done by contract. An advertisement of that nature would be one of the marks of progress rather astonishing to us : " Notice is hereby given, that her Majesty's Government are desirous of contracting for the immediate destruction of three forts and five block-houses on the French coast, lying between Cape So-and-so and the River So-and-so, &c. Sealed tenders, stating shortest time, expense, &c., to be sent to the War-office, &c., on or before, &c."

For some two or three days, the tough little garrison withstood our fire, which, from the area of the fort being small, must have been very galling, and yet had not cried "hold, enough ;" all in camp were dis-

oussing seriously the best mode of crossing the ditch and storming, and poor Capt. Pringle, of the pioneers, the best-natured fellow in the world, and who afterwards fell at Ramoo, was planning all sorts of ingenious contrivances, with portable bridges and cotton bags, for effecting that same desirable object; when the garrison, to save us further trouble, beat a parley, and upon promise of a safe conduct (and being allowed to retain their arms) offered to surrender. I entered, with our commandant and a *posse* of staff officers and men, the principal gateway, on these terms being acceded to, and there we found the rajah, a handsome Rajpoot, seated (cross-legged), with his chiefs and retainers around him, the gateway being the only place where they could be tolerably secure from the effects of our shells. A soldierly and fine-looking Patan, in his service, acted as the principal spokesman on this occasion. He begged, with much manly feeling, that his master and his followers might not be insulted or maltreated by our army or people as they retired; adding, I well remember, for the words made an impression on me, "You must acknowledge, gentlemen, that Bhurt Sing has conducted himself like a gallant soldier:" the appeal from the brave to the brave. Wandering about the interior of the fort, the mischief produced by our shells was very apparent, in fractured buildings, broken branches of trees, and here and there a dead body. But that which most interested me was a visit I paid to the Raj-Gooroo, or household priest, the primary cause of all the mischief. A Rajpoot conducted us to his *sanctum*,—a little marble temple, with a cupola, beneath which the venerable old fellow was sitting. He was wrapped in a sheet, and a silvery beard descended to his girdle, giving him the exact appearance of a Druid, as we see him represented in prints. I think they told me he was a hundred years old, and he had certainly the appearance of it. I made him a *salaam*, and said something; he looked at me with his lack-lustre eye, but made no reply. I observed, however, that he was fumbling for something with his bony and attenuated fingers, which, having found, he presented silently to me; opening somewhat anxiously the little packet, which was of paper screwed up, and not sure that I might not find something in the Pitt-diamond way in it, I discovered it to contain something far less valuable—to wit, two or three pieces of sugar-candy, meant no doubt as a peace-offering.

During the attack of this place, I had some opportunities of observing the accuracy with which the matchlock may be used when rested on a wall or loop-hole. One main street led from the fort to one of the gates of the town, two hundred yards, I should suppose, distant; here we had a sentry, to prevent camp-followers and others passing unnecessarily; one of these one day looking unguardedly for a moment round a corner, had a matchlock-ball sent through his heart. In a house, much closer to the walls, we had perforated several small holes, large enough to admit the passage of a musket; a sepoy, one of three or four in the house, had fired several times through one of these holes, which I suppose had been noticed by one of the enemy; certain it is that, just as

he was in the act of presenting his musket, a ball came through the narrow aperture, which, passing through his cheek and lodging in his shoulder, immediately dropped him. I saw him raised and led off to the doctor in rather a wo-begone condition, his mouth and shoulder streaming with blood. Whilst in the town, our officers on duty dined and slept (*i.e.* some of them) in the square court of a temple, having a terrace and colonnade on one or more sides of it, and which was comfortable and convenient. Upon the walls of this place I amused myself by drawing one or two warlike figures, and when I visited the place some ten years after, I found that they still remained untouched, though the building was occupied by brahmins and others, by whom I presume they were preserved as curious memorials of the Feringhee occupation.

Having obtained leave for a few days after the fall of Madhorajepoor, I paid a visit to Jypoor, where I found Sir D. Ochterlony and a great number of his staff and assistants, who were residing in one of the rajah's garden-palaces, some distance from the town. This was the first time of my seeing this distinguished old general, who had decidedly "that within which passeth show," being rather low of stature and blind of an eye. Like our immortal Nelson, however, he carried a great soul in his small and "battered tenement." Sir David combined the state of a native prince with the manly hospitality of an English general, and was just the kind of man to win popularity in India, both with natives and Anglo-Indians. In person, however, he did not come up to the former's mark, for bulk and power are essential concomitants in blacky's estimation—something on the false principle ridiculed by Johnson in the line,

Who drives fat oxen should himself be fat.

or M. Boileau, when, dose-ing the *grand monarque*, he says,

Pour chanter un Auguste il faut être un Virgile.

The Jyporeans, I was told, on Sir David's first coming, took one of his staff, a gentleman of enormous bulk and stature, for the "chief," and could hardly be made to believe that one so favoured by nature was inferior to the middle-sized grey-headed veteran who, they were told, was the *great* English general himself. They were a pleasant two or three days that I spent at Sir David's quarters; a numerous and cheerful party dined in the long hall of the building, and its vaulted roof reverberated to the lively popping of corks as they flew from the perry bottles, Sir David having at the time a stock of that delightful tippie, in my humble opinion, superior to champagne. One evening we had a grand nautch in a large double-poled tent, on which occasion some of the most beautiful nautch-girls of Jypoor danced and sung before us; one of these, called *Motee*, or the 'Pearl,' was remarkable for her beauty and dark "gazelle eye."

I was greatly delighted with Jypoor, certainly one of the most beautiful cities in India, but cannot here enter into a minute description. It stands in an amphitheatre of hills, and is surrounded by embattled walls; the streets are broad, the houses good, and the palace a beau-

tiful and extensive building. The natives exhibit it with much pride, and think, no doubt, that it has not its equal upon earth. Amongst other things that caught my attention in this building were two or three little figures, representing Europeans in the costume of a century and a half or two centuries ago, taken in all probability by some native artist from his recollection of those adventurers of old who sought service with the sovereigns of Delhi. In their representations of the European figure, the natives, whether from unskilfulness or design, never flatter us, but seem pleased to contrast the little contemptible-looking devils with black hats, boots, and red jerkins, which they depict for Europeans, with the big-turbaned, fierce-whiskered warriors, mounted on barbed steeds, which they draw for themselves. It must, however, be honestly confessed that, with our tights, tails, angles, and ligatures, we do not make the most of ourselves. On the wall of a large garden and tank, made at the expense of a raneé of Bhurtpore, and situated close to a large town in that territory, the name of which I do not at this moment remember, there is a curious representation of the first storm of Bhurtpore, the figures being half the size of life, and painted in gaudy colours. On pour the Feringhees, queer little fellows, one a-top of the other, in defiance of all the rules of perspective, if not of war, some I think with bottles in their hands, whilst the fierce Jhauts are whipping off their heads in a style which must have been extremely disagreeable to the feelings of the Feringhees. An old Jhaut, who acted the part of Cicerone to my companion and myself, could hardly conceal his exultation as he described to us the different parts of the picture. "This is so-and-so," said he; and "that is Generalish Stewart Sahib, who came with his *fouj** all the way from Bombay to attack us." I doubt, by the way, whether there was any such general present; but that is a small matter. Since the capture of that celebrated fortress, their tone is considerably lowered, the disasters of the first siege having been more than obliterated by the glory attending on the last.

Near Jypoor is the ancient capital, Ambeer, which I have several times visited—a most curious and interesting city, now in ruins; of which, with its noble palace, the late Bishop Heber has given a most graphic and admirable description.

But adieu to Rajpootana. Shortly after this, I was posted to another regiment, and leaving the country, I passed through Biana and Futty-poor Sieri to Agra, and from thence down the river 700 or 800 miles to Barrackpore, where other scenes opened upon me. "Fidgets"—"fort duty"—a trip in a pilot schooner—Juggernaut—a *dour* after the Kholes—the mutiny at Barrackpore, and the Burmese war, were amongst the events which chequered the subsequent Indian life of Frank Gernon, of which he may give the gentle reader the "lights and shades," if he is still desirous to keep him company.

A MORAL TAUGHT BY A FAIRY.

When I was first here, I became weary of this rock on which we live, and was one day crying beside a fountain, when I mechanically gathered a little blue flower, and, plucking its leaves one by one, let them drop into the water, till there were nine floating upon the surface. Presently, the waves rose with a great noise, and a small stream started up in the centre of the fountain, which, as I looked at it, seemed to take a familiar form. It beckoned me and smiled, and I heard a voice, like the twitter of a bird, say, "Magueloune, will you be the fairies' sister, and see all you desire?"—*A Pilgrimage to Auvergne.*

Oh! idly dream'd and vainly said,
That Poesy is flown or dead;
Her face still glows and speaks, nor mute
The joyous rapture of her lute:
For oft, in Autumn evenings drear,
When sad Hours weep round Summer's bier,
And pale rose, bent by driving rain,
Rustles against the parlour-pane,—
Some stately vision sweeps along
The flashing current of rich song,
While Beauty's own empurpled sail
Swells in Memory's perfumed gale.

Or some familiar voice, perchance,
From the green shores of old Romance,
Over the twilight chamber floats,
Sprinkling its honey-dew of notes:—
Whether the land of rose or palm
Scatter its crimson flush of calm,
And, winding down the sultry dell,
Tinkles the merchant's drowsy bell;
Or, dearer still, the amorous South
Breathe passion from her golden mouth.

No battle song, nor rude, nor stern
The lay that sigh'd, thou green AUVERGNE,
From thy still woods and murmur'ing streams,
Soft as the kindling mist of dreams,
When o'er the sparkling fountain cast,
Blue flower on flower glimmer'd past:—
The bright waves gather, one by one,
In silvery column to the sun;
Transparent chamber to enclose
The Fairy-spirit, as she rose.

And mellow light than harvest moon
Then flush'd thy fair cheek, MAGUELOUNE;
When, like a blackbird in the leaves,
Warm with the sunset of June eves,
Stole the whisper,—“Come and see
The radiant homes of Faëry;
All wondrous things unlock'd to thee.”

Sweet fruit from Fiction's orchard brought,
Colour'd with ruddiest bloom of thought,

To thee life's thirsty traveller turns,
 If tempest lowers, or sunlight burns ;
 Like him—long sick, with tott'ring knees,—
 Who wanders among twilight trees,
 Welcoming, with languid eyes,
 In every shade a paradise.

Nor, philosophic Reasoner, spurn
 This pleasant tale of green AUVERGNE ;
 Clearly the truthful moral shines,
 If pausing Wisdom read the lines.
 When toss'd by sin, or sorrow's shock,
 We rest upon life's wave-girt rock,
 Greener trees of comfort rise,
 And bluer flowers cheer our eyes ;
 A mild voice breathing gentler tune
 Than touched thy young heart, MAGUEIGONE !
 Hidden alike in branch and flower,
 Of joy and peace some precious dower,
 Bless'd with the charm—if pluck'd aright—
 To call, from silvery shrine of light,
 A lovelier Fairy into sight ;
 With costlier gifts, earth's gifts above,
 And holier sisterhood of love.

A.

FROM KAMĀL UDDĪN ISMA'ĪL.

دي مرا گفـت دوستي كه مرا
 با فلان خواجه از بي دوسه كار
 سخني چند هست وز بي آن
 خلوتي مي بيايدم نا چار
 خلوتي آچنان كه اندروي
 هيچ مخلوق را نباشد بار
 گفتم اين فرصت ار تواني يافت
 وقت نان خوردنش نكه مي دار

A VISIT TO THE HINDOO KOOSH.

NO. IV.

On the 13th July, we bade adieu to our friend Shah Pursaud Khan, who accompanied us a short distance on our way, and pressed us to remain a day or two at his fort on our return.

To Rhoeh, seventeen miles and a half. For the first few miles we wound round some craggy mountains by the side of the Doaub river, crossed a small kotul, and came down a long descent, at the foot of which was a Tartar kraal, composed of a number of black blanket-tents, fastened to a kind of wattle, the first of the species I had ever been near. Reached Rhoeh, a little further on in the plain, which was a small mud fort, in a ruinous condition, and not inhabited. The tribes collected here appear to be tenders of sheep, and roam about the country wherever grass and water are to be obtained. Of the former we remarked some few cultivated patches, of the lucerne kind, at some little distance from the fort. 14th. Koorrhum, seventeen miles and a half. For thirteen miles of the road not a drop of water to be obtained. The approach to Koorrhum was pretty; the walnut, apricot, mulberry, and apple trees overhanging the path, which led through extensive orchards. At the base of the left range of hills, the ruins of an extensive city are visible. The parasite vine encircled the sycamore trees; corn and artificial grasses were in abundance; the fort is in a dilapidated state. 15th July. Sarbagh, eight miles. This march was through a pleasant and fruitful valley, flanked by high belts of mountains running parallel, the agreeable verdure relieving the eye of the barrenness of the parietal range. The ornamental trees on the banks of the meandering river, which gracefully pursues its course to the Oxus, had altogether a very picturesque appearance. The son of Baber Beg, of Heibuk, lives at Sarbagh, and paid us every attention, by sending sheep, fowls, corn, flour, fruit, and every article required for about seventy people. 16th. Heibuk. A long march of twenty-two miles, through the same kind of mountains as those above mentioned, without a vestige of cultivation, until arriving about midway, when it broke into orchards, meads, and small fields of grain; and rounding a mural ledge of rock, we saw in the distance the fortress of Heibuk, on an isolated eminence, adjacent to a low range of hills, which assume a less height, and are apart from each other; but two marches farther on, a few miles this side of Koollum, a very high range forms the barrier to the desert plain beyond. In general, a mountainous country is approachable over low ranges; but at Koollum, leaving the desert of Bokhara, a deep defile presents itself, through a stupendous mass, forming, as it were, the gates to this remarkable chain. Meer Baber Beg has placed his fortress in as defensible a state as will suffice against many of his encroaching neighbours; but in his rear, and the only position he can be commanded from, are those small hills, on one of which he has erected a martello tower, now in bad condition.

A couple of miles to the north-west is the Tukt-i-Rustum, or throne of Hercules. By placing an orange cut in half in a small bowl, the reader has before him the resemblance: but the whole is one solid rock, with a small *deota*, or temple, on its centre. To gain an entrance into the ditch, it is necessary to pass through the outer wall of rock, and ascend by a flight of irregular steps, cut out of the solid mass, to the summit of the centre-piece. There is no tradition of the place beyond its being holy; at all events, none that I could obtain. One of the chief's sons came out to escort us to the shade of a capacious sycamore tree. He was a fat, jolly youth of twenty-four, with a broad, good-humoured countenance. We sat and chatted till our things were prepared to perform our ablutions. A *mussuck*, or bullock-skin of water, is no bad stimulant to a good breakfast after a long exposure to a scorching sun, even in the Hindoo Koosh, at this season of the year; but the exhibition of displaying our bodies, with a pair of short trousers on (as is the custom of European gentlemen in the East), to have a quantity of water thrown over us, caused the inhabitants to crowd from far and near to watch our motions, wondering at the indecency (I was afterwards informed) of exposing our bodies. "It was contrary to their custom, but Feringhees had odd ways with them." They may term necessary ablutions in cold water indecent, but when they delight and abound in vermin, constantly amusing themselves by their capture, and occasionally assisting each other, while basking under a warm sunny wall, by placing the head in the lap of the operator, can the reader be surprised at their reluctance to cold water? It passes the tedious hours, and no doubt they like to keep up old customs. Frequently, by merely sitting on the same rug placed to receive visitors, I have been under the necessity of changing my clothes on their departure. They rarely, I believe, wash the body, unless arriving in a city or town where there may be warm baths. They are never seen, as with the natives of our own provinces, repairing to the sides of rivers to cleanse themselves. It would, I dare say, have been of the greatest benefit, if every one of the wondering crowd had received the contents of a *mussuck* a piece; it would also have been of service to many of the chiefs. Meer Baber Beg kindly sent for our acceptance three sheep, fowls, fruit, grain, and flour in abundance, and intimated his intention of paying us a visit in the evening. He is an intelligent man, but in a bad state of health, and was obliged to be supported in his seat. He was suffering, he said, sadly from rheumatism. One would hardly suppose, while admiring his pleasing features, in which there was so much benignity, that, while on the throne of Koollum, he was such a tyrant. He was deposed by his own brother, his subjects rejoicing in the event, and the Uzbegs of Koollum hope he will never be their ruler again. The son who escorted us in, brought me a double-barrelled percussion gun for my inspection, and requested I would try it on some pigeons flying about; I was lucky enough to bring down a couple on the wing; he seemed greatly pleased, and told me Dr. Lord had presented him with the gun. The art of shooting flying has not yet crept into Toorkistan.

Halting at Heibuk on the 17th, as the Meer requested we would stay a day with him before putting ourselves in the power of the Meer Walli of Koollum. A Hindoo of Peshawar (whilst sitting in my tent writing), peeped cautiously in, and on my requiring his business, laid a bag of Rs. 250, or £25, at my feet, as a first offering, provided I would get him out of the clutches of Meer Baber Beg. The story ran, that, some years back, he came to Heibuk to trade; he made a little money, and having gained a sufficiency, was packing up preparatory to his departure, but the Meer, putting his hand on him, said, "Friend, stay here a little longer; it is not right, having made a sum of money in my country, that you should spend it in your own." Since then, he added, he had been ill-treated, and money taken from him from time to time, to satisfy (and in saying this he looked anxiously out at the tent-door) this rapacious monster. I returned him the Rs. 250, but said I would use my influence in his behalf, by allowing him to be my guide. Upon making the proposal to Baber Beg, he said, "If you will take my advice, you will have nothing to say to the scoundrel; he will prove bad in the end. He has been deceiving you, and if you now still wish to have him as a guide, take him by all means." In justice to the Meer, on approaching Cabool, I discovered the fellow to be, when away some distance from the chief's dominions, as great a rascal as represented. Before our departure the following morning, Sturt presented a handsome brace of percussion pistols to the Meer's youngest son, a youth of eight or nine, for which the father appeared very grateful.

18th. Encamping ground at Zearut, eighteen miles from Heibuk, at a place called Hazrah Sooltan. On leaving the fortress, extensive fields of grain (*juwar*) abounded, and the remaining portion of the journey nothing but a barren waste appeared, with occasionally patches of low jungle. The hills were separated, and much smaller, evidently approaching the termination of the Hindoo Koosh. On the road I met a kossid, or messenger, who was on his way to Sir Alexander Burnes, at Cabool, having come from Bokhara, bearing a letter from the vakeel, or ambassador, named Hoossein, whom Sir Alexander had sent some time back, to endeavour by letters to effect the release of our unfortunate countryman Colonel Stoddart. The note from the vakeel, I afterwards heard, contained the account of the application being unsuccessful. Dost Mohammed and his son Akbar Khan were also prisoners at Bokhara at this period. The chief of Sheer Subz being at enmity with his Bokhara neighbours, and friendly to the prisoner Dost Mohammed, employed fifty noted thieves from his own city, promising them handsome presents, provided they effected the release of the Dost. In case of failure he expressed a determination to seize and sell their families. They earned the reward at the expiration of about a month. Sheer Subz is not situated far from Bokhara. The king has frequently tried to circumvent the chief, but as soon as a hostile army is in sight, the adjacent country is inundated, and the invaders are finally obliged to retire. By this stratagem, I have been informed, the chief of Sheer Subz manages his more powerful neighbour. In the present instance, the

King of Bokhara sent detachments of horse to watch all the roads leading to the Hindoo Koosh, and thus it was on our arrival at Koollum. The kossid remarked, "The gentleman in imprisonment is a countryman of yours; I am without friends to carry me to Cabool, and hope you will assist in passing me on." He received a present from us, for which Sir Alexander Burnes, on our return to Cabool, in a very kind manner, thanked us, but was concerned to inform us, the kossid had brought an unsuccessful reply, and moreover, that the vakeel himself was imprisoned, contrary to the law of nations.

Another traveller come across us this day, who had resided for some years in Kokan, and gave us an idea of the Chinese garrison. He informed us that the Chinese relieve the garrison with provisions and ammunition every five years; that their wall-pieces are very large, requiring three men to use them, and that the fort in the possession of the Chinese is situated on an isolated rock, in which mortars are bored, also vents, and that they fire large circular stones from them on their assailants. The Kokanese have frequently attempted to take possession of the fort, but have hitherto been unsuccessful. Our informant had been in the service of the Kokans for many years, and was then on his way to Hindoostan. I afterwards saw the man in Shah Soojah's service; he had enlisted in the Shah's Goorkah regiment.

19th July. To Koollum, distance eighteen miles. The road bordered the river throughout the whole portion of the journey, round the bases of hills, until we approached Koollum, when the stream rushed, with impetuous violence, through a deep cleft of the last of this glorious range, forming a strong defile, half a mile in length, and its greatest breadth not a hundred yards. One small bourj or tower is stationed midway, and slightly elevated from the road. In defending the pass, a mere handful of the troops on the crags above, by repeatedly hurling down masses of rock, would, for a time, stop the progress of a hostile army from either direction. On passing through the defile, and mounting an adjacent mound of sand, the traveller beholds the most extraordinary prospect, and quite in contrast to the romantic country we had recently traversed. In the immediate vicinity stands the isolated fortress of Koollum, on a small eminence, surrounded by orchards and gardens, in the midst of which is the city; the houses dome-shaped, or of the bee-hive form, interspersed amongst the deep foliage. In the background is the sandy desert, stretching away to Bokhara, and as far as the eye can penetrate is to be observed, indistinctly, a low and short range of hills. The effect of so sudden an approach to a bleak flat plain causes astonishment, as I understand Bokhara is from this spot upwards of three hundred miles distant.

The houses of Koollum, situated in a complete forest of fruit-trees, add much to its picturesque beauty. On arriving, we were disappointed at the Meer Walli's not coming, or sending any one to escort us in, according to the usual method adopted, and which attention had been always shewn us since entering Toorkistan. After wandering about

the suburbs, looking for an encampment, and while unloading the baggage-animals, an officer of his household was sent to convey us to the caravansarai, where, after a short period, arrived three or four sheep, provisions, and fruit of all descriptions, from the Meer Walli, and which were daily supplied during our stay. A visit was announced to take place in the evening. He accordingly came about eight o'clock, and sat until after midnight. As luck would have it, the dinner was not prepared before his arrival, and etiquette obliged us to defer eating until his departure. His voice is peculiarly sweet, and in manners he is very gentlemanly; his countenance would be handsome, but for the loss of a portion of his nose. The remaining features were good. He acceded to our request of seeing the bazaar the following day, and, it being a market-day, the influx of strangers was great. One of his household was always in attendance, when we passed through the gates of the caravansarai, to conduct us about, and no doubt report our proceedings. The city was crowded, and an immense multitude followed us. The college was newly built, having apartments for the scholars, which were clean and neat; white-bearded and sagacious-looking moolahs were reading aloud portions from the *Koran*. The slave-market was next visited, in which were principally men of the Hazareh tribe; none of the women were good-looking, being of the same race, but all appeared content. They all wished to be purchased, to get out of the clutches of the slave-dealer. A report got abroad amongst our followers, that the Meer Walli, Mahommed Beg, had the project in view of detaining the whole party, and the Affghan soldiers came to elicit the truth. They stated confidently it must be the case, as the report was so prevalent in the city, where they had first heard it. Two or three were sent to reconnoitre, and one to the bourj, mentioned before, in the defile, but returned with the satisfactory intelligence, that not a soldier of the Meer Walli's was anywhere to be seen. At the next visit, we put the question to the Meer, or I should say we intended, but he first broached the subject, saying, "He had heard that we had sent out some of our people to ascertain whether the roads were guarded by his men, and even to the bourj in the defile. But if he had wished, he could have detained and put in confinement the whole party on our arrival; but such a piece of villany never entered his head. At all events," said he, "what could you or your party do against my force?" Sturt merely replied, "he did not think the Meer would capture us alive." The old gentleman looked puzzled. The following evening he sent to beg an interview, and asked if we would come into his favourite garden, which we did, and found him sitting on the *cha-botra*, or raised square of stones. He stated, "the reason of his not going out to meet us on our arrival was that, during the warm weather, he slept the greater portion of the day, and sat up enjoying the night; but that he had sent a messenger to escort us in, who unfortunately missed the road." Such a thing was possible, but not at all probable. We did not give the Meer the credit of telling us the truth, as far as the latter portion was concerned, there being only one road from Heibuk,

and the approach of an European gentleman with his followers soon gets abroad. In the city it was even known that we were on our way to Koollum, some days before our arrival. Although we received every attention and hospitality after, yet my belief was, at the time, that he did not know whether to receive us as friends or enemies, because no accredited officer came near us for a long period, and we were ultimately conducted to apartments where a family had to turn out for us. It appeared as if the order was executed when issued. He was peculiarly situated with regard to Dost Mohammed, which will presently appear. By day, at this season, the winds blowing over the desert, came upon us quite hot, and nearly suffocating with the fine particles of sand. The thermometer stood, at midday, in our open apartments, at 110°. During the conference, we heard a confused murmur behind us, and the sound of the butt-end of a musket on the pavement; on looking round, six or eight of our Affghan guard had placed themselves immediately in our rear, with their bayonets fixed, and at ordered arms. On entering from the garden, and inquiring the reason of the men acting thus, they replied, "They had heard treachery was intended by the Meer towards us, and ten more of the guard were stationed near to support them." Our opinion was, that nothing of the kind was in contemplation, as unvaried kindness had been shewn us; but it was satisfactory to find that reliance could be placed on these men: of this I had further proof before my return to Cabool. Strange anomaly! these very men formed part of the regiment which deserted from the British to the side of the ex-Ameer, with their arms and ammunition.

In one of the interviews, the Meer inquired what rank and occupation each of us held in the army. On Sturt informing him that his was the engineer department, to construct bridges, mine and repair fortifications, &c., he was asked, "In how long a time that fortress," pointing to his own, "could be taken by our troops?" The reply was, "in about a quarter of an hour." It was certainly in a repairable state. "No," he said, "I am sure you would not; yet again, I took the place in about half an hour." The way it was taken being rather singular, I will relate it. The Meer Walli, with a few horsemen, and with a small army a short distance off, galloped into the town, and gaining an entrance in the fort, made his few followers proclaim that the fortress was taken by the victorious Meer Walli Mahommed Beg. It was believed; and by the time his small force came up, possession had been taken of the place, and the former occupant had decamped, no doubt supposing, from his rival having gained an entrance so easily, that there must have been treachery amongst his own troops.

Sirdar Meer Ufzal Khan, eldest son of Dost Mahommed Khan, sent to request an interview, which we of course readily granted. He came, looking pale from sickness, with only one attendant. He had been suffering from the Guinea-worm in one of his legs, and had only extracted the last portion a few days previous. Some suppose it to be picked up while passing through low jungle where malaria abounds;

that an insect makes a small puncture in the skin, depositing its egg. Others, that it is caused by drinking bad and stagnant water. The latter is the more prevalent opinion. In 1836, while up in the Himalaya range, one came out of my right heel, upwards of a yard in length; the form was as of a thick piece of white thread; and not under a month and a half did I extract the tail end, or the head it may have been, for aught I know. The process used to extract it is, to wind it off daily on a small twig, obtaining sometimes an inch, perhaps not so much; but if the tension is too great, so as to break the animal, the pain that follows is most excruciating, as a friend, at the time living with me, can testify, Capt. Wade, 13th Lt. Inf., he being so unfortunate as to have one in each leg; and one day, anxious to draw off as much as possible, it broke. The part, and all around, became swollen and black, and agonizing pains detained him on his couch for many weeks. We had, a short time previous, been shooting in a dense jungle, and perhaps had encamped near, and drank of unwholesome water, as almost all the followers were *hors de combat* also.

To return to Meer Ufzal Khan; he strongly urged our interference with the Government on behalf of his father, that he would accede to any terms with the exception of being sent to Hindoostan. But as we had received no instructions to act in a political capacity, we could not do more than write, and mention the terms Meer Ufzal Khan had proposed, which was accordingly done by Sturt, either to Dr. Lord, our frontier political agent, or the envoy at Cabool, I forget which. Dost Mahomed Khan having made his escape from Bokhara, was endeavouring to elude the vigilance of the king, and by the assistance of the chief of Shere Subz, taking a circuitous direction, he arrived safely at Koollum, about three weeks after our departure. Meer Ufzal wished us to remain at Koollum until the arrival of the Dost, but not having time to spare, it was impossible we could accede to his request, neither was it prudent under existing circumstances. Sturt made him a present of a single-barrelled rifle, which pleased him much. He said he was poor, and had nothing to offer for our acceptance as a remembrance of him, but at the present time his thanks were all he had to give. He is not considered so able a man as his notorious brother Akbar, the latter being the fighting character of the family, and the best swordsman in Affghanistan. Meer Ufzal's age I should conceive to be about thirty. No sooner had he taken his departure than the Meer Walli came to request our opinion how to act, if the ex-Ameer came to Koollum. "He is your enemy," he said, "and yet I must protect him, although I do not wish to offend the British Government; but the Dost has made me the man you see me; he has always been my friend, and I will always be his. On the other hand, you are the first two British officers I have seen since the army came into Affghanistan; yet to the petty chiefs near Bameean, officers have been sent as vakeels, but not the slightest notice has been taken of me, the Meer Walli of Koollum. Mahommed Alli Beg, of Syghan, Baber Beg, and others, have received presents and friendly letters from the British Government, yet I, who am the

principal chief, with the exception of Moorad Beg, of Koondooz, have constantly applied by letter for a friendly alliance, but never has a reply been vouchsafed. Is it courteous to treat an inferior so? Is it the conduct generally adopted by the first nation in the world? Although I stand thus, still if you will represent to the Government, that the Meer Walli wishes to remain on terms of amity, I shall consider you as a friend, for I wish to remain neutral in any political struggle that may take place. I will receive the Dost, and be kind to him, until he recovers his fatigues, and will then beg him to leave Koollum." Certainly the policy appears to have been, in this instance, if true, to court the alliance of the petty chiefs, who were mere wasps, and to lay aside unheeded the offers of the more powerful.

To reach Bokhara by the desert, the length of marches must be regulated by the different oases where water can be always obtained, distant from each other sometimes thirty and fifty miles. The Meer inquired my object in wishing to proceed to Balk, and on my informing him that my object was to procure coins and relics of antiquity, it being the most interesting repository for such, he replied that it was a long journey from Cabool merely to pick up such useless articles. "True, it was only one long night's march; yet, if any accident happened, if we were seized and carried into slavery, a very likely thing to occur, he should have to answer to the British Government. A party of his horse could not defend us against the attack of a horde of the wild desert thieves." After urging other arguments, we found it was useless continuing, and we had to submit to his decision with as good a grace as possible.

We received a visit from the Meer's Topshee Bashee, or commandant of artillery, a Hindoostanee by birth, who had taken service twenty years previous with the Meer Walli. Although of so high a rank, he did not refuse the offer of a few rupees. After that, we became friends at once; and, under the rose, he said, "My master is casting some guns, but we should not be allowed to see them or the fort, for the Meer was very jealous of any one inspecting the interior of the latter; and if he shewed the former, his head would be struck off." He, as well as other Hindoos, flocked to our apartments, to have a chat in their native language, and talk about the cities in their own land. On the whole, we were greatly pleased with our reception at Koollum; but the chief wished us much to remain until the Dost made his appearance. I think the chances would have been, the ex-Ameer detaining us as hostages.

COMPENSATION.

Happy the man who sees a God employed
 In all the good and ill that chequer life !
 Resolving all events, with their effects
 And manifold results, into the will
 And arbitration wise of the Supreme.

The Task, b. 11.

THEY who declaim against the tyranny of *Caste*, is the remark of Professor Wilson, in a note on Mill, should recollect the compensation of caste. I give the sentiment, not the words. The caution need not be limited to the Hindu. Whatever apparent differences may be traced between the fortunes of men, there is a compensation of good and evil which equalizes them. The saying belongs to the acute philosophy of Rochefoucauld. Even to the student, who reads the page of human by the commentary of animal life, the mute creation seems to elucidate many difficult passages in the economy of the intellectual. Whenever one faculty or endowment is wanting, some capacity is bestowed. The sense of vision in the bat is not sufficiently powerful to direct it in the darkness which it loves to frequent, so the sense of touch is proportionably quickened ; it cannot run upon its feet or raise itself upon the ground, and therefore the hook in its wing makes up for every deficiency. Spallanzani has shewn that the bat, unassisted by the eye or the ear, will guide itself in the rapidest flight by the sensibility of the touch. These beautiful analogies dawn only and by faint degrees upon the eye of science. Even the learned Cuvier regarded the conformation of the sloth as a grotesque amusement of nature ; but modern investigation has discovered its exquisite propriety and adaptation.* The sloth is not to be examined upon the ground, but on a tree ; there its organization is exactly suited to its wants ; suspending itself by its hooked toes, it obtains food from branches which would otherwise be unoccupied, or easily swings from bough to bough. Paley notices two lively examples of a similar principle of compensation in the elephant and the crane : the short unbending neck of the first is remedied by the flexible proboscis ; and the long legs of the second enable it to wade where the structure of its feet incapacitates it from swimming. In like manner, the alternations of light and shade, in different regions of the globe, are tempered to the varieties of insect sensibility. In the burning wilderness of the torrid zone, the decline of the sun summons into joyful activity myriads of little beings which would perish in the glare of his meridian brightness ; while in the wintry solitudes of the north, the sunset is the signal for universal repose.† Nor should the happiness of the insects that flutter over our hedges, or of the animals that gambol

* Prof. Rymer Jones, on the " General Structure of the Animal Kingdom," p. 65.

† Beechey.

round our feet, be measured by its duration. It was a thought of Malebranche, that some creatures may imagine half an hour to be as long a period of time as we should reckon a thousand years, or regard a minute as we should look upon a year. The very delusion is their compensation.

There is, indeed, one view of the theory of compensation applied to animals which possesses a deep and almost solemn interest,—I allude to the possibility of their existence in a *future state*. The acute and reflective mind of Bishop Butler did not hesitate to embrace the hypothesis. Nor can it be denied that the curious eye of observation continually discovers new qualities of instinct, method, and purpose, which approach very near to the limits of reason and perception. A companion of a recent Abyssinian traveller,* having fired at a vulture perched on the top of an ant-hill, missed the bird, but buried the ball in the interior of the structure. Upon walking up to examine the injury done to the clay walls, he was surprised to find the work of restoration already commenced, and busily going forward. What a compensation for many weaknesses is recognized in this vigorous decision of character!

The history of the divine dealings with man is a history of compensation; something bestowed for something taken away. The prophecies of the New Covenant were given in seasons of darkness and melancholy,—at the fall of Adam, the separation of Abraham, the bondage of Israel, the dispensation of Moses, the captivity in Babylon. The star of promise never appears above the horizon except when it lowers with the gathering or the scattered tempest. The divine government offers compensation rather than wealth. The manna, though it fell during forty years, ceased when the Hebrews could obtain by industry the natural corn of Canaan. The compensating loss by supplemental shifts, as Cowper calls it, is a source of gratification; and we trace a profound wisdom, as well as brilliancy, in the aphorism of Felton, that the whole creation is kept in order by discord, and that vicissitude maintains the world. The nature of compensation implies the presence of evil and of good; the evil to prove, the good to console. If there be many evils, there will be many blessings. The winds of trial never blow upon a man together. It is the beautiful declaration of the Prophet, that “God stayeth his rough wind in the day of his east wind.”

Plato relates that when Socrates sat among his disciples on the day of his death, his fetters having been taken off, he began, with a composed happiness, to rub one of his legs, which had been galled by the chain, and particularly mentioned the pleasurable

* Johnston.

sensation that arose in the suffering member. The Grecian prison is a symbol of the world; the philosopher is an emblem of the human captive; the sorrows and difficulties of life are the fetters upon the soul. But the heavenly Architect has given to his creatures so wonderful a flexibility of the moral frame, that when one side of their couch is hard and painful, they can easily turn to the other. If Grief sow thorns upon the pillow, compensation, in the beautiful form of Hope, sprinkles flowers over it. St. Paul tells the Corinthians that, when he came to Macedonia, his flesh had no rest; without were fightings, within were fears; but God comforted him by "the coming of Titus." Thus it is with that intricate variety of little troubles and difficulties that compose the chain of our life. Many of the links may be dark and heavy, but at certain intervals the tender hand of Providence inserts a precious stone of joy, that not only binds the links together, but casts a beautiful and softening lustre along the chain. We should not have the jewel to shine, if we had no iron to wound. But we forget the lustre in the cloud. Men enjoy the sweetness of life without regarding it, as they inhale the atmosphere which encircles them; they are indifferent to it when it is fragrant with the bloom of spring; the chilly vapours of the wintry night awaken all their eloquence of complaint. We might remember, with that captive king who gazed on the chariot of the Egyptian monarch Sethos, that, in the wheel of our fortune, the lowest spokes come uppermost at last.

The most harmonious of English poets has unconsciously touched upon one of the clearest springs of those waters of comfort which are expressed by the word "compensation:"—

Oh, happiness! our being's end and aim,
Good, pleasure, ease, content! whate'er thy name;
That something still which prompts th' eternal sigh,
For which we bear to live, or dare to die.

The eager pursuit of happiness is, in itself, one of the richest gifts, and hope must ever be the loveliest aspect, of compensation. The anxiety—the penury of the present—are lost in the security—the abundance of the future; and the charm of that existence is placed in the possession of something which we wanted, or in the absence of something which torments us in this. The Eskimo, who numbers among his choicest treasures a plank or a trunk of a tree thrown by the currents on a coast destitute of vegetation, sees in the moon plains overshadowed by majestic trees; the Indian, of the forests of Oroonoko, beholds, in the same luminary, green and boundless savannas, where the inhabitants are never stung by moschittoes.* Thus, the theory of compensation encircles the world.

A.

. A JOURNEY TO EGYPT AND SYRIA.

BY DR. L. LOEWE.

NO. II.

AFTER reposing for half an hour, we all proceeded to the *birbe*, or temple, at Samneh. It was farther from the bank of the river than I had anticipated. At length we came to a brick-wall inclosure, on the N.E. part of which stood the edifice. The outer wall is lofty and broad, formed of burnt bricks. The temple exhibited few signs of decay or of injury. It stands on a height, near the foot of which the river forces its way through a ridge of rugged rocks. The temple has two entrances, one on the west (the principal), the other on the south; the former has two columns, the latter three. The interior is one chamber, at the northern end of which is a statue of Osiris, very much disfigured. The colours with which the interior had been painted were still vivid enough to give an idea of the design. This temple was erected by Thotmes III. as a token of gratitude to the Supreme Being for permitting the Nile to pass through the rocks, and also as a memorial of the good qualities of his predecessor Osirtasen, it being recorded thereon that that monarch had gained immortality by his noble actions. The front wall bears a tablet, in relief, of Ames I.; near to which is another tablet of Thotmes II., the fourth Pharaoh of the eighteenth dynasty. The Greek inscription said to be on the rocks on the east side, I could not find.

These relics are supposed to mark the site of the ancient Tasitia, or Acina, rendered in hieroglyphics *Totsháy*, which is similar to the Hebrew *תֵּת שָׁאֵי* *Tét Sháy*. According to Ptolemy, Tasitia was on this side the river and Pnouns on the other. It is worthy of remark, that the Prophet Ezekiel alluded to the destruction of this temple,* in the words: "Behold, therefore, I am against thee and thy rivers; and I will make the land of Egypt waste and desolate, from the tower of Syene (Assouan) even unto the borders of Ethiopia."

Towards the evening, my black raftsmen came to convey me back to the opposite bank of the river. I was then making the circuit of the inclosure. During my progress I had, from an elevated spot, a full view of a slave-caravan,—a revolting spectacle. It was headed by four men on dromedaries, armed with guns; after them came five camels laden with provisions, and then followed about two hundred black slaves, toiling on foot, guarded by men mounted and armed. Observation, however, convinces us that, except in being torn from their homes, the lot of these slaves, in Egypt and Turkey, is not so bad as is imagined in Europe. When they are sold at the Egyptian and Turkish slave-markets, they are in general treated with much kindness and consideration. When seized in their native land, and marched over the deserts, they, indeed, experience much inhumanity from the slave-

* Ezekiel, c. xxix. v. 10.

dealers, who often beat them unmercifully for the slightest disobedience of their orders.

When the caravan had passed, I entered a straw hut belonging to one of the blacks temporarily in my service. The owner spread a mat before the door, and having first presented me with a cup of water, requested me to sit down. He next placed before me a wooden plate, with a straw cover, upon removing which I found, to my agreeable surprise, some new *doura* bread, dressed with butter and milk. I ate heartily of this unexpected luxury, and when I had finished my meal, the hospitable Nubian brought me some water to drink in a coco-nut shell; after that he washed my hands, and then handed some bread to my servant; these courtesies were crowned by the presentation of a pipe. Immediately after this, he introduced his wife and children. They appeared to be a happy family, notwithstanding their isolated position; for their wants were evidently few, and they were satisfied. The children, who were tolerably good-looking, were quite naked; the mother was the only one of the family who wore any clothing, and that was only a leathern cincture cut into narrow strips. I gave them a *bikshish*, with which they were entirely satisfied.

Having finished my pipe, I re-crossed the river upon my uncomfortable raft, which, as it had to bear the additional weight of my servant, sank still deeper in the water. However, although the passage was rather rough, and it was almost dark, we got to the opposite bank in safety. The man who had entertained me in the hut accompanied me to my encampment, where I presented him with another *bikshish*. With this, however, he shewed himself greatly dissatisfied. It is impossible for any one unacquainted with this people to form any idea of their covetous, over-reaching disposition. Their courteousness and attention to strangers are prompted by the expectation of the *bikshish*; and when the amount exceeds their just claim or expectation, their cupidity, instead of being satiated, is excited, and no generosity can satisfy them a second time. The simple hospitality of the patriarchal times, as recorded in the Bible, is no longer found in the East.

The following morning, I surveyed the eastern temple, which was erected by Amenotoph and Thotmes, and copied the inscriptions. The same evening, I completed my researches in this quarter, and prepared to start on my retrograde route, in the course of which I examined all the antiquities, and copied the principal hieroglyphical inscriptions.

In introducing the following account of a marauding incursion of the Druses into the town and neighbourhood of Zafed, by which I was a considerable sufferer, it may not be amiss to give a short explanation of the cause which immediately led to it.

Formerly, the Druses were exempted from military service under their Moslem rulers, because they were infidels to the Moslem faith, and those rulers, Mohammed Ali as well as the rest, did not care to have any soldiers that were not of their own religion. But the Druses being under an obligation to conceal their faith, according to the precepts of *Hamza*,

some of them passed occasionally for Mooslimin during some of the military levies of Ibrahim Pasha, and were consequently enrolled amongst his troops. These accidents led to some warm discussions between Ibrahim and the body of the Druses; Ibrahim, being just then greatly in want of recruits for his forces, waved the point of religious faith; and it was at length stipulated that, in consideration of certain rewards, the Druses should annually furnish a contingent of men. Some time after, however, Ibrahim infringed the contract, by endeavouring to force more Druses to perform military service than he had a right to do. Upon this, the Druses revolted from Mohammed Ali's sway; and then bands of them sallied forth from their mountain fastnesses, ostensibly to levy the tribute which was Mohammed's due, as a compensation for the injury they had sustained; but their designs were much more comprehensive, and they were further impelled to the gratification of them by the belief which possesses them, that at some period they are to be governors of the world, which period many of them, from their temporary success over Ibrahim, fancied had now arrived.

One morning, reports were rife that the Druses were in motion, and that a strong party of them might shortly be expected in Zafed; which intelligence spread the utmost consternation throughout the town. I scarcely knew how I ought to act in this state of things. The inhabitants passed this day in the greatest tribulation, and during the night they abandoned their homes, and kept wandering about the streets, as if despair had seized them. They had reason enough to be alarmed, having suffered severely from these furious people three years before. That night I retired to bed, hoping for the best, and trusting that nothing serious would occur before the next morning.

I had not been in bed more than an hour, when I was roused by a knocking at my door. This I found proceeded from a party of men, with very pale faces, who had come from the chief Rabbi of the Jews at Zafed to entreat my attendance upon him forthwith. As they could not or would not acquaint me with the purpose for which I was wanted, I felt greatly perplexed at this unseasonable message. The way leading to the Rabbi's house was thronged with trembling women and children, who gazed upon me as if I possessed absolute power to protect them. The Rabbi's apartment was densely thronged. The good man requested me, in the name and in behalf of the whole congregation, to write a letter in Arabic to the governor of the town. A rumour had arisen, it appeared, that the governor meant to abandon his charge to the invaders; and my brethren here were anxious to know whether they might depend upon protection: their anxiety was not without good reason, for Turkish governors are not the most regular in the discharge of their official functions, especially in times of internal commotion. In about half an hour the bearer of the letter returned, with an assurance from the governor that he would not quit the town. However, as the sequel will shew, his staying was of no benefit, to us at least.

I then went to my lodging again, but promised the Rabbi not to go to bed again that night. The hours intervening between this time and

daylight I passed in a state of much anxiety. Now and then a distant shot might be heard.

But an awful and saddening spectacle was presented near the cemetery. An immense shapeless pile of stones, the relics of ruined habitations, was completely covered by a mass of persons, of all ages and conditions: they had here assembled to secure such consolation as the sympathy of fellow-sufferers imparts:—women holding their infants convulsively to their bosoms; old and feeble men, tottering and scarce able to move from one stone to another; and youth, gazing intently on the distant mountains, to spy any sign which might give warning as to when the catastrophe might be expected: and all pondering on the memory of their illustrious ancestors, who there lay inhumed, and, on the ground of their merits, invoking aid from Him, from whom at all seasons it will, to his devoted servants, assuredly come.

At length the stars waxed dim, and darkness hushed both children and women. If any faith might be placed in the aspect of the stars, the morning star did not betoken a peaceful day to the inhabitants of Zafed, for it sent forth a fierce and fiery light. At daybreak I felt greatly fatigued with so long watching, and on throwing myself on my bed to obtain a little rest, I fell into a heavy sleep; but it was but of short duration; for shortly came up my host, accompanied by several others, to tell me I was again wanted at the Rabbi's, and that the Druses were now approaching in earnest. I hastily got up, took what money lay at hand, with the intention of hiding it somewhere out of the house, and then proceeded a second time to the Rabbi's house. A few paces from the door I beheld a Druse in the act of extorting money from a poor woman, by presenting a pistol at her breast.

The Rabbi's house was so thronged, that I could hardly enter, so many of both sexes and all ages had come to him as being the most able to shield them from the impending danger. Never having anticipated such an event as this, I scarcely knew how to behave to the marauders, or what character to assume. It was the wish of my assembled friends that I should head a deputation to the leader of this party of Druses, to intercede for the Israelitish portion of the townspeople, to which I at once acceded. On our way to the place where we thought to find him, a Druse placed himself in our path, levelled his musket, and threatened to shoot the first that should offer any resistance to his will. Stepping a little in advance of my companions, I told him that if money was his object, he should have what I thought would satisfy him, but that he would do well to commit no murder, as none of us meant to offer any physical opposition, or were provided with weapons for so doing. Had I met this fellow, or two or three such, in any other place, and under other circumstances, I, though professing to be of a peaceable disposition, should have felt considerable satisfaction in sending a bullet through his head; and if the safety of my own life and property only had been jeopardized by resistance, I, though unprovided with weapons, should certainly have made some attempt. My blood was in a great ferment at being thus insolently accosted; but when I called to

mind that the homes and lives of most of the Israelites of the town, possibly of the whole congregation, would be sacrificed in revenge for any trifling temporary success over any of these freebooters, I determined to submit to any indignity rather than provoke such a calamity ; and I hope there exist but very few that would not be controlled by the same considerations. The fellow responded to my brief address by coolly taking me by the collar and putting the muzzle of a pistol into my face. He then rifled all my pockets, taking every article that he could find therein, whether valuable or worthless—the money I had brought out to conceal being, of course, a portion of his booty ; even a bunch of keys did not escape his cupidity—they could not be of the slightest use to him, but he took them.

The confusion amongst the fugitives now became almost paralyzing. The interruption just described, and the danger that visibly attended any movement towards the Druses, completely frustrated our purpose of going to the Druse captain ; we therefore hastened at once to the cemetery, which appeared to be the Israelites' chief place of refuge. The number of sufferers there was every moment augmented. After the arrival of each group, they stood together for a few moments pondering on what course they should next take ; and the invariable result of these ponderings was, to sit down and lament. To the east of us lay the town, presenting a most ruinous aspect, and total destruction seemed now about to be effected by these ferocious mountaineers, who exhibited themselves as if thirsting for the very blood of those whose homes they were spoiling.

The Rabbi, exhorting me with others to wait resignedly for the manifestation of the Almighty's will, tried to persuade me to sit down by the side of him ; but I could not feel composed enough to comply. I wished to know where the heads of the congregation were, for it struck me that I might be counted by the Druses as being one of them, and, as my appearance betokened health and vigour, might be slaughtered at the onset, as one too dangerous to be spared. I observed several men and women, with some children, moving towards a village named Eyn Zetoun. I thought I might as well go with them, as by so doing I might find a secure hiding-place. I did not know the place which was really their destination, but I conceived they expected to find a safer asylum by the fact of their leaving Zafed ; besides which, I wished to escape the extreme mental pain of seeing any of my defenceless brethren slain, as it was thought that many would be struck down in the assault, now hourly expected, to dispossess them of what few articles any of them might have retained. Had there been any possibility of my mitigating their sufferings, I would have stayed in the midst of them to the last ; but as it was, I felt that, though in another spot I myself might be exposed to the most excruciating bodily tortures, I would rather risk them than the mental tortures I might have to suffer here.

In this state of apprehension an old man drew near to me, and advised me to throw off the straw hat I wore and to put on a dirty tattered nightcap, and also to throw over my respectable coat (the first Druse

not having taken away my apparel) a piece of old fur-skin, so that I might have nothing about me to excite more attention than the others. I afterwards ascertained that, when gratifying these predatory propensities, the Druses do not trouble themselves about any difference of country as denoted by a difference of apparel, but rob or slay all they meet indiscriminately. I followed the old man's kind advice, and in this plight I departed from the cemetery, where the crowd of fugitives now became very dense indeed.

We did not take the ordinary road to the village, but an indirect way that led us over a variety of trenches and rivulets, assisting each other in crossing them to the best of our ability. We at length endeavoured to secrete ourselves under some trees; those women who had infants with them forcing them to the breast, while the fathers obscured their sight, to keep them quiet. After we had taken all the precaution we could, and just when we began to think we might congratulate ourselves on being safe, we all at once perceived that some of the enemy were close upon us. From the village to which we were going there now issued people, many of them mere boys, armed with sticks to beat us back, being anxious that the enemy should see nothing like sympathy shewn to us by them; but we heeded not this opposition, and entered the village.

The majority of the villagers were sitting as quietly as can be imagined, surveying the cruel scene apparently with an air of satisfaction. Druses were now passing through the village in every direction; nevertheless, some of my companions essayed to enter the houses of acquaintances whom they had there; others sat down and resigned themselves to their fate under a tree. I and two other men, with three women of the Portuguese congregation, who had children with them, made our way into a yard in which stood several small houses, the dwellings of Israelites, and in the midst a small synagogue, in which all that were there took a final refuge. Those men who had wives with them sat down, and began, weeping, to implore aid from above; three old men who sat near me were putting on their phylacteries, and one little boy was reciting his prayers aloud.

Ere half an hour had elapsed, five Druses entered the yard. All those not in the synagogue instantly fled; but we were completely shut in, as it had not a single window or opening beside the door which could serve as an outlet. It is worth while noting, that the Druse system of levying contributions is different from that of any other marauders, for they commit all their misdeeds under the pretence of religious zeal. Thus, in approaching their victims, their first words are, "We come to teach the true religion; peace be to you! do not fear." After such a strange address as this, the party spoken of stood gazing on us several minutes with perfect composure; presently they said, "*At massiri*" ('give money'); searching us for that commodity at the same time. But as all our money had already been taken, there was none for them. This discovery provoked them to maltreat us severely, and on me they perpetrated some very painful indignities. Some old men, who had been

sitting on a bench in the yard, they forced by threats to hold me, while they struck me in various parts of the body, and the pain thus caused to me was at last truly agonizing. At last they laid the blade of a sword across my neck, and placed the muzzle of a gun against my breast, crying, "*Khalasna!* now we have done; give money, or you live not another moment." But I had none; therefore they stripped me of every article of clothing worth taking, not leaving even my shirt, so that I was obliged afterwards to array myself as well as I could in the old nightcap and fur-skin alone.

As individuals running here and there were in much greater danger than a body of us (their consciences, I suppose, hesitated at slaying half-a-dozen in a heap), we kept together in small parties; and so were driven in every direction, without the slightest show of compassion. The heat of the sun now became so intense, that in our denuded state, we were miserably scorched; and so fearful were the people of the village of incurring the marauders' displeasure, that they would not offer us a bit of bread, nor suffer us to taste a drop of water. Towards the evening, I became so exhausted, as to feel quite insensible of hope and fear, and weary of existence; and then, upon a party of Druses approaching, I stretched forth my neck, and told them that I wished to be killed at once, at the same time removing the hair that hung down my neck, so that a deadly stroke should not be impeded. What I now relate is absolutely a fact; and when I call to mind the sensations which then pervaded me, I imagine that, with the same, I could ever be proof against the terrors of death.

In the course of the evening I fancied I had a chance of getting through a yard, which I happened to enter, upon the roof of a house; but the hope of this repose was short-lived: some one threw a piece of bread to me; but immediately after others drove me out of the yard. This incident suggests the remark, that a heartless apathy to horrible scenes is by no means a new feature in the character of many Oriental nations. In Europeans, such an indifference to the sufferings of those with whom they have lived for years in neighbourly amity would surely excite the utmost indignation; and under no circumstances of danger are Europeans to be found so neglecting all previous ties of friendship as to permit their oldest neighbours to be plundered and tortured to death before their very doors, without making some effort to relieve them; but the majority of Orientals are in truth abject time-servers, and shew absolute respect to those most in power, whoever they may be. In acting thus they do not seem to be aware that they are guilty of a great moral wrong, although they are sufficiently acute on that point to feel great perplexity when people whose adversity has been aggravated by their apathy happen to rise to an influential station again. In the late persecution of the Jews at Damascus, all the people of that city, though none had ever shewn any animosity to those Jews before, broke out against them with vituperative cries as soon as it appeared that their ruin was sealed; and every one, the most bitter of their accusers even, as soon as the unhappy Jews were liberated, and it

appeared they were upheld by powerful friends, flocked around them to testify their joy at the fortunate event, although the clearest demonstration of their innocence, months before, had not called forth a particle of sympathy.

When this night set in, I found shelter in a shed, among some cows and asses. Two women, with an infant each, took refuge in the same place. During the night, we crouched as closely as possible to the beasts to avoid detection. Throughout the night, our minds were filled with the most distressing anticipations. One of our friends came to us before daylight, and stated there was a rumour afloat that the Druses intended to drive away all the cattle of the neighbourhood, to carry the booty they had made to the mountains. At daybreak, being overpowered with constant watching, I fell fast asleep on a pile of the cattle dung. When the day had fully broken forth, my companions aroused me again; but I was scarcely able to move; my joints were benumbed with cold, and quite stiff; the many bruises I had received the day before were already beginning to fester, and my hair was stiff with sweat, dust, and gunpowder. We looked anxiously towards Zafed, but could see no one stirring on the road. Impelled by excessive hunger, we endeavoured to obtain some sort of nutriment; when the sun had become sufficiently powerful to unlock my joints, I managed to creep out, and, after searching about the village for an hour, succeeded, by earnest entreaties, in procuring one thin loaf, somewhat like a Pass-over cake, with which I returned to my fellow-refugees, and divided it with them equally. We also procured some water; and thus we were in some degree refreshed.

Some time after, we saw two men, who undertook to go into Zafed, to obtain some news for us. Before they returned, we learnt from another source that the Druses quitted the town ere daybreak, but that the Arabs of the adjacent villages, tempted by the success of their adventure, were preparing to enter the town in the course of the day, to carry off whatever of value the others might have inadvertently left. The Druses, it was said, were gone towards Tabaria; the Arabs were coming from an opposite direction; and were flocking up the country towards Acre.

Those people of Eyn Zetoun, who owned the hovel wherein we had passed the night, now came and turned us out. With much difficulty, we (I, and the two women who had infants) began walking towards Zafed, which, after a severe effort, we reached. The aspect of the town now might truly be compared to that of a person from whom the vital spark has just fled. I cast my eyes in every direction, but for a long time not a soul could I see.

My first visit, upon re-entering the place, was of course to my former domicile, the doors and window-frames of which I found shattered to pieces, and nothing remaining therein but a broken hat-box, a torn portfolio, and some rags of linen. I next proceeded to the abode of the Rev. Abraham Dob, the chief Rabbi. I found the poor man sitting reading his prayers, and he was thunderstruck when he saw me

coming in, dressed in the old cap and fur-skin. His wife and a few other persons were standing round him, consulting on what was best to be done for their future security. After an exchange of congratulations at our escape with life, I related to them all my misfortunes. Of their sufferings I was then furnished with the following statement.

After my departure from the cemetery, they also endeavoured to hide themselves in some of the caverns used formerly as tombs, and in which many of their ancestors repose. The Druses, some of whom were watching their movements from the tops of the houses, on perceiving this, cried to them, "Do not fear; go to your houses; we have only come for the sake of religion." But seeing these words were not heeded, a body of them rushed down upon the fugitives, and drove them up into the town. During the confusion arising from this act of violence, many of the women were dreadfully abused in the open fields. After forming their victims, by driving, into a sort of circle, they demanded from them 1,000 purses, which being unable to give, they were again most inhumanly treated. The barbarians now required that the Rabbi should be brought forward, and presently he was forced into the presence of their uncouth, dirty-looking sheikh, by whose orders he was beaten much in the same manner as I had been. At length they cried "*Khalasna*, we have done;" and binding his hands behind him with cords, they laid him prostrate on the ground, as if for slaughter.

At this moment, the venerable Rabbi cried to his people: "Children of Israel, give me some water; let my hands be washed, that I may offer up my prayers to the Almighty, and glorify his name." Moved by this sight, many of his followers pressed forward to the tormentors, and cried, "Strike me first."

My informants here interrupted to observe, that the deeds of violence perpetrated on their ancestors in remote ages, by heathens and uncivilized nations, could not, according to the accounts transmitted to us, have exceeded in atrocity those which had been so recently enacted upon them. I myself may here remark, that this town had indeed been unfortunate. About four years previous, there was just such another devastating incursion made by the Mooslemin inhabitants of the town upon them; then came the earthquake; next the plague; and now the Druses.

When the Druses found that my friends had no more money to give, or to be robbed of, they let them depart in the plight they were. One hundred and fifty purses they had deprived them of, which they took from the hands of Abraham Dob. Every house they happened to pass they forced open, and took therefrom every article of wearing apparel that would be of any use to them, and every portable thing beside of any value.

The rumoured rising of the Arabs now filled my friends with the most lively alarm, for they believed that, on their arrival, the Mooslemin inhabitants of the town would coalesce with them in an attack upon the

Jews ; such had been the case on a former occasion, when six Mooslemin of the town distinguished themselves for bitter animosity to the Jews. The government took cognizance of their offence, and inflicted upon them the punishment of—permitting them to dwell in the place at their ease, just as they had done before !

I now took some refreshment with my friends, consisting of bread, cucumbers, onions, and date-beer. It was a most affecting picture, the party in whose presence I stood : though the troubles of each person were sufficient to absorb all his mental faculties, yet there was an unanimous and earnest sympathy displayed for each other. My host was dividing the last bread in his house, and hardly knew when he might get any more, yet he did so with perfect satisfaction. When our frugal repast was ended, I was requested to say grace, in which I was fervently joined by all present.

After leaving the Rabbi's house, to put my affairs in the best condition I could, it appeared to me that the chief danger was past ; and the question now arose with me, how shall I dispose of myself, or proceed on my journey ? Some of my friends counselled me to stay in Zafed till some relief in money should arrive for them from their brethren in other parts, out of which they professed themselves willing to lend me a thousand piastres, with which I might prosecute my journey, the repayment to be made when I could avail myself of my own proper resources. I objected to this generous offer, and requested them to furnish me with a trifle then, if they could, which might enable me, with a man as a guide and escort, to reach Acre. A subscription was made, and a piastre raised, all in paras. This kindness greatly affected me ; and though my legs were now covered with festering sores, I felt happy under the influence of this, that I was even left alive.

Before starting, I re-entered the house of the venerable Rabbi. On my way thither, I encountered many old and feeble people, who gazed earnestly upon me, the sorry condition in which I now appeared reminding them, by the contrast, of my respectability five days before, and they made some compassionate remarks on my disfiguration. When I had again entered Abraham Dob's house, there arose a discussion amongst his assembled friends as to what course it would be best for him himself to pursue. The majority advised his accompanying me as far as Acre, for they were still in great apprehension concerning the Bedouins ; the native Arabs having industriously circulated reports of their intended visit. The female part of the company earnestly entreated him to go ; and some of the chief learned men of the congregation supported them, by declaring that it had been foretold that this part of the land should be utterly ruined previously to the coming of the Messiah, and that that event was at hand. Still the old man was unyielding. " I have no authority," said he, " to break up a congregation—to remove its foundation : " he was well aware, that if he were to forsake the town, all the others of any note would immediately do the same, and probably in a state of hazardous confusion. However,

he declared that if all his congregation would assemble at his house, and the major part declared their willingness to accompany him, he would lead them from Zafed at once.

In the meanwhile I despatched my attendant to fetch the two horses which providentially had escaped the Druses, and to pay what might be due for their keep. I was anxious to lose no time in departing. The man soon returned, and stated that the horses were ready, but that the charge on them was 100 piastres, instead of fifteen, which I knew, by calculation, to be the charge fixed by government under the same circumstances. I sent him back with an intimation to the person who had the keeping of the horses, that I would pay that sum, extravagant as it was, provided I could start immediately.

Some time elapsed, yet no horses appeared. This delay arcse, as I was presently informed, from the bustle and exertions made by some other people who were bent on going to Acre ; and by them I was solicited to wait a little while, to enable them to leave the town in company with me.

AN APOLOGY FOR CRAMBO.*

You ask me what I think of all
These flowers you're bringing to Wit's market,
While showers of blossoms seem to fall
From every finger on the carpet ; —
Of proverb gay, or word, or name,
Which many a lingering pencil traces,
While bright-eyed Mirth her torch of flame
Sits waving over all our faces : —

And when you ask me, what I think
Of all these bubbles dancing gay,
I know with what a stately shrink
The stoic-guest might turn away ;
And, snatching, fierce, some broken rock,
From sophic way-side, in a minute,
Trouble the stream with foaming shock,
And break each silv'ry bubble in it.

* A metrical game, of which Addison speaks as popular in his time, and familiar, doubtless, to many of our readers.

But I, at gentler, holier knees,
A gentler, holier creed was taught ;
And Christian love nor thinks, nor sees
A shade upon the merriest thought :—
Not like his Sacred Master, here
The servant dares life's path to tread ;
Winter for ever in his year,
And thorns for ever round his head.

I deem it wise if, now and then,
When wintry eves are dark and cold,
We borrow Fancy's diamond pen,
And strew our page with poets' gold ;
And if, perchance, in this gay room,
One inward eye of thought be dim,
One bosom sigh for perish'd bloom,—
Let Pleasure wave her wand for him.

Not long we play ; another hour
Each drop of dew will melt away,
And Time, this little closing flower,
Will bind upon the dying day ;
This flower of blooming minutes made,
Where joy, the radiant spirit, lies,
With wing in light, or wing in shade,
As Beauty turns or hides her eyes.

Good night, good night ! and when to-morrow
Its cloud and heat and burden brings,
Our hearts some tone of pain or sorrow
May breathe from all their thousand strings :
Then wonder not, if list'ning here
To youthful hope's inspiring chime,
We cull from Fiction's purple year
One rose to wreath the wheels of Time.

EASTERN AND WESTERN CIVILIZATION.

ONE of the most important consequences of the rapid progress in the career of improvement which Western civilization has made of late years is the bringing it into contact, at almost every point, with that of the East, not under such conditions as would adapt them to blend and fuse together, but in a state of irritated antagonism. Whilst European and Christian nations have been advancing, with colossal strides, in science and the arts, the Asiatic and Mahomedan races have remained stationary,—stationary not merely through backwardness of knowledge or inaptitude to acquire knowledge, but stationary from principle and an institutional horror of change. Under such circumstances, contact is the prelude to collision. The doctrine of Hobbes of “the natural condition of men,” that of being in a state of war,—“a war of all men against all men,”—seems then most plausible and probable, for two nations, in these relative conditions, appear to war with each other as naturally as brute animals of the same species.

This law, to use a favourite phrase, is now in very extensive operation, and evidently preparing vast changes throughout the entire surface of the globe. Whatever may be the ostensible causes of the hostilities between nations in the conditions referred to, which we have witnessed for the last twenty years, the real source of contention is to be found in the struggle for mastery between the two systems of civilization. The fact is, indeed, not unfrequently admitted, and is then regarded as one of the agencies by which Providence works great moral revolutions in the human race. The process of reasoning by which this latter doctrine is maintained is of this form. It is assumed that the Christian civilization is the best and the most suited to the general exigencies and circumstances of mankind; that it is, therefore, for the benefit of mankind that it should be generally adopted, and that if example, and persuasion, and gentle means of diffusing it fail, it is lawful to use force, and compel the races who obstinately adhere to their own form of civilization to embrace ours, and to be good and happy, as we are. This process of reasoning is pretty much of the same character as that employed by the Mahomedans when propagating their faith, and by the Roman Catholics of old to justify persecution.

The effects already produced by this principle of moral change have been mighty. The extension of the white race over the copper-coloured in the vast continent of America is attributable to no other cause. The war is still going on there, but it is a noiseless

one, because it has almost succeeded, and the native races are nearly extirpated. It is in action throughout Australasia and Polynesia, in some parts of which (in Van Diemen's Land, for example), the antagonists of Christian civilization have been exterminated by its Christian agents. And what was the secret but potent means of our acquisition of Hindustan but the very principle in question, which is still working there, and will work until the whole of that vast section of the globe become British, or until some more powerful counter-principle, not yet developed, shall arrest its progress?

The same law is actively working in Africa, even where it encounters another controlling law, that of physiology, for the structure of the black race shews that they are formed for the climate, and we are not authorized to suppose that other complexions become acclimated in that region, and that the sun and the air, in the course of time, will produce that peculiar adaptation of the skin which enables the negro to endure the torrid heats of Africa. France is now extending her dominions in that continent, and extending them in obedience to the law we are considering. When she undertook the punishment of the ruler of Algiers, in 1830, she did not contemplate, at all events she disclaimed, territorial acquisitions there; she has since, even in opposition to the declared sentiments of England, conquered "Algeria," at the expense of much treasure and many lives of her own subjects as well as of the Africans. This acquisition brought her colonial government into almost immediate contact with another African state, that of Morocco. Every one who has pondered upon the invariable results of such a state of things, foresaw that there would be a collision between the two, and it has taken place. No matter what is the pretext, the intrigues and hostilities of Abd-el-Kader, or the ill-will of the Maroquins; the real cause of the collision is the proximity of the two forms of civilization, between whom, when in contact, the slightest friction produces combustion. The fact, that this new source of aggrandizement is the fruit of that necessity which grows out of the antagonism of the two forms of civilization was acknowledged in the recent debate in the House of Commons (July 22nd) respecting the conduct of the French in Africa, when Mr. Monckton Milnes observed: "He did not for one moment believe that either the French government or the French people were anxious for any increase of territory on the shores of the Mediterranean: as far as his own feelings were concerned, he did not regard the position of the French in Africa with any thing like fear. The time had arrived *when Christian civilization must extend itself to that country.*" The

prudence of the Emperor of Morocco has warded off, for the present, the blow which must in the end fall upon him, by conceding the demands of the French. On, however, the latter must go, as we before remarked ; unless physical laws should modify or neutralize moral ones.

It is curious to notice the justification which the French minister offers of the proceedings of his nation towards Morocco, because, whilst it is obviously nothing more than an attempt to make secondary causes responsible for the effects of the first cause, it is but a repetition, *mutatis mutandis*, of the declarations of ministers of this country with respect to our encroachments in India. M. Guizot is reported to have said, in the Chamber of Deputies, when interrogated respecting the affairs of Morocco:—

We have against Morocco no natural or national cause of quarrel or war. A stranger, Abd-el-Kader, came to place himself between Morocco and France ; such is the sole ground of misunderstanding and dispute between the two states. Abd-el-Kader, driven from Algeria, established himself on the frontier of Morocco ; there he has found refuge, and commenced preaching and recruiting partizans. He has contrived to rouse the fanaticism of the Mussulman population, and collected together his own adherents, and numbers of the Maroquins, and having seduced them by his influence, has armed them against us. We have long remonstrated against that outrage, and demanded that Abd-el-Kader be removed from the frontier of our territory. The Emperor of Morocco, embarrassed and impeded by the fanaticism of his people, made some efforts to give to us that which was due to us, but no result was obtained. Then Abd-el-Kader raised between us and Morocco a question of territory, of which we had never heard. It was contended, in the name of the Emperor of Morocco, that the territory which we occupy between the Tafna and his dominions did not belong to us ; that it constituted a part of Morocco, and that our frontier did not extend beyond the Tafna. This pretension is contrary to all established facts, to all known maps, and to the history of Algeria. From time immemorial, the territory in question formed part of Algeria and of the province of Oran. The Deys of Algiers levied contributions at all times in that territory ; all the maps indicate the site of the camp of the Turks who came at certain periods to collect the tribute. We occupy that territory as included within the province of Oran. Nevertheless, the provocations of Abd-el-Kader have sufficed to encourage the pretensions of Morocco. We resisted them ; the quarrel became envenomed ; and the Moors at last invaded our territory. I cannot do sufficient justice to the moderation and wisdom, and at the same time to the firmness, with which our generals repelled that invasion. The lesson given to the assailants was severe, but well merited. Generals Lamoricière and Bedeau, not wishing, without the assent of their government, to embroil

their country in a war with Morocco, stopped on the frontier, after repelling the attack, and did not follow up their victory beyond its limits. The invasion was repeated in a most shameful manner, in violation of the law of nations, whilst a conference was absolutely being held for the conclusion of peace. It was again vigorously repelled. On this occasion, Marshal Bugeaud deemed it his duty to enter the territory of Morocco, and advance to Ouchdah. He encountered no resistance; the Moors and the partizans of Abd-el-Kader dispersed on his approach. He occupied Ouchdah without striking a blow. There he acted with the moderation and wisdom which Generals Bedeau and Lamoricière had shewn. He retraced his steps two days afterwards, and re-entered our territory, leaving the King's government to decide the question of peace or war. Our generals fulfilled their duty with firmness, leaving the government at liberty to adopt the course which it should deem most expedient. The King's government has no intention of conquering Morocco; it is actuated by no desire for territorial aggrandizement; it considers the territory of Algeria sufficient for the ambition of France. But the government and population of Morocco must be made to feel the power of France, and be made to understand that the present state of things on the frontiers of Oran cannot last. We must receive, both by acts and formal conventions, guarantees that such a state of things shall not be renewed.

In this very speech, full of sentiments of moderation and forbearance, we discover the evident germs of a policy which will reduce Africa to the same subjugation to Western civilization as India now submits to.

Do we quarrel with or blame this course of things? No; but we may regret that the wise ends to be answered thereby cannot be compassed with less of human suffering. The state of the world, the transitions which the human race are undergoing in all parts of it, to a philosophical observer, mark the progress of some mighty changes in its moral condition. The very march of improvement in Europe, which has raised its nations so high in the intellectual scale, has produced new forms of evil; the diminution of manual labour has plunged into misery the classes that subsisted upon it; the checks imposed upon the ravages of certain diseases have co-operated with other causes to make population increase in a greater ratio than the means of subsistence. All these evils, as some presumptuously term them, will find remedies or compensations; but these cannot be obtained without some vast movements, some organic changes in the whole family of mankind, which, though accompanied by a train of minor mischiefs, may lead to the consummation of good upon a large scale to the greater number.

JOURNAL OF A COMPANY'S OFFICER.

NO. V.—RETURN TO INDIA, AND MARCH TO BELGAUM.

THE especial object of my visit to my native land having failed,—though I underwent a severe surgical operation,—I could not help feeling that, by remaining longer in England, I was only losing time, and in March, 182—, having been little more than nine months at home, I reported myself to the India House as ready to return to my duty, and in a few days received the usual permission.

It is needless to describe the voyage out, which, though differing in its minor incidents, is always in its general features pretty much the same. Suffice it to say that, on the night of the 20th August, we dropped anchor below Fort St. George, off St. Thomé; that the following day I went on shore, and on the 26th reported myself to the commandant.

Being in orders early in September, 182—, to join General Pritzler's force, in the Southern Mahratta country, I left the Mount (where I had done duty just a year) on the 18th of that month, starting in the afternoon (from the racket court) for Poonamallee (seven miles), to which place I had sent on my luggage in the morning. A young griff (George A—, only three months joined) was to make his first march up the country under my charge, but he wanted to remain another day, which I consented to. My old friend Jno. L—, however, rode out part of the way with me, as far as the Marmalong river, which was rather broad just then, and there we parted, and never met again, though L— lived about five years after this. I entered Poonamallee about sunset, and found my way to my friend, Capt. Edwards, commanding the depôt, who had fitted up two or three rooms in the barracks very neatly, where they had also a billiard-table. We passed the evening at cards (five or six of us) till a late hour, and next day, after a two o'clock dinner, at which Capt. E. had rather a party, I bade them farewell, and mounted my horse for another short march of seven miles and a half to a choultry, a couple of miles beyond Vellout, where my servants had gone with the baggage in the morning. It was a dirty, dusty, noisy place, full of all sorts of people (travellers), and though I arrived about seven o'clock, I went to bed almost immediately. A— (who had not made his appearance at Poonamallee) beat up my quarters about two o'clock in the morning. He had come straight from the Mount in his *kumpunee ka dooley* (lucky dog!*), and 'as his baggage did not arrive till near five o'clock, we only rode to Caukiloor (five miles) to breakfast, but went on in the afternoon (six more) to Trip-passore, a station of European pensioners, with a very large cathedral-like pagoda in the village, and great stone tank, with steps.

* Young officers, making their first march, are allowed a dooley and six bearers by the Government—a very liberal measure.

Next morning we rode to Conaca Chuttrum (eleven miles); rainy, and roads heavy. There is a choultry a mile and a half before you reach the place, but we rode on and breakfasted in a little dirty one in the village, our tents not being up; when they arrived, we sent them on about half a mile further, where they were pitched to the left of the road, in a very pleasant spot, with a brook running close by. Next morning (22nd) we made a long march of near sixteen miles to Naggery, and encamped at the entrance of the village, which is a long and straggling one, with every appearance of being very old; its pagodas and other buildings are without mortar or any cement. Here we first arrived at the hills (Naggery-nose, &c.) which we had in prospect all the way from the Mount. The neighbourhood is said to be famous for hares, but I could not find any, though I took my gun and rambled over one of the hills (across the water), covered with underwood, for two hours, under the guidance of a villager.

A march of about twelve miles brought us next morning to Sirazpollium; the first four or five miles, until you pass the barriers, very unpleasant, if not dangerous,—over hills, through the most rocky passes and defiles; the hills continually breaking upon us from behind each other; the prospects in some parts of the jungle really grand and romantic. We had to wait two good hours for breakfast, as the cook could not get supplies nearer than four or five miles off. Our horizon here was quite concealed by hills entirely surrounding us. It was interesting to see, near this village, the whole female population apparently employed in weaving or twisting, with their long and simple apparatus stretching across the green.

Next morning we marched to Curcumbaddy, fourteen miles; a dirty, wretched village, but the country around pretty. Here is a small empty old brick fort, apparently a square of about a hundred yards a side, a mile before you reach the hamlet. We pitched in the wood beyond the place, near the road; a pretty spot, and rather high ground. In the evening, the distant sound, ever and anon, of the long-winding *colliery horn*, from the valleys on our right or left, had a pleasing and romantic effect. We could, with the aid of imagination, transport ourselves to dear England; fancy some busy populous town in the far-off valley, and the mail-coach just arriving, whose approach the “guard” was announcing with “twanging horn.” We could realize these things for the moment, but they only made the real state of matters return upon us with the more regret. Next morning we rode to Baulpilly; a pretty place, with a nice bungalow, sadly disfigured by scribblings of poetry and nonsense over the walls; bad off here for supplies. We had, for a day or two past, fallen in with small groups in the road of men and women on their way to the Tripetty pagoda (on pilgrimage), mostly well dressed, and the females generally with flower garlands about them. They repeated, as they walked, the words “Ram! Ram!” one of the names of Vishnu, the god worshipped at Tripetty. A respectable dubash sort of man, mounted on a good-looking pony (and

who spoke English), told us, in a solemn, quaint sort of way (which my young fellow-traveller often afterwards mimicked), that "he was *outwardly* a heathen, but *inwardly* a Christian." He was going to Tripetty, he said, because his forefathers had done so, and he should lose *caste* if he did not. So much for his Christianity! To Codoor (near fourteen miles), the roads through the jungle reminded me (several mornings) much of old England. For two or three marches we had scarcely seen a coco-nut tree or a paddy-field, those eternal accompaniments to an Indian scene. A bungalow here, much on the same plan as the other. A—— having unfortunately laid hold of a Braminy woman, which he did not know of (I do not think she was so), without any violence,—for she seemed scarcely averse to go with him,—we were surrounded by almost the whole village, demanding satisfaction for the insult, &c. They seemed to wish us to strike their head spokesman (who made a great noise), in order to have a pretext for mauling us with their staves, which most of them were provided with. A police peon being on the spot, I explained the affair as well as I could to him, and he at length satisfied the mob, who, on our withdrawing to a little distance, by his advice, gradually dispersed.

As it was a sixteen-mile ride to Pollumpettah, we breakfasted next morning at a large village, about half-way (Chillumpett), and reached Pollumpettah about one o'clock; a rather large place, with good bungalow, and no want of supplies. Next day (28th) to Nundaloor, across the Secaur river (not very broad at this time), thirteen miles; a large but very dirty village; good bungalow, though not very well situated. 29th.—Wuntimettah, a short twelve miles; the last mile or two along the bank of a kind of lake, most romantically extending a considerable distance, and closed in on each side by high hills. A good bungalow immediately you enter the place. It is a dry, hard, dusty soil here, and the village not pretty, though a large one. A great pagoda near the bungalow, worth inspecting, from its size, age, and extraordinary carved figures. There is a rather high hill close by, which we ascended in the evening to get a view of the pretty lake we had rode by. 30th.—A long march of near seventeen miles to Cuddapah; the first half or so quite a stony road, the latter part deep sand. The bungalow immediately you enter, but in very bad repair, the roof quite a sieve. It was not far from the assistant collector's, Mr. L., who sent immediately to ask us to spend the day with him. We accepted his kind invitation, and went over soon after breakfast. To our surprise we found S——, of the horse artillery, staying with him, who had left the Mount about a fortnight before us for Hyderabad, and had here been put in arrest by Capt. G——, commanding the station and troops (an extra regiment), for some breach of military etiquette. The matter had been referred to division head-quarters. We spent the next day with them also, and were most hospitably entertained by our friendly host. This was the only day we had yet halted, and was both pleasant to ourselves and good for our servants and cattle.

Oct. 2nd.—Resumed our march to Cumlapoor (a long eleven miles), where you find a good bungalow in a tamarind tope as soon as you cross the Camarcalwy river. Tempted by the sight of that ever-welcome object, towards the end of a march in India, from the opposite side of the water, I (against the loud protest of my horse-keeper) crossed in a straight line for it, instead of going higher up to where the river was fordable, and my horse had to walk and swim full a quarter of a mile; in the centre it was not only deep, but had a strongish current, which, however, my “gallant bay,” though rather alarmed, got through pretty steadily, only landing me a little below the true line. My nether man was in a sufficiently wet and cold plight after crossing, as the water had been over the saddle-flaps, and sometimes reached my seat. So much for making short cuts! A—— came out at night in his snug box. Pushed on next morning to Chillumcoor (fifteen miles); the bungalow is in sight two or three miles before you reach it; a dry, stony, gravelly soil. The houses here are built of stone, without mortar, the greater part in ruins and uninhabited. Adjoining the place is a fort of the same materials, likewise in ruins. Here my young friend got a summons from the criminal judge at Cuddapah (sent out by a peon), on a complaint of his late head-servant, whom he had thrashed (very deservedly) and discharged at Nundaloor on the 23th. This shews shameful neglect, for A—— had been three days at Cuddapah and had heard nothing of it, though we knew the complainant was there. Surely, it cannot be lawful to put a poor officer out of the way fifty-two miles (besides the expense and trouble) on a mere assertion of a discharged native servant; and an officer, too, proceeding to join a detachment “forthwith” (as our order was worded), it being thought likely to take the field! The said summons, also, was made out, as appeared by a note at the end of it, before A—— left Cuddapah.

To Cheywooty Warrapilly next morning (4th), about fourteen miles; good and pleasant road all the way, with pretty bungalow, some distance from the village. I am alone to-day again, poor George having been obliged to set off in the other direction last night. I expect him to overtake me again some time to-morrow, having the dooley; but no thanks to the considerate judge; for had he only his pony, it would throw him at least five marches in arrear of me; and as it is, he will be at more expense to reach me (to say nothing about trouble) than forty-nine pagodas* can well afford. A mile or two before entering this place you get among the hills again, which we lost a few miles the other side Cuddapah: but these are very different; rocky, and covered with low bushes here and there, instead of thick, shady, green jungle. Put up some partridges among the chollum hedges; doves cooing in all directions; and abundance of the beautiful, long, hanging nests of the cautious oriole in every bush-banked pond, some of which I (not without difficulty and risk) hooked up and examined; they contained small, light-coloured eggs. 5th.—To Talapoodatoor, twelve miles; very good

* The pay of a second-lieutenant.

road, except for a space of about half a mile (midway), where you cross a river. Good bungalow, as usual. This is a dirty old place, in a pretty situation; and has a ruined mud fort close to it; all the houses are likewise constructed of mud. The fort, and indeed most of the streets, are mounted with what look something like three-pounders at a little distance, but on approaching them are found to be earthen pipes, sticking out of the tops of the walls, and painted both in and out. They seem too thickly placed to be meant for water-spouts. 6th.—Taurpetry, ten miles; a large place, and struck me on entering it as capitally adapted for a cantonment, with a noble esplanade, and ground enough to review and manœuvre a small army; a perfect level. The bungalow is of quite a different construction from those hitherto met with, being surrounded with high walls, and separated into two small courts to each room, though they join. It is a noted place for thieves, my private "route" tells me. Two or three pagodas here, and lots of pigeons. 7th.—To Riachirroo, near seventeen miles; you cross the Pennaur, about a mile from Taurpetry, which here flows in two streams, rather far asunder; the last somewhat deep and ridgy: remainder of the road very pleasant. Bungalow on the same plan as yesterday's; they have flat stone roofs; the verandahs a tiled slope only. This village is partly walled round, and there is a rude-looking stone fortress inside, with a deep ditch round it; it has no houses in it, but appears to be used as a kind of pen for cattle at night. Country pretty, near hills, &c. A—— joined me at ten at night. Our next stage (8th) was to Ghooty, near fifteen miles; good road. The rock breaks upon your view all at once, at the distance of three or four miles from it, and has a picturesque, but rather tremendous appearance, as you near it. You go round it, and beyond, for the lower fort; a large, but dirty place; in which, however, is a very good house for travellers, with hall, bedrooms in the wings, &c. &c. The houses of the European officers are outside, and have a pretty appearance. A wing of the 16th N.I., under Major Hall, was doing duty here.

We rode out, on the evening of the 9th, to Chinnachirroo (nine miles and a half), having sent a tent in the morning. You pass a very large tank, generally well stocked with duck and teal, near Peddichirroo, which is about three miles before reaching this place. 10th.—Goontacull, ten miles; a stone fort, without mortar; large and dirty. Bungalow here more like a choultry, with two open sides. Having now done with those pleasant accommodations for travellers, (as our "routes" shew us), we sent on our tents, at six this evening, to Cuddigull, where we followed next morning; distance ten miles and a half. Road good, but sufficiently dreary, being a black cotton soil. Approaching this place, you are reminded in some measure of Ghooty, with its stone fortification running up the hill side. The buildings here are all of stone, and there is an old fort near it. 12th.—Assouty, fifteen miles and a half; a filthy place, with a sort of mud wall round it. Road very good, but dismal enough in appearance—one continued swamp almost

of cotton-ground: woe to the unlucky wight passing here in wet weather! Saw a number of antelopes, for the first time this march; could have reached some of them with my gun (with ball) had I had it, so near them did I pass. How astonishing their bounds! Sent on a note to Capt. B——, of ours (commissary), and rode into Bellary in the evening, about eight miles. We got there in good time for dinner, and received a friendly welcome from the captain, an old acquaintance of mine, since I joined the regiment, though we have not often been stationed together. Our tents came up at night, and we pitched them next morning in our host's compound.

I found my pay-certificate of no use, not having the presidency paymaster's counter-signature; but Capt. B——, the paymaster here, advanced me as much as I wanted, on receipt. Tiffed with my friend R——, of the 46th (formerly of the 86th) King's, in the fort, at their mess; and next day, 14th, intending to make our first march in the afternoon, I borrowed R——'s pony, my horse's back and shoulder being too sore to ride him; but it appears we were not yet to get off—we little thought what annoyances awaited us. The two great Musulman and Hindoo feasts (*Mohurum* and *Dusserah*) were both going on, and there was no getting coolies; in addition to which, having disagreed with my bullock people about fresh advances, and struck some of the servants on the same account, and for idleness, &c., I was this night and next morning deserted by every servant I had except my head boy; and he was absent from sickness! Went out to R——'s (the engineer), far beyond the fort and cavalry lines, to tiff; and as it was about two miles on our first march, we brought up there, on his kindly inviting us. My situation, just now, however, was about as unenviable as one could wish—quite helpless, and baggage all abroad as it were. Bellary, too, being a very bad place for servants, I knew not when I should be able to move, though particularly wishing to get to our destination by the end of the month—fifteen or sixteen common marches, and two horses on hand without a syce.

On the 16th, all my servants re-appeared; and I was too much at their mercy, and too pleased, to think of punishing them, though they so well deserved it: but the *bul wala* (bullock-man) and his cattle were gone; though I had advanced him Rs. 35 to get two fresh bullocks, in lieu of sick ones, on the 14th, and the day was lost in a fruitless attempt, or I am apt to think a *pretended* one, on the part of my cook, to bring the villain back. This evening engaged seven fresh bullocks, to Belgaum, advancing nearly half their hire here, to a *maistry* of the collector's department, whose receipt I took. Next morning was taken up in getting coolies, sending to B——'s for trunks left at his house, also engaging another tent-lascar (my old one having gone with the bullock-people), and getting a fresh advance from the paymaster, to cover the unexpected additional expenses, as well as for the road.

I started at last, at 4 P.M., and got out to Koortinny in the evening, ten miles. 18th.—To Gardiganoor, twelve long miles; good road; a

large village. The places hereabout seem to be full of dyers and weavers of cloth. 19th.—Hoospett, fifteen miles and a half; a very large place; road tolerable, but stony in general. 20th.—To Ballahoonchy, thirteen miles; a large place, and pretty encampment, for one or two tents, at the entrance; surrounded with high milk-hedges, and shady. About two miles after leaving Hoospett, a very awkward pass, and extremely rocky and stony, the road altogether none of the best, you come through a large village called Narranikeny, which has a fort near it, and stone bridge of some size. 21st.—Humpsagur, fifteen miles and a half; you cross the Haggerree (now knee-deep) about two miles from last ground, entering Bumasmoodrum; the remainder of the road very good, till you arrive at a large village about a mile and a half from Humpsagur, when you pass a broad and very rocky nullah. In the evening crossed the Toombudra with my baggage, and rode on to a choultry, in a village three miles further, where I slept. The river was not more than two hundred yards across. Ourselves and baggage filled the two round basket-boats (ten or twelve feet in diameter), and the horses and bullocks swam it. It was pretty full at this time. 22nd. To Moondragee, about ten miles; a good and pleasant road, mostly through high chollum fields. This is a large town under a hill, standing quite alone, that has a sort of fortification running across it, and looks picturesque at a mile or two distance; but on arriving you find it a very dirty, filthy place. 23rd.—Dummul, ten miles; good road all but the first mile or two, hard soil. This is a large place, with a strong fort on the S.W. side, with good encampment between it and the town. The fort has very high walls and a deep dry ditch. We found an old gun or two on the works. The inside is nearly all a complete ruin. Brigadier Munro's force, the duffadar told us, fired seven hundred shots into the place (early in 1818), but the inhabitants escaped by hiding themselves, and lost not a man: on the side of the British, one pioneer wounded! They surrendered, he said, "for want of ammunition and *khanu*" (food).

To Gudduck on the 24th, laid down as sixteen miles, but not above fourteen; a large place, with a good-sized stone and mud fort on its south, between which and the pettah we pitched. Bad place for supplies; road good, but rather dreary. The fort here has also two or three guns on some of its towers; inside almost a ruin. A subadar, in command of a body of armed peons stationed in it, sent us a guard of twelve, at night. There is a good Mussulman mosque here. 25th.—To Annagherry, thirteen miles; road pretty good, but mostly black cotton soil. We staid in a pagoda. No supplies in the town just now, and the fellows not over civil here; this place not being included, somehow, in the late cession of territory to the Company. It is large, but very dirty, with a mud wall nearly round it; the suburbs, on entering, pretty enough. 26th.—Khooshgull, fifteen miles; cotton ground all the road, and the greater part that I came merely a footpath. Pettah large, and farther from the fort than is usual with these Mahratta towns. I pitched between the two about midway, where the ground is

elevated. A—— left me last night, wishing to see Hoobly, a town of note, some eight miles to the left of our route, and will join me at Dharwar to-morrow. I would have gone too, but have no *dooley*, and two sick horses into the bargain: Reid's *tattoo* lame, and my own bay with his back and shoulder still sore. I lamed the pony yesterday, by making a nineteen or twenty mile march of a thirteen one, through losing my *tallary* (guide) and the road. Went in the evening to look at the fort; an old, but rather strong one, taken from the Mahrattas in 1818. The old *quiladar's* house (commandant's) is curiously ornamented, and painted with figures, &c.

Oct. 27th.—Reached Dharwar, seventeen miles; road good. Our tents were pitched a mile beyond, west of the fort, which was very inconvenient in several respects; away from the bazar. The 2nd of the 4th N.I., under Col. Newall, are in the fort. We dined at their mess, as his guests, in the evening. Left the afternoon of next day for Gurrug, not nine miles from our ground, where we slept, and marched next morning to Sangolee, fifteen miles: pitched between the old mud fort and the river (Mulpurba), which was very low. No supplies scarcely, in consequence of so many corps and detachments having lately passed. We fell in with a couple of young officers travelling south from Belgaum, Lieuts. Turner and Dowell, of the 18th, who dined with us. In the evening rode on to Chota Bagwarra, eight short miles; where we slept in a choultry, and pushed on next morning, 30th October, to Belgaum, sixteen miles. A miserable road enough for the last six miles, from the swamps, &c.; but the scenery pretty as you approach the fine Shapoor tope, and afterwards to the picturesque-looking old fort.

COLONEL STODDART AND CAPTAIN CONOLLY.

The following letter from Dr. Wolff to Captain Grover, confirms our anticipations respecting the fate of these two officers:—

“ I write this letter in the house of Nayeib Samet Khan, the chief of the artillery and the arsenal of his Majesty the King of Bokhara, a sincere friend of the British nation, but in the presence also of his Majesty the Ameer's Mahram (private chamberlain); and I write this letter officially, by order of the King of Bokhara, to whom I give a translation of the letter, and, therefore, confine myself to the most necessary topics, without comment, and without observation.

“ On the 29th of April, the king stated to me, by the medium of the above-named Nayeib, and in the presence of Mullah Kasem, the King's Mahram, that he had put to death, in July, 1842, Col. Stoddart and Capt. Conolly. The first had been put to death:—1. On account of his having treated royalty with the greatest disrespect on different occasions. 2. That he had turned Mussulman, and then returned to the Christian faith. 3. That he had promised to get letters from England in four months, by which he would be acknowledged ambassador from England, and fourteen months had elapsed without receiving any answer, though the king had erected post-houses on his account; and with regard to Conolly, that he had been put to death for having induced the Khans of Khiva and Kokan to wage war against the King of Bokhara, &c.”

STATEMENT OF THE SERVICES OF THE FIRST BOMBAY EUROPEAN REGIMENT.

THIS corps dates its origin as a Company's military force from the 23rd September, 1668

In 1662, Bombay having formed part of the dowry of the Infanta of Portugal, on her marriage with Charles II., a regiment of 500 men, under Sir Andrew Shipman, left England to take possession, which being refused by the Portuguese, they took shelter on the island of Anjeedeiva, near Goa. In 1665, Ensign Cook and 119 men, the survivors of Sir A. Shipman's force, took possession of Bombay.

On March 27th, 1668, Bombay was transferred to the Company; and September 23rd, Sir George Oxenden arrived from England as governor for the Company, and all the troops (285), of whom 93 only were English (remainder French and Portuguese), were transferred to the Company.

In 1683, the military at Bombay consisted of 400 (200 English, remainder Topases), divided into 3 companies, commanded by Captain Keigwan and Lieutenants Fletcher and Thornburn. In 1684, a company of infantry, under Lieutenant Oglethorpe, was added to the Bombay European Infantry. In 1686, a grenadier company was established in the European infantry, as Captain Clifton's company (from the Marquess of Worcester's regiment), and the establishment fixed at 4 companies.

In 1689 and 1690, several descents made by the Seedies on the island of Bombay were successfully repulsed by the Bombay European Infantry.

In 1720, the Bombay European Infantry consisted of 8 companies, 5 of which were at Bombay, 2 at Tellicherry, and 1 at Anjengo. In September this year, about 300 men of the European Infantry were sent on an expedition against Toolajee Angria's country, routed his troops, and burnt several of his vessels. Messrs. Walker, Vatchery, Douglas, and Gordon, were promoted to captains for the above service.

In 1733, two more companies were added to the European Infantry.

In 1734 and 1735, the Tellicherry companies of European Infantry, having been reinforced from Bombay, took possession of the fort and island of Durmapatam, then held by the King of Canara. In 1736, the Tellicherry troops, in conjunction with the Dutch, took several small forts from the Canarese, and in September were engaged in the siege of Neliseeram.

In 1742, the 7 companies of the European Infantry at Bombay amounted to 1,569 men, of whom 535 were Europeans.

In 1747, Captain Andrews, Ensign Williams, and 300 men of the Bombay European Infantry left Bombay, in May, for Fort St. David; were present in Cuddalore, when it was attacked by the French in June, 1748; and in August, accompanied Admiral Boscawen's force of marines and soldiers to, and were present at, the unsuccessful storming of Ariam Copang and Pondicherry; the troops returned to Fort St. David in October, having lost 1,065 Europeans out of the 2,750 who left it in August. In 1749, the detachment was engaged at the siege and assault of Devi Cottah, and was actively employed during their stay on the coast till March, 1751, when they returned to Bombay, reduced to less than one-half of their numbers.

In March, 1749, the European Infantry were formed into a regiment of 10 companies, under command of a major. In 1750, the 6 companies of the Bom-

bay European Regiment at Bombay consisted of 1,322 men; a company of artillery was formed, and the gunner's crew belonging to the Bombay European Regiment reduced.

In 1751 and 1752, 100 men of the Bombay European Regiment, under Captain Sterling, were sent to Surat, against the Seedies and Suffdir Cawn. In October, Captain Andrews and 100 men of the regiment were ordered up there, and in December a further detachment of 100 men was sent up; the whole were actively employed against the enemy in the months of March and April, 1752, during which they had 17 men killed, and Captain Watson and 28 men wounded. In October, a company of Swiss soldiers, under Captain Dezeigler, arrived from England, and were added to the Bombay European Regiment.

In 1753, Major Sir James Fowles, Bart., assumed command of the regiment. The companies of the regiment are represented as all equalling, and most exceeding, the regulated strength of an Irish regiment; the strongest company was 343 men, the weakest 194.

From the constant failure that had attended the Company's arms on the Madras coast, the Bombay Government sent round to them, in April, 1754, 2 companies of the Bombay European Regiment, under Captains Forbes and Dezeigler. These 2 companies, consisting of upwards of 400 men, arrived at Madras in the beginning of June, and immediately proceeded to Conjeveram and Fort St. David, in company with Maphuze Khan, leaving him at the latter place. The detachment proceeded to Atchempettah, and on the 16th August joined the Madras army, under Major Lawrence; and on the 17th, at Elineseram, were engaged with the French and Mysore troops, under Mons. Maissin: this action took place between the French and Sugar Loaf Rocks, and here Hyder Naig (afterwards Sultan of Seringapatam) first distinguished himself. The British troops amounted to 4,200, the French and Mysoreans to 1,200. In February, 1755, the Bombay detachment left the Wamori pagodas, and accompanied Colonel Heron through the Madura districts, reducing all the forts, and eventually returned to Bombay in November, 1755; a part of the regiment was present at the reduction of Severndroog, on the 6th April.

In 1756, two companies of the Bombay European Regiment (upwards of 400 men, Captains Buchanan and Armstrong) were despatched to Bengal on Commodore James's fleet, on intelligence being received of the capture of Fort William by the Nabob of Bengal, and joining the main army under Colonel Clive, in March, were present at the capture of Chandernagore, and subsequently at the battle of Plassey on the 23rd June, 1757. These two companies were detained on the Bengal establishment, and, together with the Madras European troops sent to their assistance, formed the establishment of the Bengal European Regiment, and were struck off the strength of the Bombay army 13th January, 1759. A force of 800 of the European Infantry were present at the reduction of Viziadroog by Colonel Clive, on the 13th February, 1759. A very large detachment of the Bombay European Regiment, with the King's train and 1,500 sepoy, the whole under Captain Lane, were sent on an expedition against Surat Castle, where they arrived on the 15th February, 1759. The castle fell on the 5th March, after being invested seven days. Of the Bombay European Regiment, "Captains Inglis and Funge fell killed, and Lieutenant Seoomo wounded, whilst bravely fighting at the head of their men." The force returned to Bombay in April. A company raised for the regiment this year, in lieu of one of the two companies detained in Bengal.

In March, 1760, a company of the Bombay European Regiment was sent

to Madras under Captain Gore, and, arriving on the 5th August, was present at the siege of Pondicherry and the capitulation of Mibir, under Colonel Coote.

In March, 1763, a detachment of 150 men of the Bombay European Regiment was sent to Surat, against the coolies; and in September, 2 complete companies of the regiment, amounting to about 250 men, were sent to Bengal, to co-operate with that Government. The detachment sailed the 10th October, and arrived at Bengal the beginning of 1764. On the general revolt of the Bengal troops in Bahar, in February, the detachment proceeded to join the main army, then at Patna; were present at the battle of Buxar, on the 23rd October, in which action it was stationed in the centre of the left wing of the front line. It was afterwards at the unsuccessful storming of the fort of Chunar, and at the siege of Allahabad. The topases of this detachment were returned in the beginning of 1765, but the Europeans were detained on the Bengal establishment. About this time, a grenadier company (the 2nd) was established from the Highlanders of the 89th regiment, who had entered the Company's service. In April, 1764, a detachment of 100 men from the regiment, under Captain Brewer, was sent to Madras, to assist in the siege of Madura, and was present at the unsuccessful assault made on that fort on the 26th June, and after the fall of that place on the 14th October, accompanied a force against Palamcottah; after the reduction of which, the detachment embarked at Manapar for Bombay.

In January, 1765, 472 rank and file of the Bombay European Regiment accompanied a force of 700 sepoys and 70 artillery, under Major Govin, destined to act against the Malwans; during the course of which service, Fort Sunderchoo (now Fort Augustus) was taken on the 27th, Fort Raire by storm (at which the 2nd grenadier company of the Bombay European Regiment led), and the Fort of Vingorla was taken and destroyed. The loss of the European Regiment during the foregoing services is stated as having been very severe. The detachment returned in September, and the Governor gave a douceur of Rs. 50,000 to the troops employed, for their gallant behaviour on the occasion. During the following year, 2 companies of the regiment, in conjunction with 200 natives, re-took the East-India Company's ship of war *Euphrates*, which had been captured by the coolies.

In 1766, the 8 companies of the European Regiment at Bombay amounted to 878 men. In August, 1767, the establishment of the regiment was increased to 15 companies, of 100 men each. In November, 100 of the regiment, under Captain Hopkins, with 300 sepoys, went on the expedition against Guzerat, and, after effecting a landing, were, from the dastardly behaviour of the sepoys, compelled to return to the boats. On the 5th December, Major Govin, with a large detachment of the Bombay European Regiment, arrived, and succeeded in taking it, with the loss of 8 men killed. During the year 1767, the Bombay European Regiment lost in the Gulf (killed) Captain Brewer and Lieutenants Nesbett and Deitzand. On the 15th November, the Company's cruiser *Defiance*, having on board Captain Leslie's company of the Bombay Regiment of 98 men, with Lieutenants Robbin and Mellenbey, was blown up in the Gulf, and not a soul was saved.

In the beginning of the year 1768, about 500 men of the regiment accompanied Major Govin's force of 1,300 sepoys and 80 artillery on an expedition against Hyder Ali's possessions, and, arriving at Mangalore on the 26th February, the octagon fort was captured by the grenadier company Bombay European Regiment, under Captain Boyle. Mangalore fort was taken by

assault on the 1st March by Captain Jackson, with two companies of the regiment; and, during the 15th and 16th, the detachment of the European regiment, with only 100 sepoys, stood the repeated charges of the Mysore army, led by Tippoo Saib in person. During the latter day, the grenadier company charged and took two of the enemy's guns from the centre of the Mysorean line. An attempt to storm a fort of Aby Rajah's, on the 12th, by a party of the European Regiment, under Captain Jackson, failed, owing to the want of artillery, not of perseverance, as they lost an ensign and 17 men killed, and 43 wounded. Captain Jackson's detachment of 100 of the Bombay European Regiment and 100 sepoys captured Fortified Island on the 18th, and the fort of Cund on the 25th March. Major Govin, with 71 men, returned to Bombay, the remainder being left in the garrison. During the foregoing service, the Bombay European Regiment lost,—killed, 1 ensign and 28 men; and wounded, 78 men. After the departure of Major Govin, Tippoo collected (in April) an army of 15,000 men, harassed the outposts and cut off all supplies; and on the 10th May, the season being too far advanced to expect any assistance from Bombay, a council of war, composed partly of civilians, declared the forts untenable, and the late conquests were ordered to be evacuated; in doing which, the detachments of the Bombay European Regiment lost, in killed, Lieutenant Carr, Ensign Macleod, and about 32 men; taken prisoners:—Lieutenant Bowles (wounded), Captain Poynton, Lieutenants Vanderlood, Cameron, Evance, and Frith, with 170 men. The sepoys, on this occasion, made peace with their conquerors, by turning the Company's arms and ammunition against their European troops. In May, an attempt was made with the Tellicherry companies of the Bombay European Regiment to carry by assault one of the principal detached outworks of Cannanore, which failed (with a loss of 57 men killed), notwithstanding the most persevering efforts of the troops.

In August, this year, the regiment was formed into 3 battalions of 7 companies, each of 4 sergeants, 4 corporals, and 63 privates. In September, 1770, the 3 battalions of the Bombay European Regiment were reduced, and the whole formed into 2 battalions of 9 companies, each battalion 678 rank and file.

In January, 1771, a detachment of 230 rank and file of the Bombay European Regiment accompanied a force of 750 men, under Colonel Gordon, against the coolies of Surat, and arriving at Sultanpore on the 1st February, stormed the redoubt on the morning of the 3rd. The party was under Lieutenant-Colonel Cuy, led by the detachment of the Bombay European Regiment, and followed by 2 grenadier companies of sepoys. Killed (Bombay European Regiment), 6 privates; wounded, 3 officers, 1 drummer, and 16 privates (5 mortally). Officers' names:—Lieutenant-Colonel Cuy, Captain Hopkins, and Ensign England. Colonel Gordon thanked the officers who led the escalading party, Lieutenant-Colonel Cuy, Captains Hopkins and ———, Lieutenants Longe and Wall, and the whole of the men of the Bombay European Regiment. After the reduction of this fort, they took and destroyed many of the cooley towns, and in the middle of April returned to Surat. On the 27th April, the above force, under Lieutenant-Colonel Cuy, having been reinforced by 100 men of the Bombay European Regiment, left Surat for the reduction of Broach, where they arrived on the 1st May. On the 14th (after an ineffectual attempt to reach the breach, which the rapidity of the current prevented), the siege was abandoned, and the troops returned to Surat and eventually to Bombay, the late season of the year not permitting of operations being continued. Loss of the regiment: 5 killed, 3 wounded.

On the 26th October, 1772, a detachment of the Bombay European Regiment, under Colonel Gordon, accompanied a force of 1,800 sepoys and 180 artillery, under Brigadier-General Wedderburn, for the reduction of the Broach town and fort. The force, landing on the northern bank of the Nerbudda on the 11th November, took the town and suburbs on the 13th, and on the morning of the 18th the breach was stormed, the column being led by the Bombay European Regiment, whose loss was, killed (during the storm),—1 captain, 3 lieutenants, and 4 men; total, 8; wounded,—2 lieutenants, and 44 men; total, 46.

In 1774, a force of 500 men of the Bombay European Regiment accompanied Brigadier-General Gordon to Tannah; at the capture of which, 200 men of the regiment were, on the 25th December, employed as working party in filling up the ditch with fascines and sand-bags, and were covered by the 2nd grenadier company of the European Regiment; they persisted in their work for two hours, under the most galling and incessant fire, with the utmost steadiness. The assault, which took place at three p.m. on the 28th, was led by the Bombay European Regiment, and the slaughter was great. The Brigadier-General (Gordon) spoke in the highest terms of the spirit and good conduct of the storming party, and particularly mentioned Capt. Stewart and the sergeant-major of the 1st battalion Bombay European Regiment: the latter led the assault. The regiment lost in the course of the above operations, killed, 32; and wounded, 86. Another detachment of the regiment was employed, under Lieut.-Col. Keating, at the reduction of Versoval, Carranja, and the whole of Salsette.

In 1775, 350 men of the Bombay European Regiment, afterwards joined by 100 men from the garrisons of Surat and Broach, accompanied a force under Lieut.-Col. Keating (of 80 artillery, 160 lascars, 800 sepoys), to assist Ragoobah, the ex-Peishwa, in Guzerat: the detachment was present at the battle of Hossainlee, on the 27th April; at Daboun, on the 7th of May; and at the battle of Arass, on the 18th. At the battle of Arass, this detachment, with the grenadier company of the 2nd battalion of the Bombay European Regiment, the whole under Capt. Frith, Bombay European Regiment, was ordered to charge the enemy's guns, which were in the centre of their main body, and on their advance, "though attacked in front, flank, and rear in the most impetuous manner, by numbers far exceeding the whole British troops present in the field, and on ground where an orderly retreat was impracticable, the gallant little band stood their ground for nearly one hour, though with a heavy loss of officers and soldiers, and the remainder were only saved by a mistake in the word of command whilst charging the enemy in flank." The highest praise was bestowed on the detachment, on the above occasion, by their colonel, Brigadier-General Gordon, Commander-in-Chief Bombay army, Bombay European Regiment. Killed, 3 officers, 1 sergeant, 31 rank and file; total 35. Wounded, 2 officers, 23 rank and file (3 died of their wounds); total, 25. Officers' names killed, Lieuts. Morris, Heamy, and Anderson; wounded, Capt. Frith, and one ensign.—2nd Bombay European Regiment Grenadier Company, killed, 2 commissioned, 14 non-commissioned officers and privates; wounded, 1 commissioned, and 28 non-commissioned officers and privates.

The battalions of the Bombay European Regiment being reduced to nearly one-third of their established strength, were, in 1778, incorporated into one regiment of 12 companies (2 grenadiers and 10 battalions, 2 of the latter for the Broach garrison), the whole to consist of 670 privates. A detachment of

the Bombay European Infantry, consisting of 2 lieutenant-colonels, 2 majors, 12 captains, 12 lieutenants, 11 ensigns, 9 cadets, 34 sergeants, 20 drummers, and 448 rank and file, embarked at Bombay, for Panwell, to form part of a force proceeding to Poona under Col. Egerton, of 143 artillery, 500 lascars, and 2,278 sepoys. This force reached Tulligaum on the 9th January, 1779, under Lieut.-Colonel Cockburn, from whence, being surrounded, harassed, their provisions cut off, and the native troops in a state of despondency, a retrograde movement was commenced at 11 p.m. on the 11th; by 4 p.m. on the 12th, the Mahrattas had made a general attack on the flanks and rear of the retreating column. The whole of the Bombay European Regiment, under Major Frederick, were sent at daylight to reinforce the rear-guard (composed of Capt. Huntly's division of grenadier sepoys), and stationed on the left as the most assailable part. About 12 o'clock, the rear-guard was ordered to retreat on Wargaum, which it reached late in the evening, having been constantly engaged upwards of sixteen hours, during which time nothing but the steadiness of the Bombay European Regiment (who kept in check the large bodies of the Mahratta horse, composed of the flower of the army), saved the column from the total destruction which threatened it. The convention of Wargaum followed on the 13th. Lieut.-Colonel Cockburn thus writes to Government of the conduct of the regiment: "I was with the line during the whole time, and I consider it my duty to bear public record of the services of Major Frederick and his brave Europeans, for on the steadiness of the latter depended every thing, and their return of casualties will shew how coolly they must have stood their ground, and to which I can bear testimony." During the course of the foregoing, the regiment lost, in officers killed, 2nd Lieut. Mukon; wounded, Capts. Mackenny, Howson, Eames, Jones, Gordon; Lieuts. Cockburn, Bullock, and Bowles; Ensigns Martin and Bosman. Lieut.-Colonel Cuy, severely wounded on the 31st December, died a few days after. Men killed, 1 sergeant, 1 corporal, 1 drummer, and 15 privates; wounded, 2 sergeants, 3 corporals, and 30 privates; 27 missing, supposed to have been killed in the several charges, or so dangerously wounded as to render it impossible for them to join. The regiment shortly afterwards returned to Bombay.

In November, 1779, four companies of the European Regiment, under Lieut.-Colonel Huntly, proceeded to Guzerat, to co-operate with General Goddard, then at Surat. They were present at the taking of Fort Dubhoy, on the 20th January, and at the assault of Ahmedabad, on the 15th February, on which occasion the forlorn hope was led by Sergeant Hugh Fridge, grenadier company Bombay European Regiment, and was followed by the grenadiers of the same regiment. It was in vain the troops on the ramparts endeavoured to oppose their furious onset. The grenadiers, with their officers, distinguished themselves in a most remarkable degree, taking a number of standards, and their own colour, carried by Ensign Hieme, planted in triumph at the gateway, amidst a number of the enemy. General Goddard particularly noticed to the Government the conduct of Ensign Hieme and Sergeant Fridge; the former was promoted to a lieutenancy, and the latter made an ensign, as a reward for their distinguished services on the 15th February, from which day their commissions were dated. In May (8th), the detachment, under Lieut.-Colonel Huntly, was ordered to the presidency, from whence, on its arrival on the 17th, it was instantly ordered to Culian, then besieged by the Mahrattas, whom Colonel Huntly attacked on the 22nd (his force amounting to 2,000 only, the enemy's to 20,000), and in this and the following month he drove them over the Ghauts.

When the force under General Goddard forced the Bhore Ghaut, on the night of the 23rd January, 1781, the two grenadier companies of the Bombay European Regiment led the column, followed by those of the Madras European Regiment. The regiment also accompanied the column in their retreat from Chowke to Panwell, which occupied thirteen hours, and in which the force lost 586 men, including officers.

In April, 1782, a detachment of the regiment formed part of the force under Major Abingdon, which held the Tellicherry Lines against the Mysore army from the 25th April till the 8th January, when the small garrison marched out, attacked and routed the Mysore army, and after an action of three hours, remained in possession of their camp, batteries, and trenches, with 52 pieces of ordnance, 15 elephants, and 1,500 prisoners; the enemy's loss being, killed and wounded, 2,000; the British not 50. Loss of the regiment, 1 lieutenant (Drysedale), 1 ensign (Ross), and 4 rank and file. Towards the close of this year, the two grenadier companies, and 100 light infantry of the European Regiment, the whole made up to 300 privates, with 13 drummers, 19 corporals, 19 sergeants, 13 ensigns, 10 lieutenants, 5 captains, and 1 major, the whole under Lieut.-Colonel Jackson, formed part of a force under Brigadier-General Mathews (consisting of her Majesty's 42nd and 100th, and detachment of 98th regiment, 271 artillery, and the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 8th, and 15th battalions of sepoys) in his disastrous campaign against the Sultan of Mysore's possessions on the coast of Malabar and Canara, and sailing from Bombay on the 12th, stormed and took the fort of Rajahmandroog, on the 18th; was at the capture of Onore on the 6th January, 1783, when the storming party was led by a grenadier company of the regiment, under Lieut. Disney; at the assault of Candapoor, when the Bombay European Regiment had again the honour of leading; at the reduction of Mangalore; and at the forcing of the Hussunghury or Bednore Ghauts on the 21st March. This pass was about three miles in length, and eight feet broad, strongly fortified at its entrance and midway by a strong fort or barrier, from which to the top were ranges of batteries and breast-works. The party for this service was commanded by Major Fewtrill, and was composed of the light infantry of the Bombay European Regiment and 400 sepoys (part of the 15th battalion). "Nothing but the success could serve to justify the extreme rashness of the undertaking." The first barrier was taken with little opposition; at the second, from the prodigious number and strong position of the enemy, the leading Europeans hesitated, but for a moment; in the next, with such vigour were they attacked, the enemy were seen flying in all directions, leaving 500 of their killed and wounded behind. Flushed by this success, they made their way with the bayonet (notwithstanding the heavy cannonade and the immense number of their opponents, who, so rapid was the approach of their assailants, had no time to stand before they were carried onward by the momentarily increasing body of fugitives) until they gained the top of the ghaut, when their work was completed. The loss of this small body was fifty killed and wounded. It was defended by about 16,000 regulars and irregulars, and 160 pieces of cannon, and was judged capable of being held by 1,000 Europeans against the largest army the Sultan of Mysore had ever collected, 300,000 men. The fall of Bednore followed immediately, and was taken possession of by General Mathews's force, then consisting only of about 600 Europeans, detachments of H.M.'s 98th, 100th, and 103rd, and Hon. Company's Bombay European Regiment, and detachments of the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 15th battalions of sepoys. Bednore capitulated to the Sultan's army on honourable

terms in the end of April; but Tippoo, pleading an infringement of the treaty, marched the whole garrison (of 600 European and 1,500 sepoys), heavily chained in irons, to the prisons of Chittledroog and Seringapatam. The chief part of the detachment of the Bombay European Regiment were here taken prisoners, but the exact number of men was never known, nor their fate; many effected their escape, and many were killed in the attempt to do so. Out of the 2,000 who are said to have occupied Tippoo's prisons at different times, as the different batches were most carefully separated, it is not surprising that the fate of many should never be known. Tippoo released a large number of his prisoners in March 1784 (as he asserted *all*), but as the number so returned bore but a small proportion to those lost on the different services on both coasts, either a very great number must have been inhumanly butchered, or have died from the rigour of their imprisonment. Every inquiry was set on foot which might possibly lead to the discovery of the fate of the others, and the Hon. Court's orders were, to spare no exertion or expense in so doing. A small party of the regiment was in the garrison of Mangalore when that place made so gallant a defence against Tippoo's main army.

In March, 1784, Tippoo released all his prisoners; 1 lieutenant, 1 ensign, and 60 rank and file were the only remains of the Bombay European Regiment that returned to Bombay in October.

The regiment was, in September, 1788, formed into 2 battalions, each of 2 grenadier and 6 battalion companies, and 640 men. Colonel Abercromby, commandant of the regiment, Lieut.-Colonel Bowles commanded the 1st, and Lieut.-Colonel Frederick the 2nd battalion. Previous to the division, the actual strength of the regiment was 1,283 rank and file.

In January, 1789, 5 companies of the 1st battalion, including the 2 grenadier companies, under Major Dow, were sent from Bombay to Tellicherry, and the remaining 3 companies, under Lieut.-Colonel Brownrigg, to Surat, and the 2nd battalion from Tellicherry proceeded to Bombay the following month.

The 2nd battalion of the Bombay European Regiment, under Colonel Frederick, left Bombay for Dharwar, in November, 1790, and arriving there on the 2nd January 1791, immediately took part in the siege of that place; the fort was most gallantly defended, but (owing to the fascines in the ditch taking fire) unsuccessfully assaulted on the 7th February. Dharwar surrendered on the 14th April, previous to which Colonel Frederick died. On the distribution of the prize-money, the battalion presented his widow with Rs. 10,000 out of it, "as a tribute of respect for the memory of their late gallant and beloved commander." The battalion lost in the assault 1 officer and 10 privates, wounded 35 rank and file. Returned to Bombay in June. In September, 1790, the head-quarters of the 1st battalion Bombay European Regiment proceeded to join the remainder at Tellicherry, and in December, the battalion formed part of the force assembling in Malabar, under General Abercromby, and bore a prominent and distinguished part at the storming of Tippoo's batteries on the heights near Cannanore, on the 14th and 15th (and at the storming of the fort and heights of Curly by the second brigade, the flank companies of the battalion led), at the capture of several small redoubts, and at the surrender of the enemy's army under Meer Mahomed, when 5,000 men laid down their arms, and 32 colours, 18 pieces of cannon, and 15,000 stand of arms were taken. The flank companies were also at the taking of Belliapatam and Mockahin, under Major Dow, Bombay European Regiment.

The whole force being assembled near Cannanore, in January, 1791, 2 com-

panies of the battalion and a sepoy regiment were detached against the forts of Bannagurry and Catcalipoor, both of which were taken. General Abercromby's force marched from Tellicherry to effect a junction with Lord Cornwallis before Seringapatam, and having reduced the fort of Periapatam, from thence, on the intelligence of Lord Cornwallis's retreat, fell back on the 24th May, and quartered his troops in Malabar, the 1st battalion returning to its old quarters at Tellicherry.

In December, 1791, the campaign again opened by the reduction of Severndroog, and four other forts; and in the beginning of January, 1792, the whole force, consisting of four European Regiments, viz. H.M. 73rd, 75th, and 77th, and the Company's 1st battalion Bombay European Regiment—altogether 1,872 rank and file, and 7 sepoy battalions—3,120 rank and file, and 150 artillery, marched for Seringapatam, where it arrived on the 16th February, in time to take part in the siege; in the course of which the 1st battalion Bombay European Regiment bore a distinguished part in the action of the 22nd (the attack on the grove), being exposed to the severe cannonade of the fort, and the fire of the army from within. For their conduct on this occasion the regiment was publicly thanked by the Commander-in-Chief. The whole force returned to Malabar the beginning of April, and the 1st battalion went into quarters at Cannanore on the 9th.

In December, 1794, the 1st battalion Bombay European Regiment being relieved by the 2nd battalion from Bombay, returned to that place. In September, the latter regiment had detached Capt. Dese, and a grenadier company, with 5 companies of sepoys, against the coolies at Cambay. In the course of their service there, they took 4 forts, and lost 7 men killed, and 13 wounded; among the former was Capt. Dese.

In September, 1795, the flank companies, and 1st battalion company of the 2nd battalion, under Capt. Capon, were ordered from Cannanore to join a force assembling at Cochin, and in October were relieved by 2 battalion companies from the same. Three companies of the 2nd battalion European Regiment, under Major Anderson, were ordered into the Cotiate Rajah's country, proceeded through it, took all his strongholds, and obliged him to make peace.

In July, 1796, the 2 battalions of the Bombay European Regiment were joined, and formed into one regiment of 10 companies, of 1,000 rank and file.

In May, 1797, the Bombay European Regiment accompanied a force (consisting of H.M. 77th and 3 sepoy battalions), under Lieut.-Col. Don, which took the field against the Pyche Rajah, and his strongholds of Toddicellum and Cotaughary. During the 25 days in which the troops were engaged on this service, they were constantly marching, except the short time necessary for rest and refreshment. In 1798, the regiment proceeded to Tellicherry, where it was quartered till December, 1799, at which time the Bombay European Regiment was formed into 12 companies of 1,200 rank and file.

The Bombay European Regiment accompanied the force under Lieutenant-General James Stuart to Seringapatam, in the beginning of February, 1799, and was in the centre or European Brigade, commanded by Colonel Dunlop. Lieut. Col. McDonald took command of the regiment on the 16th April, and remained in it throughout the siege, in the course of which the regiment had frequent opportunities of supporting its old character, especially so on the 4th May, when Sergeant James Graham, of the Light or Captain Stuart's Company of that regiment, led the forlorn hope, and was killed at the moment he planted the colours of his country on the breach. His death deprived him of the lieute-

nant's commission promised him by the Commander-in-Chief. Sergeant Graham was closely followed by Capt. Hugh Fridge (with the grenadier company of the Bombay European Regiment), who himself so nobly earned his commission at Ahmedabad, on the 15th February, 1780. The party under Sergeant Graham consisted of 1 corporal and 12 privates, all from the light company. The regiment lost, between the 19th April and 3rd May, killed, 1 rank and file, and 1 puckaulie; wounded 9 rank and file. In the assault on the 4th May, killed, 1 sergeant, 6 rank and file; wounded, 1 lieutenant, 1 sergeant, and 15 rank and file. The regiment returned to Cannanore in December, having been detained at the siege of Jemalador, under Col. Montessoro.

The Bombay Regiment, after its return to Seringapatam, continued to be employed in the Malabar province until 1803, when it returned to the presidency; it was subsequently employed in Guzerat, under Colonel Walker, in the attack and capture of several small fortresses, and subduing many predatory chieftains. At Mallia, in 1809, at the storm of which fort the Bombay Regiment bore a conspicuous part, and at the storm, its loss was proportionably severe, including three officers. In 1817, the regiment was engaged in the battle of Kirkee, and the subsequent operations in the Deccan, under General Smith. In 1821, the regiment was employed in Arabia, at Zore, in the night attack on the lines by the Wahabee Arabs, on the 12th of February, when its loss was particularly severe; and at the action of Beniboo-ali, on the 2nd March. In 1823, a detachment, under Lieut. Bell, was employed as marines, on board the frigate *Hastings*, throughout the Burmese war. In 1824, the 1st Bombay European Regiment was employed with a force under Colonel Deacon, in the Southern Mahratta country, in the attack and capture of the town and fortress of Kittoor, in December.

A detachment, consisting of 300 rank and file, under the command of Capt. Strong, embarked, in September, 1838, to reinforce the detachment under Lieut.-Colonel Shirref, at Karrack, in the Persian Gulf; also, during the same month, a party, under Lieut. Evans, embarked on the Company's sloop of war *Coote*, as an escort to Capt. Haines, Indian Navy, proceeding on a political mission to Aden, a fortress of considerable strength on the shores of Southern Arabia. The remainder of the regiment, with the 21st N.I., and 2 companies of artillery, the whole commanded by Major Bailie, with H.M.S. *Cruizer* and *Volage*, sailed for that place on the 30th of December the same year, and on the 19th of January, 1839, was present at its storm and capture. The regiment led the right division, and carried the palace of the sultan, capturing his colours, which subsequently were presented to her Majesty Queen Victoria, as "a token of the undeviating loyalty of the oldest regiment in the Company's service to her Royal Person." The regiment participated in repulsing several night attacks made by the Abdullee, Fouthelec, Ourigee, and other tribes of Arabs, on the outposts on the Isthmus, during this and the following year.

The regiment returned to Bombay, by detachments, during the months of November and December, 1841, and on being joined by the Karrack detachment, in February, 1842, proceeded to Poonah in the month of April following, where it is now stationed.

STRATFORD POWELL, Lieut.-Col., Adj.-Gen. of the Army.

CRITICAL NOTICES.

Facts and Fictions, illustrative of Oriental Character. By MRS. POSTANS.
Three Vols. London, 1844. Wm. H. Allen and Co.

WHILST statesmen, philanthropists, and didactic writers are essaying, in various ways, to make India known to Englishmen, a few individuals have pursued a surer route than either to the sympathy of their countrymen, by endeavouring to "popularize Indian subjects." The late Miss Emma Roberts was one of the first, and hitherto the most successful, writer in this department of our literature, for she gave a decided impulse to public curiosity in the direction of India by the interest and fidelity of her sketches of that country, and its European, native, and mixed society. Mrs. Postans, without being an imitator, for her draughts are original, and taken in a different part of India, under greater advantages than Miss Roberts possessed, has chosen the same department of writing, for which few have the talents and still fewer the means and opportunities. The readers of this lady's papers, whilst they are amused by a narrative of adventures, or a description of scenes and objects, are insensibly imbibing a thorough acquaintance with Eastern manners, whilst they lose that repugnance to Indian topics which has seriously impeded the work of amelioration in that country. Such labourers as these, therefore, are in a double sense public benefactors; and it is with no small pride that, upon this ground especially, we number Miss Roberts and Mrs. Postans in the number of our *collaborateurs*.

Idiomatic Sentences in the English, Hindostanee, Goozratee, and Persian Languages. In Six Parts. By DOSSABHIAEE SORABJEE, Moonshce. Bombay, 1843.

THIS is the work of a native moonshce of Bombay, who has been engaged for forty years as a teacher of the Hindostanee, Goozratee, and Persian languages, in the course of which he was enabled to notice those phrases and idioms which Europeans find most difficult to apprehend, and which native teachers are so much at a loss to explain. This work contains 1,200 or 1,300 sentences and phrases, classed into "Introductory," "Military," "Judicial," "Mercantile," "Medical," and "Miscellaneous," in English, Hindostanee, Goozratee, and Persian, in their peculiar characters, arranged in parallel columns. The whole is very clearly and distinctly lithographed, and there is the very high testimony of Major General Vans Kennedy, the Oriental Translator to the Government, to the "perfect fidelity and accuracy" of the translations. We concur with this gentleman in thinking that the work will "greatly facilitate the study of these languages."

The Calcutta Review. No. 1. May, 1844. Calcutta.

THIS is the first number of a work to which, as well on account of its object, that of furnishing "truthful expositions of some of the principal questions affecting the interests of the people of British India," as of the ability which it displays, we heartily wish success. The first article, entitled "The English in India," is nominally a review of several works upon this subject, but essentially a remarkably well-executed portraiture of Anglo-Indian society.

Map of India and China, Burmah, Siam, Malay Peninsula, and the Empire of Assam, compiled from the latest Surveys. London, 1844. Wm. H. Allen and Co.

THIS is another of the magnificent maps of Asiatic countries which have been recently brought out by our enterprising publishers, who seem to have spared no cost in these useful undertakings. This map is of large dimensions, comprehending Beloochistan on the West, China and the Eastern Sea on the East, and the countries north of the equator on the south. All the latest surveys are included.

Guide to German Conversation and Letter-Writing: containing a Series of German Phrases and Dialogues, &c., with a Translation in French, and a numerous Selection of German Letters; List of German Titles, &c. Edited by W. KLAUER-KIATTOWSKI. London, 1844. Simpkin and Co.

THIS is a work well adapted to familiarize the student with the best style of German conversation and correspondence.

The Jasper Clouded, and the Rainbow round the Throne. A Sermon by the REV. ROBERT ARIS WILLMOTT. London, 1844. Nickisson.

AN ingenious and eloquent exposition of the remarkable passage in the Apocalypse, ch. iv. v. 3.

East-India Civil and Military Services.

(*From the Indian Mail.*)

ARRIVALS REPORTED IN ENGLAND.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. Thomas D. Lushington.

Mr. Franklyn Lushington.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. Edward M. Stuart.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Brev. maj. Thomas Wilkinson, 6th lt. cav. retired.

Capt. Thomas Moore, 8th lt. cav.

Capt. Henry J. M'Genge, 7th N.I.

Brev. capt. Charles G. Landon, 8th N.I.

Lieut. col. Matthew C. Paul, 9th N.I.

Lieut. Charles A. Nicolson, 25th N.I.

Brev. maj. William Payne, 30th N.I.

Col. Thomas Monteath, 35th N.I.

Ens. Robert A. Napper, 55th N.I.

Lieut. Francis Shirreff, 65th N.I.

Capt. John R. Oldfield, engineers.

Lieut. Norman C. Macleod, do.

Surg. Alexander Halliday, retired.

Assist. surg. Henry Nugent.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. Frederick T. Russell, 2nd lt. cav.

Surg. Quintin Jamieson, 4th lt. cav.

Vet. surg. Charles Jackson, 8th lt. cav.

Brev. capt. Gage H. S. Yates, 8th N.I.

Maj. Peter Steinson, 18th N.I.
 Assist. surg. James Innes, 22nd N.I.
 Lieut. Henry W. Rawlins, 30th N.I.
 Capt. G. A. Tulloch, 33rd N.I.
 Ens. George S. Pechell, 47th N.I.
 Lieut. Theodore H. Dury, 49th N.I.
 Maj. Archibald J. Hyslop, artillery.
 Capt. William O. Pellowe, invalids.
 Sup. surg. John White.

Bombay Estab.—Brev. maj. Charles H. Delamaine, c.b., 3rd lt. cav.
 Surg. Robert B. Owen, ditto.
 Lieut. Charles F. Christie, 2nd Eur. reg.
 Lieut. Henry S. Willoughby, ditto.
 Lieut. Charles Halkett, 9th N.I.
 Lieut. col. Robert Sutherland, 11th N.I., retired.
 Capt. Arnold H. O. Matthews, 15th N.I.
 Ens. Henry Fenwick, 19th N.I.
 Lieut. George R. Douglas, artillery.
 Assist. surg. Henry D. Glasse.
 Assist. surg. William Pitcairn.
 Assist. surg. B. W. Barrington.

MARINE.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. J. M. Seppings.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. Thomas Tanner, purser, I.N.

PERMITTED TO RETURN TO THEIR DUTY IN INDIA.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. Samuel S. Brown.

Mr. Hugh Rose.

Mr. Francis Lowth, overland mail steamer, on 3rd Aug.

Madras Estab.—Mr. William Dowdeswell, by the Aug. mail steamer.

Mr. Thomas W. Goodwyn, in Aug. next.

Mr. Richard J. Sullivan.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Lieut. col. Robert Hawkes, 1st reg. lt. cav., overland, Oct.

Capt. Edward S. S. Waring, 6th reg. lt. cav., do.

Cornet Daniel Christie, 7th reg. lt. cav.

Capt Markham Kittoe, 6th N.I.

Lieut. Francis E. Voyle, 39th N.I.

Capt. James C. G. Stuart, 42nd N.I.

Capt. Henry H. Say, 45th N.I., in Sept.

Lt. Col. John Graham, 54th N.I., in Aug.

Capt. Arthur Knyvett, 61th N.I., overland.

Ensign Robert M. Nott, 64th N.I., *via* Cape of Good Hope.

Capt. George Ranker, 69th N.I., overland, 1st Sept.

Surgeon John Ransford.

Assist. surg. Robert W. Wrightson.

Bombay Estab.—Major John P. Cumming, 1st. cur. reg. left wing.

Lieut. Augustus Austen, 8th N.I.

Capt. Adam A. Drummond, 11th N.I.

Capt. Thomas Postans, 15th N.I., in Oct.

Lieut. Robert M. Hammond, 20th N.I.

Capt. William G. Hebbert, engineers, overland, Sept. or Oct.

2nd Lieut. James H. Burke, engineers.

Sub-conductor Edward Keily.

GRANTED AN EXTENSION OF LEAVE AT HOME.**CIVIL.**

- Bengal Estab.*—Mr. Alexander Reid, three months.
 Mr. Charles Gubbins, six months.
 Mr. Michael P. Edgeworth, six months.
Madras Estab.—Mr. Thomas H. Davidson, six months.

MILITARY.

- Madras Estab.*—Lieut. Charles W. Gordon, 7th Lt. cav. three months.
 Lieut. Fred. H. Chitty, 40th N.I., six months.
 Capt. James S. Long, 48th N.I., six months.

MARINE.

- Bombay Estab.*—Com. Thomas G. Carless, I.N., six months.

Mem.—The permission granted to Lieut. Raymond T. Snow, 24th Madras N.I., to return to his duty, has been cancelled at his request, on account of ill health.

ADMITTED TO FURLOUGH ON SICK CERTIFICATE.**CIVIL.**

- Madras Estab.*—Mr. Franklyn Lushington, from date of quitting the pres.

PERMITTED TO RETIRE FROM THE SERVICE.**MILITARY.**

- Bengal Estab.*—Vet. surg. William Barrett.

APPOINTMENTS AT HOME.**CIVIL.**

The undermentioned students, who quitted the East-India College at the close of the term, have been appointed members of the civil service for the presidencies specified, and with the rank expressed in the certificates which they have respectively received from the principal of the institution, viz.—

- Bengal Estab.*—Mr. George Forbes M'Leod.
 Mr. William Robert Best.
 Mr. Robert Harris Greathed.
 Mr. Charles Robert Lindsay.
 Mr. Edward Arthur Clifton.
 Mr. Robert John Richardson.
 Mr. Charles Forbes Carnac.
 Mr. Robert Alexander.
 Mr. Campbell Simond.
Madras Estab.—Mr. Clarence Armstrong Roberts
 Mr. Arthur Pemberton Hodgson.
 Mr. Edward Pulteney Stanley Hooper.
 Mr. Robert Staunton Ellis.
 Mr. Edward Bromley Foord.
Bombay Estab.—Mr. Francis Lloyd.
 Mr. John McDonell Robertson.

MILITARY.

Of the thirty gentlemen cadets who passed their public examination on the 7th June, six have been appointed for the engineer service, to whom her Majesty has been pleased to grant temporary commissions, and local rank as ensign in

H.M.'s army while doing duty at the establishment for field instruction at Chatham, viz.—

Mr. Thomas George Glover.
Mr. Henry Hyde.
Mr. Ralph Young.
Mr. James George Fi'e.
Mr. George Hutchinson.
Mr. George Vivian Winscom.

The remaining cadets who passed on that day have been appointed, twelve to the artillery, and twelve to the infantry, and have been stationed in the following order, viz.—

Bengal Artil.—Mr. William Stewart.
Mr. Edmund Sharpe.
Mr. George Rodney Brown.
Mr. William Robert Fitzgerald.
Mr. Edward Harrison.
Mr. William Miller.
Mr. William Frederick Cox.
Mr. George Alexander Renny.
Mr. Harry Vince Timbrell.
Mr. Thomas Haydon.
Mr. Joseph Carnecross Griffith.

Bombay Artil.—Mr. George Gleig Brown.

Bengal Infan.—Mr. Edward Leeds.
Mr. Richard Edward Gore Smith.
Mr. Elliott Hyndman.
Mr. John Graydon.
Mr. Rawlin James Mallock.
Mr. Richard Thompson.
Mr. Frederick John Salmon Bagshaw.
Mr. Thomas Woollams Holland.
Mr. George Ricketts Roberts.
Mr. Charles Cooper Johnson.

Madras Infan.—Mr. Weston Barwise.

Bombay Infan.—Mr. William Widdicombe.

Gentleman Cadet William Tallan has also been app. to the Bengal Infantry.

Lieut. Gerald A. F. Hervey, 3rd Bengal N.I., has been app. an orderly officer at the mil. seminary, from the 1st Aug. next, on the vacancy occasioned by Lieut. Gunthorpe's resignation of that office.

Mr. Trevor Cotton Bird, now abroad, has been app. a cadet of inf. for Madras.
Mr. James Allen, now abroad, has been app. assist. surg. for Bengal.

FCCLESIASTICAL.

The Rev. Charles Gray, M.A., of Brazenose College, Oxford, has been app. an assist. chaplain on the Bombay estab.

MARINE.

Mr. James Arnold Heathcote, now abroad, to be a volunteer for the Indian navy.

College Examination.

EAST-INDIA COLLEGE, HAILEYBURY.

On the 28th June, being the day appointed for closing the term, a deputation from the Court of Directors of the East-India Company made their visitation, for the purpose of distributing the usual medals and prizes to those students who had been successful competitors in the various branches of Oriental, classical, and European literature.

The list of prizes having been read, Mr. Foster read his prize essay on "The Characteristic Differences of Asiatic and European Institutions, and the causes by which they were principally determined." The essay was graceful, eloquent, and philosophic, and at its conclusion the author was warmly applauded. Mr. M'Leod read a translation, in Persian, of Addison's antithetical essay on "Cheerfulness and Mirth," giving the several paragraphs in English and Persian alternately. The translation was much applauded, and we understand that General Avitabile, late in the service of Runjeet Singh, who has just returned from the East, highly praised Mr. M'Leod for the purity of his pronunciation.

The following distribution was then made by the Chairman of medals, prizes, and other honourable distinctions to the students leaving College:—

Mr. Roberts, highly distinguished, with medal in classics, medal in mathematics, medal in law, and prize for general proficiency at the Easter Examination. Mr. M'Leod, highly distinguished, with medal in Persian, and prize in Hindustani. Mr. Hodgson, highly distinguished, with prize in Sanscrit, and prize in Teloo goo. Mr. Ellis, highly distinguished, with medal in political economy. Messrs. W. R. Best, Alexander, Lloyd, Greathed, Lindsay, Clifton, and Hooper, highly distinguished. Messrs. Richardson, Robertson, Foord, and Carnac, passed with great credit.

*Prizes and other honourable distinctions of Students remaining in College,
June, 1844.*

Third Term.—Mr. Collett, highly distinguished, with prize in mathematics, prize in political economy, prize in law, prize in Sanscrit, prize in Teloo goo, and prize for general proficiency at the Easter Examination. Mr. Glover, highly distinguished, with prize in Persian, and prize in Hindustani. Mr. Belli, highly distinguished, with prize in classics. Messrs. Campbell, Heywood, Grant, Master, Ballard, Hudlestone, and Cunliffe, highly distinguished.

Second Term.—Mr. Tucker, highly distinguished, with prize in political economy, prize in law, and prize in Sanscrit. Mr. Ainslie, highly distinguished, with prize in mathematics, and prize in Persian. Mr. Harrison, highly distinguished, with prize in Teloo goo. Mr. Rogers, highly distinguished, with prize for general proficiency at the Easter Examination. Mr. Foster, highly distinguished, with prize essay. Mr. Denison, highly distinguished, with prize in classics. Messrs. Hammond, J. R. Best, Davies, Nesbitt, and Cockburn, highly distinguished. Messrs. Russell, Bagshaw, L. Reid, Henderson, and Phillips, passed with great credit.

First Term.—Mr. H. S. Reid, highly distinguished, with prize in classics, and prize for general proficiency at the Easter Examination. Mr. P. S. Melvill, highly distinguished, with prize in Sanscrit. Mr. Simson, highly distinguished, with prize in mathematics. Mr. Pepper, highly distinguished. Messrs. Inverarity, Jackson, and Mayne, passed with great credit.

Rank of Students leaving College, June, 1844.

BENGAL. *First Class.*—1. Mr. McLeod. 2. Mr. Best. 3. Mr. Greathed. 4. Mr. Lindsay. 5. Mr. Clifton. *Second Class.*—6. Mr. Richardson. 7. Mr. Carnac. 8. Mr. Alexander. *Third Class.*—9. Mr. Limond.

MADRAS. *First Class.*—1. Mr. Roberts. 2. Mr. Hodgson. 3. Mr. Hooper. 4. Mr. Ellis. *Second Class.*—5. Mr. Foord.

BOMBAY. *First Class.*—1. Mr. Lloyd. *Second Class.*—2. Mr. Robertson.

The distribution of prizes having been concluded, the Chairman addressed the assembled students as follows :—

“ Gentlemen Students : I have had much pleasure in distributing the several medals and prizes which have been awarded to those of you who have highly distinguished yourselves during the last term, and it has afforded the Deputy-Chairman, my other hon. colleagues, and myself, satisfaction to learn that, with reference to your general conduct, it has been, with the few exceptions of those who have left College, such as to deserve our approbation. I need not tell you, however, that we deeply lament that so many students have failed in passing the necessary examinations for keeping their term. It must be a source of bitter disappointment to their friends, and, I hope, of regret to themselves ; and I trust that, on their return to College, they will see the necessity of vigorous exertion to redeem their lost time.

“ Gentlemen : I trust it is unnecessary to detain you at any length, whilst entreating you to persevere, with increasing and continued energy, in the prosecution of your studies. The value and importance of a good education and high attainments to gentlemen who are destined for the civil service of India, must be so evident, even to the least reflecting of you, that it may appear superfluous in me to enlarge upon the topic. You have only to cast your eye over the map of the habitable globe to be struck with the vast extent and importance of our empire in the East, and you have only to reflect for a moment that the inhabitants of that empire, whose happiness is involved in our administration, exceed in number one hundred millions of human beings. These simple facts are sufficient to impress on the mind of every reflecting man, a deep sense of the responsibility incurred by those who enter into the service of the civil administration of that country.

“ Gentlemen : need I tell you that much of the happiness and welfare of these people will depend upon the principles you may imbibe, and the qualifications you attain, during your residence at this College ? At an early period of your career, you may be called upon to perform very grave and responsible duties, involving the protection, the comfort, property, and even the lives of your fellow-subjects. The efficient performance of these duties will, in a great measure, depend upon the talents and attainments you carry with you from this College. If you have neglected your present opportunities, the inevitable result will be discredit to yourselves and injury to those dependant on or subordinate to you. On the other hand, if, through your attention and diligence, you carry with you into your public duty a highly cultivated and enlarged mind, and, above all, high and honourable principles, you will not only establish for yourselves a creditable reputation, but, what is of more importance, you will confer important and lasting benefits on the people at large. In no situation or sphere of life in your native country could you be placed in a position where you could have so much power of doing good. There is something in the very nature of the duties which a civilian is called upon to perform in India, which

is calculated to call forth the best exertions and the most generous sympathies. Every day and every hour you will have the opportunity of conferring some benefit on, and promoting the happiness of, others; and what enjoyment, may I ask, is so pure and unalloyed, or what pleasure can be more gratifying to a rightly-constituted mind? How desirous, therefore, ought you all to be to qualify yourselves in an eminent degree for such high and responsible duties! How earnest ought you to be in your endeavours to acquire the invaluable knowledge which the learned professors in this college are so eminently qualified to impart to you? I might advert to many arguments as strong motives for exertion, among others, that of your own personal interests, which are wholly and absolutely involved in the issue—your future success in life, your ultimate return to your native country with honour and independence, the happiness and gratification of your parents and friends, your own characters as gentlemen and public servants—all these, and much more, are at stake, and is it not extraordinary that there should be found any young men so blind as to treat these feelings with indifference? Gentlemen, I cannot envy the youth who can either deliberately or carelessly sacrifice, at the shrine of pleasure and idleness, their own duty, their proper feelings of pride and honour, and the happiness and comfort of their parents and friends. The time will come, believe me, when such conduct will result in bitterness of spirit and deep sorrow and regret. But, gentlemen, to limit your exertion or ambition to these personal objects is, indeed, to take a very narrow and contracted view of your duty. You ought to remember that you are intrusted with talents and opportunities of benefiting and ameliorating the condition of thousands of your fellow-subjects. You will remember that in India you have not only to watch over your own reputation, but also over that of your country. Every one of you may be said to have your country's honour in his keeping; the natives have no other means of judging of England and of English people, but by the sons of England who are sent to represent us. We may talk, in our Houses of Parliament and in our Courts at the India House, of our desire to promote the prosperity and happiness of the natives, but if our countrymen who proceed to India, and, above all, if our civilians, who are sent out there as the fittest instruments to carry our objects into execution, fail in the performance of their duties, our professions and instructions, however publicly proclaimed, will appear but as idle declamation, meant to delude. I am happy to say, gentlemen, that hitherto our Indian civil service has stood high in the estimation of our country and of the civilized world. It has produced many eminent statesmen, and many good and worthy men, whose names are venerated most where their services were most known; and I feel assured that eminent examples in the service will never be wanting for your imitation. On the present occasion, we are honoured with the company of several distinguished members of the service, who, like yourselves, commenced their career at this College, and who have finished it with honour to themselves, and with advantage to the service, and who, I feel assured, would bear testimony to the value and importance of your availing yourselves of its advantages; and who, I think, will agree with me, when I assure you, that your career here will be an index to your future career in India. There may be exceptions to this general rule, but, believe me, they are but exceptions; and I venture to predict that those gentlemen, who have had the honour and distinction of gaining prizes this day, will reap more substantial rewards hereafter, in the public service. I am aware that you cannot all be foremost in the race, but you have all the power of applying to your studies with industry and regu-

larity, and permit me to assure you that, if you will but accustom yourselves steadily to regular hours for your readings, and never allow pleasure to break in upon the hours that ought to be devoted to study, you will speedily overcome all difficulties, and experience a certain reward in your future comfort and success. "To you, gentlemen, who have now finished your studies at this College, and will shortly proceed to your several destinations, I would earnestly recommend you to continue to cultivate carefully what you have acquired. You are aware that you have another ordeal to go through in India, previously to your being employed in the public service. You will have to qualify yourselves in two of the native languages before you are appointed to any charge or situation, and should you fail in accomplishing this within the specified time, your appointment will be forfeited, and your prospects utterly extinguished. It is most important, therefore, that you should not only cherish and retain what you have learnt, but that you should endeavour to add to your acquirements by study on your voyage. On your arrival in India, you must be guarded and circumspect in your proceedings, particularly with reference to your expenses. You must beware of incurring pecuniary obligations; under the existing regulations, such embarrassment will preclude your employment in any responsible office, and the result cannot fail to be utterly ruinous to your character and prospects. The Government allowance is sufficient for all your necessary wants; the indulgence in extravagant and expensive habits—the mismanagement of your own affairs will only mark you out as those who cannot safely be trusted with the conduct and management of the affairs of others. In your treatment of the natives, I would beg you to be conciliatory and kind. Respect their prejudices. Be patient and considerate in listening to their complaints. Never forget that the great object of your life in India ought to be the benefit of its inhabitants. Never let this thought be absent from your minds; above all, remember that all good service must be founded on good, moral, and religious principles. If the foundation be rotten, the superstructure must be liable to fall. Remember, also, that we have all to answer for the manner in which we have exercised our authority, at a higher tribunal, where the poor Hindoo, although now perhaps despised, shall be a faithful witness, either to our honour and reward, or to our shame and disgrace.

"Gentlemen: I beg to assure you, that the Court of Directors take an anxious and affectionate interest in your happiness. Through me they are desirous of communicating the expression of their earnest desire for the promotion of the best interests of this College. In particular, they offer their sincere acknowledgments to the Rev. Principal, Dean, and Professors, for their valuable services; and in the name of the Court, I now bid you cordially farewell."

The next Term will commence on Tuesday, the 10th of September.

The students must return to the College on Friday, the 13th of September, at the very latest, on pain of forfeiting the Term.

The half-yearly examination of the candidates for admission into the East-India College, next Term, was held at the East-India House on the 25th, 26th, and 27th of July, when the following candidates were reported duly qualified:—Messrs. Abercrombie, Cameron, Chase, Fergusson, Mackillop, Martin, Oliphant, Probyn, Ricketts, Ryan, Scott, Temple, Theobald, Wedderburn.

THOS. DALE, M. A.

ROBT. EDEN, M. A.

WM. STONE, M. A.

Examiners.

Chronicle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sir Henry Hardinge, his son, and Major Wood, aide-de-camp, reached Alexandria, in H.M. steamer *Geyser*, on the evening of the 22nd June, and landed the following morning, under a salute of nineteen guns. On the 24th, his Excellency had a long audience of Mehemet Ali, and afterwards dined with the viceroy. Sir Henry left Alexandria on the 25th for Cairo, where he remained, occupying the palace of Ibrahim Pasha, till the evening of the 28th, when he left for Suez, crossed the desert in twelve hours, and on the morning of the 29th, embarked on board the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer *Hindustan* for Calcutta.

The gallant Sir Robert Sale, Lady Sale, Mrs. Sturt, and child, landed at Lyme Regis, on the 22nd July, from the ship *True Briton*. As soon as their presence became known, the church bells rang a merry peal, and the nobility and gentry of the neighbourhood, as well as the inhabitants of the town, vied with each other in offering their congratulations.

The first part of the overland mail from Calcutta the 10th and Bombay the 20th May, reached London *via* Marseilles on the 4th July, but a large proportion of the correspondence, which should have come forward by the same conveyance, was transmitted *via* Southampton, and consequently did not arrive till the morning of the 10th July. It appears that the Post-Office agent at Malta refused to forward any of the boxes marked *via* Marseilles, which were brought to Suez by the *Hindustan* from Calcutta, otherwise than *via* Southampton, alleging that his instructions were not to forward *via* Marseilles any boxes except those from Bombay.

The authorities at the General Post-Office have intimated that "many of the letters" by the last mail from India "were torn open, and others had the addresses mutilated, in consequence of heat having melted the wax with which they were sealed."

Two full-length portraits of her Majesty have been forwarded in the *For*, 42, to Hong-Kong. They are presents to the Emperor of China.

The President of the Board of Control has declined most positively to recommend any re-consideration of the case of the Rajah of Sattara.

Sir J. W. Awdry, formerly Chief Justice at Bombay, received the honorary degree of LL. D. at the last Oxford commemoration.

The Queen has approved of Mr. Thomas W. Waldron as consul at Hong-Kong for the United States of America.

It appears from a Parliamentary paper lately published, that a sum of £80,000 is required to defray the charge of the British settlement at Hong-Kong, and of the consular establishments at the five ports in China open to British trade.

The Queen has been pleased to permit Brev. Col. Wymer, C.B., 38th regt. Bengal Native Infantry, to accept and bear the insignia of the third class of the Order of the Dooranee Empire.

Letters from Constantinople state that a despatch had been received from Col. Shiel, dated Teheran, 8th June, which places the fate of Col. Stoddart and Capt. Conolly beyond all doubt. The unfortunate captives were publicly

executed in June or July, 1842. Dr. Wolff had been courteously treated by the Khan, and was to leave Bokhara on the 10th June. [See p. 404.]

A pension of £500 a year has been granted to Dame Florentia Salc, the wife of the hero of Jellalabad.

Letters from Munich state that the German expedition to China has turned out most favourably, all the articles of German manufacture, the woollens particularly, having found a ready market at Canton.

Accounts from Trieste speak equally favourably of the speculation in Austrian and German goods from that port to the East Indies, though they reached Bombay rather too late for the trading season.

A most necessary augmentation of the East-India Company's artillery service has been determined upon, to the extent of four additional battalions, of which two are to be assigned to Bengal, and one each to Madras and Bombay. The promotion consequent upon this increase will be as follows, viz.—4 lieut. cols. to be cols., 8 majors to be lieut. cols., 12 capt. to be majors, 32 first-lieuts. to be capt., and 72 second-lieuts. to be first-lieuts.; and 92 second-lieuts. will be required, which are to be supplied by direct appointments from this country.

H.M. ship *Childers*, 16, Commander Wellesley, arrived from China at Portsmouth, on the 3rd July, with treasure.

It is reported that the Court of Directors have determined to permit the re-introduction of corporal punishment into the native army of India.

Major-Gen. C. Fagan is said to have been invited by Sir H. Hardinge to return to India, there to re-assume the office of adjutant-general of the Bengal army, the arduous duties of which he discharged some years since with so much advantage to the public service.

Consuls have been appointed at Manilla for the purpose of certifying the free growth of sugar, to be imported into this country under the reduced duty of 31s. per cwt., but the Dutch government refused to sanction similar appointments in Java, such being contrary to the system of their colonial policy. This was a very serious obstacle, for it had been intimated by the Board of Trade "that a certificate of free growth, signed by the officer of a foreign government, would *not* be considered sufficient to answer the requirements of the 5th section of the New Customs Duties Act. The matter has been accommodated, and Mr. Bonhote, at Batavia, Mr. McNeil, at Samarang, and Mr. Frazer, at Sourabaya, have been authorized to grant certificates.

The East-India Company have announced that their rate of exchange on Bengal and Madras is fixed for the present at 1s. 10d. and upon Bombay at 1s. 10½d. per Company's rupee.

The amount of bills drawn by the East-India Company in the month ending 6th July, 1844:—Bengal, £185,641. 12s. 4d.; Madras, £23,570. 18s. 9d.; Bombay, £2,042. 10s. 11d.

Mr. J. E. Storks, of Hull, has obtained the assistant-surgency in the East-India Company's service, so liberally presented to the council of University College, London, by Mr. Martin Tucker Smith, one of the Court of Directors, as a prize for scientific attainments, to be competed for by students of the faculty of medicine.

Mr. May, inspector, and two serjeants, of the K, division of metropolitan police, are to proceed immediately to China, for the purpose of organizing a police force at Hong-Kong. It is to be composed of men taken from the military and marines on the station, who, in case of misconduct, are to be sent to

the ranks of any corps that may be serving at the time in China. Mr. May is to have a salary of £500 per annum, and the two sergeants of £250 each.

The home accounts of the East-India Company, from 1st May, 1843, to 30th April, 1844, have been presented to Parliament. In the list of receipts there is a sum of £844,964 from her Majesty's Government on account of the expedition to China, and in the disbursements one of £12,000, the portion paid by the Company towards the expenses of the mission in Persia. In the several establishments of the Company in this country, 422 persons are employed, at an expense of £114,914, including a standing counsel at £500 a year. In the list of pensions, there are several to the relatives of officers killed during the Affghan war.

Capt. Blackwood, of H.M.S. *Fly*, has commenced the erection of a beacon on Raine Island, in Torres Straits. It is to be a circular stone tower, 50 feet in height, 25 feet in diameter at the base, and 16 feet at the top, to be painted in black and white bands, each band to be one-third of the height of the building. Capt. Blackwood says that, when this beacon is completed, and the track surveyed to Cape York, he has no hesitation in saying that Torres Straits may be as safely passed through as any other strait in the world, and the passage may be made in three days, taking the precaution of anchoring each night whilst inside the reefs.

By direction of the Lords of the Treasury, the Commissioners of Customs have notified that the produce of Mysore is henceforth legally admissible into this country, and to be considered as the produce of Madras.

The Portuguese have decreed that the trade in those plants known as Orchilla shall, in all their African provinces, be exclusively reserved to the government, but that two-thirds of the net proceeds shall be applied to the public service of those colonies.

The Prince de Joinville has presented Capt. Hall, R.N., who served with so much distinction in China, with a most valuable case of pistols, in acknowledgment of the high gratification he experienced from the perusal of his book, the "*Voyages of the Nemesis*."

Capt. Sir H. M. Blackwood, Bart., has sailed for China in the *Fox*, 42, where he is to hoist a blue pennant, as commodore of the second class, and relieve Commodore Chads, as second in command to Rear-Admiral Sir T. J. Cochrane. Capt. Chads returns to England in the *Cambrian*, 36. The *Fox* has taken out shipwrights, coopers, smiths, &c., for the service of the fleet.

The new system of military police, which has been recently adopted in some parts of India, is understood to have received the entire approval of the Board of Control.

Col. Warren Hastings Leslie Frith, of the Bengal artillery, has petitioned the House of Commons, praying a committee to inquire into his claims upon the East-India Company for money advanced by his father between the years 1782 and 1785, for the service of the Nabob, and with the approval of Major Palmer, then the British Resident at Lucknow. Col. Frith considers, that the East-India Company are properly liable on several grounds,—1st. Because the money was advanced with the sanction of their representative, and for the conduct of public services, in the efficient discharge of which they were deeply interested. 2nd. Because, prior to such advance, the Government had interfered for the payment of similar loans. 3rd and 4th. Because the East-India Company having, in effect, assumed the government of the country, to make the Nabob liable would be the same thing as not paying at all; and having

taken the greater part of his territory liable to the debt, they have accordingly deprived him of the means of payment. And 5th. Because the East-India Company, by expunging from the treaty, made on the accession of a succeeding Nabob, the clause which obliged him to pay the debts of his predecessor, virtually, and, as the Nabob pleads, absolutely, absolved him from all liability.

The Colonial Office has framed an Act, to be passed by the Governor-General of India in Council, for legalizing the emigration of coolies to Jamaica, Trinidad, and Demerara, as well as to the Mauritius, not only from Bengal, but from Madras and Bombay also. It is to be permitted from those parts only to which special agents are appointed, and under regulations which will provide for the health, comfort, and security of the emigrants; at least twelve per cent. of whom must in every instance be females. Though emigration will be legalized in India generally, as no agents will immediately be appointed to Bombay, the operation of the Act will be confined for the present to Madras and Bengal.

By a recent decree of the Portuguese government, British vessels are admitted to the following ports, viz. Mozambique, Goa, Damaun, and Diu, and to Delty, in the island of Timor. Ships and goods proceeding from the possessions of the English East-India Company are to be subject in the Portuguese possessions to an augmentation of duties, equal to that paid by Portuguese ships and goods in the possessions of the said Company.

It appears by the report read at the last meeting of the Assam Company, that the prospects of the undertaking appear to have improved, notwithstanding the misconduct and extravagance of their officers in the tea districts in India. It is not expected that any further calls will be made, and it is hoped that, by drawing against shipments of tea to England to the extent of half its estimated value, sufficient funds will be obtained for carrying on the concern with perfect efficiency, so that, by prudent management, it may yet become profitable.

We collect from a pamphlet lately published from the pen of Mr. J. A. Gallo-way, the civil engineer, that Mehemet Ali is willing to construct at his own expense a railway from Cairo to Suez, provided the British Government agree to certain arrangements for the payment of conveying their mails. If this railway be constructed, it is asserted that the transit of passengers and baggage from Cairo to Suez, which now occupies on an average twenty-four hours, at a heavy expense, will be completed in four hours, at a trifling cost.

A comparative statement of British ships entered inwards and cleared outwards from and to places within the limits of the East-India Company's Charter, from 1st January to 30th June in the years 1843 and 1844, has been published by the East-India and China Association. From this it appears that, in the last six months, as compared with the same period in 1843, there has been an increase of ships entered inwards at London of ten vessels, with 6,084 tons, at Liverpool of two vessels, with 710 tons, and at Bristol and Hull of five vessels, with 1,915 tons, but a decrease at the Clyde and other ports of two vessels, with 2,046 tons. The clearances outwards shew an increase at London of thirty-eight vessels, with 12,545 tons, at Liverpool of eighty-seven vessels, with 30,390 tons, at Bristol and Hull of eighteen vessels, with 4,522 tons, and at the Clyde and other ports of ten vessels, but with a decrease of 555 tons.

After a hearing of eight days, the arguments upon the petition of Mr. Dyce Sombre, to supersede the finding of the commission by which he was declared a lunatic, closed, but the decision of the Lord Chancellor has not been given. On the part of Mr. Sombre, it was contended that, if insane now, he

was equally so before marriage, when all his peculiarities were known to his intended wife, and to her relations, the family of Lord St. Vincent. It was admitted that he had laboured under delusions respecting the infidelity of Mrs. Sombre, having charged her with criminal connection with a variety of persons, and among others with her own father and with the Duke of Wellington, but these were merely the consequences of Asiatic education, ignorance of the forms of English society, and peculiar notions as to the proper conduct of married women. While in France, whither he had escaped after the finding of the commission, his conduct had been correct, and a committee of physicians, by whom he was examined at Paris, declared him to be perfectly sane. Dr. Paris and Dr. Copeland thought there was no ground for confining Mr. Sombre; Dr. Dickson considered his delusion accounted for by defective education; and Mr. Aston Key and Mr. Lawrence stated that, though he laboured under extravagant jealousy, it was not in a degree beyond other Orientals; that he entertained no ill-feeling towards his wife, but was liable to be dangerously excited if detained in communication with the object of his delusion. On the whole, it was contended that there was no ground for placing the petitioner under restraint, as there was no danger to be apprehended as to his own personal safety, the safety or others, or the security of his property. On the part of Mrs. Sombre, it was urged that an Oriental education might account for the deduction of false inferences from certain facts, but to assume certain things to be facts which have no real existence, is evidence of a disordered mind. It was contended that the petitioner had none of those Asiatic prejudices and feelings before marriage which were relied upon by the opposite side, and that the delusions under which he afterwards laboured, and which ultimately terminated in confirmed insanity, came on gradually, and with frequent intervals of calmness and affection; and that, notwithstanding appearances of composure, which were feigned, the insanity of Mr. Sombre was as great now as at the period of the commission. Dr. Drever, who knew the petitioner in India, said that his notions with respect to females were liberal, and unlike those of other Orientals. Mr. Q. Dick, Mr. A. Montgomery, Dr. Elliotson, Mr. Ricketts, Mr. Freer, and a female servant, proved the violence of Mr. Sombre previous to issuing the commission, and the danger in which his wife was placed during the paroxysms of his disease. Sir J. Clark and Drs. Munro and Connolly were of opinion that insanity in all its features continued to the present period with unabated violence, and the persons by whom Mr. Sombre had been watched since his return to England, proved acts of extravagance and folly, which were of daily occurrence. On these grounds it was urged that the finding of the commission ought not to be superseded.

Military.—Lieut. Gen. Sir M. O'Connell is to be relieved in the command of the Australian colonies by a Major-General, whose head-quarters will be Hobart Town instead of Sydney.

One entire regiment is to be sent every year to Australia, so that a corps from thence will be available for the relief of a regiment annually in India.

Lieut. G. A. F. Hervey, of the Bengal army, has succeeded Lieut. Gunthorp, of the Madras service, as orderly officer at Addiscombe.

Major G. Thomson, c.b., late of the Bengal Engineers, has been appointed to the Cork recruiting district, vacant by the death of Capt. Travers of the East-India Company's service.

The wounded men of the Gwalior army disembarked at Gravesend from the ship *Windsor*, on the 22nd June, and proceeded forthwith to Chatham, in

medical charge of Surg. Wood, 9th Lancers, and Assist.-Surg. Mapleton, of the 48th regt. One man died during the voyage.

The 11th regt. is to furnish escorts to Australia in succession to the 58th regt. for which purpose it proceeds to Chatham. The 53rd regt. is to embark at Liverpool for Bengal on board the *Margaret*, *John Bedle*, *Martin Luther*, *Susan*, *Haspheme*, and *Thomas Arbuthnot*. The 60th regt. 1st bat. embarks at Cork for Bombay, on board the *Herefordshire*, *Baynes*, *Cornwall*, *Carnatic*, and *Palmyra*. The 61st regt. embarks at Cork for Bengal, on board the *Earl Hardwicke*, *Success*, *Coromandel*, and *Eden*. The 51st is to proceed from Australia to the Mauritius. Invalids from the 90th and 95th regts. have arrived by the *Persia*, from Ceylon.

The *Radcliffe*, having on board the first division of the 55th regt., consisting of 200 men, under command of Major O'Leary, arrived at Spithead on the 21st July. Nine soldiers died during the voyage.

The following have embarked for India:—Per *John Cooper*, Ens. Macan, 17th regt.; Lieut. Dane, Ens. Wright and Ellis, and 209 men, 28th regt.; Ens. MacLaine, 78th regt.—Per *Earl Grey*, Lieut. Miller and 157 men, 22nd regt.; Lieut. Prettyjohn, 78th regt.; Ens. Nolan, 17th regt.—Per *Judith Allen*, detachments for cavalry regiments in Bengal.—Per *Falcon*, Ens. Baldwin, 22nd regt.; Lieut. Roberts and 108 men, 28th regt.—Per *Malabar*, Lieut. Whitty, Enss. Smith and Needham and 120 men, 25th regt.—Per *Owen Glendower*, Capt. Staunton and 61 men, 10th regt.; Enss. Fitzgerald and Bruce, 39th regt., and 58 men 62nd regt.—Per *John Brewer*, Capt. Elington and 49 men, 78th regt.; Enss. Robinson and Mildmay, and 105 men, 86th regt.; Assist.-surg. Willows, 17th regt., 4 men 22nd regt., and 22 men 28th regt.—Per *Troubadour*, Lieuts. Warner, Johnson, and J. Bourke, and 80 men, 17th regt.; Enss. Digby and Gerahty, and 49 men, 86th regt.; Assist.-surg. Bowie, 78th regt., and 29 men, 22nd regt.—Per *Diamond*, for Calcutta, Capt. Nesbitt, Bengal army, and 76 artillery, 5 sappers and miners, and 25 infantry, East-India Company's service.—Per *Eiza*, for Bombay, Capt. Drummond, Bombay army, and 134 artillery and 69 infantry, East-India Company's service.—Per *Monarch*, Lieut. Archer, and 115 men, 39th regt.

A handsome tablet, executed by an eminent sculptor in London, has been erected in Alverstoke Church, near Gosport, to the memory of the officers and soldiers of the 44th regt. who fell in the Affghan war, over which hang the colours of that ill-fated regiment. The following is the inscription:—"Sacred to the memory of Colonel T. Mackrell, A.D.C. to her Majesty; Major W. B. Scott, Captain T. Swaine, Captain R. B. McCrea, Captain F. R. Leighton, Captain T. Robinson, Captain F. Collins, Lieutenant W. H. Dodgin, Lieutenant W. G. White, Lieutenant W. G. Wade, Lieutenant H. Cadett, Lieutenant S. Swinton, Lieutenant F. J. C. Fortye, Lieutenant A. W. Gray, Paymaster T. Bourke, Lieutenant and Quartermaster R. B. Halahan, Surgeon J. Harcourt, Assistant Surgeons W. Balfour and W. Primrose, and 645 non-commanding officers and soldiers of the 44th regiment, who fell upon the field of battle in the disastrous Affghan war of 1841 and 1842. They sank with arms in their hands, unconquered, but overpowered by the united horrors of climate, treachery, and barbarous warfare; their colours, saved by Captain J. Souter, one of the few survivors, hang above this stone, which is erected to their memory by the officers of the 44th regiment.—June, 1844. 'And if Thy

people Israel be put to the worse before the enemy, because they have sinned against Thee; and shall return and confess Thy name, and pray and make supplication before Thee in this house; then hear Thou from the Heavens, and forgive the sins of Thy people Israel.—6th chapter of the second book of Chronicles, 24th and 25th verses.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

War-Office, June 28. 4th Foot.—Lieut. J. S. Shortt, capt., p., v. Mounsey, Ens. H. B. Ramsbottom, lieut., p., v. Shortt; Serj. C. R. Wollaston, ens., p., v. Ramsbottom.

22nd.—Cadet G. P. E. Morrison, ens., v. Andrews, prom.

53rd.—Capt. P. Mitchell, from h.-p., capt., v. Low, app. paym.; Lieut. T. H. Bathurst, capt., p., v. Mitchell; Ens. F. G. Steward, lieut., p., v. Bathurst; Ens. A. E. Hardinge, from 41st, ens., v. Steward; Capt. R. B. Low, paym., v. J. Q. Pardey, ret. on h.-p.

98th.—Lieut. E. Grantham, adj., v. Wade, who res. adj. only.

Cape Mounted Riflemen.—J. M'Donnell, ens., v. Francis.

Brevet.—Capt. P. Mitchell, 53rd foot, major.

June 26. Memorandum.—Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to permit the undermentioned regiments to bear, in addition to any other badges or devices heretofore granted, the following distinctions, in commemoration of their services during the second campaign in Afghanistan, in the year 1842, viz., 3rd lt. drgs, 9th foot, 13th do., "Cabool, 1842;" 41st foot, "Ghuznee and Cabool, 1842."

Her Majesty has likewise been graciously pleased to permit the 16th lancers, the 39th and 40th regts., to bear the word "Maharajpore," and the 9th lancers, the 3rd and 50th regts., the word "Punniar," in commemoration of the distinguished gallantry displayed by those corps in the actions fought at the above-named places, respectively, on the 29th December, 1843.

July 5th. 12th Foot.—Ens. G. H. M. Johnston, lieut., p., v. Butcher; C. Maitland, ens., p., v. Johnston.

53rd.—Capt. C. F. Havelock, from 43rd foot, capt., v. Phillips, exch.; Capt. W. H. F. Clarke, from 46th, capt., v. Mansel, exch.

60th.—G. Warburton, second lieut., v. Roche, Lieut. J. F. Jones, adj., v. M. Mitchell, who res. adjcy.

July 12. 53rd Foot.—To be Assist.-surgs.: A. Gordon, from 35th foot; C. H. Fasson.

60th Foot.—To be Assist.-surgs.: W. J. Macfarlane, from 3rd foot; F. J. F. Payne, from 2nd foot.

61st Foot.—To be Assist.-surgs.: D. Lucas, from 68th foot; W. H. Jephson.

80th Foot.—To be Assist.-surg.: T. Tardrew.

Ceylon Rifle Regt.—Capt. H. W. S. Stewart, from h.-p., capt., v. H. A. Atchison, exch. rec. dif.; Lieut. W. Hardisty, capt., p., v. Stewart; Sec. Lieut. B. Fenwick, first lieut., p., v. Hardisty; V. Wing, sec. lieut., p., v. Fenwick.

Brevet.—Capt. A. W. S. Stewart, of the Ceylon rifle regt. to be major in the army.

July 9th. Memorandum.—Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to permit the 22nd regt. to assume upon its regimental or second colour, and likewise upon its appointments, in addition to the word "Scinde," formerly authorized,

the words "Meanees" and "Hyderabad," in commemoration of the distinguished gallantry displayed by the corps in the general engagements fought at those places respectively, on the 17th of February and 24th of March, 1843.

23rd. 4th Foot.—A. V. D. Harris, ens., v. Colville, app. to Rifle Brigade; Serg. Major C. J. Perry, Qu.-mast., v. Sexton, dec.

9th.—D. Anderson, Assist.-surg., v. Harthill, app. to 12th Lt. Drg.

17th.—Capt. E. J. Grant, from 30th Foot, capt., v. Mauleverer, exc.

18th.—Qu.-mast.-serg. Peel, qu.-mast., v. Carroll, ret. on h.-p.

22nd.—Ens. F. N. W. G. Colleton, from 77th Foot, lieut., v. W. D. Hilton, cashiered.

28th.—Corporal A. Cowan, from Royal Reg. of Horse Guards, qu.-mast., v. W. Kerr, ret. on h.-p.

31st.—Lieut. J. L. Wilton, adj., v. Lugard, prom.; Ens. J. S. Gould, lieut.

35th.—Assist.-surg. W. H. Fairbairn, from the Staff, assist.-surg., v. Gordon, app. to 53rd Foot.

53rd.—Assist.-surg. E. M. Macpherson, from 40th Foot, assist.-surg., v. Leigh, app. to Staff.

61st.—Ens. A. Armstrong, from 41st Foot, ens., v. Greatheed, exc.; Ens. D. R. Croasdaile, from 97th Foot, ens. v. Peat, exc.

62nd.—Ens. W. J. J. A. Sinclair, lieut., v. Egar.

63rd.—Lieut. C. Higginbotham, capt., v. Codd, dec.; Ens. G. A. Bannatyne, lieut., v. Higginbotham.

84th.—Lieut. M. Cassan, v. Cox, dec.; Ens. H. F. Hutchinson, lieut., v. Cassan.

OBITUARY.

Dr. Grant Malcolmson.—Dr. John Grant Malcolmson, of the house of Forbes and Co., late of the Madras medical establishment, died at Dhoolia, on the 23rd March.

Dr. Malcolmson entered the Madras army in 1823; he served as assistant-surgeon in nearly every quarter of the presidency, besides having been with different regiments at Malacca and in the Tenasserim provinces. He was distinguished for his attention to his patients, and skill in his profession, not more than for the indefatigable assiduity with which he pursued his favourite study of natural history, in nearly all its departments. In Prinsep's *Journal* for 1831, we find a short notice from his pen of a remarkable areolite, which fell at Mangapatam on the 3rd January of that year; and in the *Journal of the Bengal Asiatic Society* for 1833 is a valuable paper by him on the saline formations around Hyderabad. In 1832, the Madras Government offered a prize of Rs. 500 for the best essay on the disease called Beriberi, and on the rheumatism which is occasionally a sequel to it, called by the natives "burning in the feet." The essays on each of these subjects were directed to comprise a full and accurate history of the malady as it affected Europeans and natives: they were to be transmitted to the Medical Board by the 1st May, 1833. The Board, on intimating their decision on the subject, state, that "although there could be no difficulty in determining on those entitled to the prizes, all of them were possessed of very considerable merit." The essay of Dr. Malcolmson, the successful competitor, contained a very able and laborious investigation of the causes, nature, and treatment of the disease. In the fourth volume of the *Asiatic Society's Transactions*, a short but interesting notice appears by him on

the subject of some antiquities examined by him near Hyderabad, in the Deccan.

Having obtained sick certificate, he travelled to England, in 1835, by the Suez route, ten years since comparatively little frequented. Having touched at Mocha and Cosseir, Dr. Malcolmson, who never let an opportunity slip of pursuing his scientific investigations, made a large collection of specimens from the nummulite limestone prevailing in the neighbourhood, and took occasion to examine into the accuracy of the general belief as to the extraordinary saltiness of the Red Sea. The subject had before engaged the attention of Mr. Prinsep; but the singular fact yet remained to be discovered, that the water in the Gulf of Cosseir contained nearly one-third more of the sulphate of lime than was to be found in the Indian Ocean. The notice drawn up on this subject was read before the London Asiatic Society, and appears in its Transactions for 1837. The most important, perhaps, of all his contributions to science is his valuable paper "On the Fossils of the Eastern Portion of the Basaltic District of India," read before the London Geological Society, in 1837, and published at length in the volume of its Transactions for 1840. It is remarkable for the clearness and purity of the style in which it is written, and for the large body of minute, accurate, and important information it contains. Some of the theories broached in geological chemistry, so to speak, are eminently original and striking; but so sound as to have been since universally adopted by men of science. In the same year, a letter was published by him, addressed to Sir H. Hardinge, on the effects of solitary confinement on the health of soldiers unacclimated, in which he, with much earnestness, calls the attention of the Government to the detriment occasioned to health by protracted solitary confinement, more especially when combined with a bread diet and total want of exercise. The pamphlet was an able one, and written with that earnest sincerity which invariably wins its way to the reader's heart, whether it may or may not succeed in carrying conviction along with it. It was of much service in directing attention to a frequent source of wretchedness, which had in a great measure till then been overlooked by the authorities. The letter was well written and well-timed, and the inquiries to which it gave rise were productive of the most substantial advantages. In the number of the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal for October, 1839, there is a very excellent and practical paper by Dr. Malcolmson, entitled "Clinical Remarks on some Cases of Liver presenting externally," the fruit of his great experience and industry while surgeon of the Madras European Regiment. The aim of this paper is very important, and seeks to correct the indiscriminate and destructive treatment which, up to that time, had not been altogether set aside. In the Medico-Chirurgical Transactions, vol. xxi., London, 1838, Dr. Malcolmson's industry and talent are again favourably exhibited in a paper entitled, "On a peculiar Symptom occurring in some cases of enlarged Liver." In the British and Foreign Medical Review for July, 1839, there is a very excellent review of several works on Bronchochele: this article is known to have been written by Dr. Malcolmson, and the subject was, in several respects, one of much interest to him; for in one of the works reviewed, there was an endeavour made to relate the disease to certain geological features of the countries in which it prevails.

He had a large collection of valuable notes, which it only required time for him to digest and collate; and there was one subject which to him was of particular interest, as giving scope for the exercise of that calm induction which characterizes all his medical writings, and also affording gratification to that

spirit of unceasing philanthropy which was a striking feature of his moral constitution; the subject was to point out the diseases arising in individuals and communities from insufficient food, clothing, housing, &c., and then to deduce the means of their amelioration. We have heard him express regret that his medical career had been brought to a close before he had been enabled to collate the voluminous information which he had collected on this subject.

A very inadequate idea of the amount of scientific research undertaken by him will be formed by those who judge of them only by his published papers. He was the last man in the world to court notoriety or hurry into print; and if truth was only found out and spread, was indifferent as to the credit of being its discoverer or disseminator. Mr. H. Miller, then almost an unknown man, though now holding a distinguished place amongst geologists, thus speaks in his admirable little work, "On the Old Red Sandstone Formation," of the assistance he derived from Dr. Malcolmson:—

"I still pursued my inquiries, and received a valuable auxiliary in a gentleman from India, Dr. John Malcolmson, of Madras, a member of the London Geological Society, and a man of high scientific attainments and great general knowledge. Above all, I found him to possess, in a remarkable degree, that spirit of research almost amounting to a passion, which invariably marks the superior man. He had spent month after month, under the burning sun of India, amid fever marshes and tiger-jungles, acquainting himself with the unexplored geological field which, only a few years ago, that vast continent presented, and in collecting fossils hitherto unnamed and undescribed."

Mr. Darwin, in his interesting dissertation "On the Structure and Distribution of Coral Reefs," in acknowledging his aid, says, "There cannot be a higher authority on the geology of India."

It having been arranged that he should retire from the Madras army, in which he had now attained the rank of surgeon, to become a member of the great firm of Forbes and Company, Bombay, his brother being a partner of the London firm of Forbes, Forbes, and Company, the heads of which are sons of Sir Charles Forbes, the founder of the Bombay firm, before quitting Scotland he resolved to examine the old redstone beds in Perth, Forfar, and Fifeshire, whose fossils were now beginning to be so celebrated in geology, and whose congeners in Morayshire had occupied so much of his attention. He left London for Bombay in spring 1840, and on his way devoted himself, with his usual untiring assiduity, to the study of his favourite science. His discoveries in reference to the geological formations on the Nile have never hitherto been published, but it is to be hoped that his notes will be found sufficiently complete to be given to the world.

The nummulite limestone which had been met with so extensively in India, and subsequently inspected at Cosseir, and so on through Egypt, in his homeward journey in 1835, was narrowly inspected, as it appears in such consummate beauty around Cairo, furnishing the material out of which the city and the great pyramids themselves, the sphinx, &c. are constructed—if this last, indeed, be other than a mass of living rock sculptured *in situ*. In the same volume of the Geological Society's Transactions in which Dr. Malcolmson's paper was published, a very admirable account of the geology of Cutch, by Captain (now Lieut.-Colonel) C. W. Grant, of the Bombay engineers, made its appearance; giving minute details of the nummulite limestone which overspreads the whole of this district of India. About the same time, numerous specimens of this rock began to be forwarded to Bombay by officers belonging to the army in

Affghanistan, from all parts of Scinde and eastern Beloochistan, and there seemed much reason to believe that from the Gulf of Cutch, across the Indus, by the Bolan Pass, Kelat, the Persian Gulf, the Gulf of Akoba, and so on by Suez to Cairo, Cosseir, and Thebes, as far west into the desert as the researches of geologists extended, the nummulite formation, ranging in breadth from twenty to three hundred miles, prevailed uninterruptedly for a space of nearly three thousand miles. For the sake of examining more minutely into this point, Dr. Malcolmson had projected an excursion up the Indus and through Cutchee, as high as the entrance to the Bolan Pass, where he hoped to ascertain whether the fossilized wood found in such abundance in the desert betwixt Shikarpore and Dadur, and so closely resembling in appearance the specimens found in Egypt that the two placed together are not to be distinguished, could be discovered in any of the surrounding rocks. The jasper conglomerate appears to be wanting on the Indus, or at all events no specimens of it have as yet reached us. Having proceeded to Aden by the steamer, Dr. Malcolmson came to Bombay in the ship *Circassian*, which was nearly lost by following in the wake of the *Sesostris* steamer, in the storm which proved fatal to the *Bentinck* and *Castlereagh*.

On his retirement from the Madras medical service, in May, 1840, a very high eulogium was passed on him by Government, and published in General Orders. He arrived in Bombay on the 16th June, 1840, and was admitted a member of the house of Forbes and Co. In May, 1842, on the return, on sick leave, of Professor Orlebar to England, he became secretary to the Bombay Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, in whose proceedings he had, from the time of his arrival in the presidency, taken a most active share. His exertions in his new office were uninterrupted and indefatigable. The finances and library of the Society alike experienced and benefited by exertions which knew no relaxation; and a new system of management in both departments introduced prosperity into its funds, and filled its book-shelves with works of which they had previously been defective. While discharging all these duties with the most unassuming modesty, he carefully avoided all appearance of domineering; if he did all the work, he still performed it in the unassuming guise of a servant. The same energy of character and determined perseverance in every pursuit he undertook soon obtained for him distinction in his new profession of merchant, similar to that he had by like means attained in natural and medical science. He was the devoted and judicious friend of the natives; and without extolling their character beyond its merits, or looking for qualities in it which were not to be found, he sought to cultivate and cherish in them the seeds of virtue—to stimulate apathy, and to tempt, by gentle means, to the search after information, so rarely prosecuted for its own sake in India. In 1843 he undertook a scientific journey, similar to that in which he was lately engaged, with a view of tracing out the limits of the osseous formation, which presents such extraordinary characteristics in the island of Perim. His researches, commencing at Surat, extended far into the interior; the results of them have in part appeared in the Transactions of the Society, and are now in part in the printer's hands, as one of the papers of the Geographical Society preparing for publication; the residue remains among his MSS. The extraordinary interest attaching to these most imperfectly explored regions, and the singular success which had attended his first expedition into Goozerat, led him to undertake a second journey, in February, 1844, more amply provided with instruments of observation, and with an anxiety for further knowledge stimulated by the theories of the Baron

Humboldt and M. Elie Beaumont, as well as the investigations of the late Lieut. Blake, whose career was so prematurely terminated in the midst of his scientific labours.

He left Bombay in the first week of February, and on his arrival at Surat immediately proceeded up the line of the Taptee into the jungles towards Dhoolia. Baron Humboldt, in his recently published work on Central Asia, considers that there exist good grounds for the conclusion, that at a time before the historical era, but nearly approaching to the terrestrial revolutions which immediately preceded it, the great depression of Central Asia, the concavity of Turan may have been one large interior sea, connected on the one hand with the Euxine, on the other by channels, more or less broad, with the Icy Sea, the Balkash, and its adjoining lakes. 2. That probably in the time of Herodotus, and even so late as the Macedonian invasion, the Aral was merely a bay or gulf of the Caspian, connected with it by a lateral prolongation into which the Oxus flowed. 3. That by the preponderance of evaporation over supply of water by the rivers, by diluvial deposits, or by plutonic convulsions, the Aral and Caspian were separated, and a bifurcation of the Oxus developed, one portion of its waters continuing its course to the Caspian, the other terminating in the Aral. 4. That the continued preponderance of evaporation caused the channel communicating with the Caspian to dry up. In the paper, by the subject of our memoir, on the eastern portion of Central India, already referred to, a speculation of the same sweeping and stupendous class to which this belongs was brought forward. It is considered that there is proof afforded by the character of the fossils, that the aspect of these countries had been entirely changed since the time that the inhabitants of the fresh-water shells, found so abundantly throughout them, lived; and that as no natural lakes now exist in these regions, nor could shells have accumulated in such vast quantities in rivers as those which are now found, the enormous fresh-water formations, everywhere prevailing throughout Central India, must be traced to a condition of things widely different from that now existing. The aspect of numerous shells found in the collection presented to the Bombay Asiatic Society, by the late Lieut. Blake, are marked by the same characteristics as those described in the paper read before the London Geological Society. From these and other similar facts, he considered the important deduction fully authorized, that the part of the Vindyah range near Mandoo was elevated at nearly the same period as the vast tract of country between the Godavery and Taptee—the Gawlighur range and Satpoora mountains south of the Nerbudda. The grand conclusion arrived at is thus given in the closing part of the forthcoming paper :—

“ Over all these tracts, then, I am justified in believing that, at one time, extensive lakes and marshy plains extended, full of the ordinary forms of lacustrine life. The precipitous thirsty mountain-ranges which intersect India, and which now rise bare and burned up in inaccessible cliffs, which for months of every year hardly afford water for the birds of the air, must then have exhibited vast plains of full, fresh-water lakes and marshes, on the muddy shores of which multitudes of gavilas, crocodiles, and tortoises must have preyed, and amidst the rank luxuriance of the bordering vegetation the mastodons, hippopotami, bisons, and sivatheria must have ranged, whose bones are now found so abundantly scattered over India. So mighty a change in the features of our adopted country may justify a little speculation: and I venture to suggest, that the changes induced by the stupendous igneous eruptions, which have formed

so many picturesque mountain ranges, must not only have modified the drainage, but must have so altered the distribution of the meteoric agents, as to have cut off the clouds in their course from the Western Sea, and precipitated in those torrents which deluge the Ghauts, that water which was before poured out on the now dry countries of the Deccan and the southern part of Hindustan. I have elsewhere stated, that the trap-rocks of Nagpore and Bundelcund have been considered, by every observer, to form part of the great basaltic formation of Western India, with which it is continuous, and with which it agrees in every particular of character and connection. In the present state of our knowledge it is, therefore, safe to consider them as belonging to one period, and subsequent to the existence of these lacustrine tertiary fossils; nor are these inferences affected by the certainty that the Ghauts, or mountains of the Deccan, were not erupted at a single jet, but that at least two eruptions took place in that region."

This subject has been more minutely dwelt upon because the posthumous paper from which the above extract is taken, forwarded to the present writer from Surat by its author, is the latest legacy he bequeathed to science, and a further and more extended investigation of the remarkable facts bearing on the beautiful theory contained in it was, we believe, one of the leading causes of his last fatal journey having been undertaken. He had proceeded to nearly the conclusion of his exploration, and collected a vast mass of invaluable information, when about the 27th February he was seized with jungle fever. With a powerful frame, and strong and robust constitution, which had hitherto withstood the inroads of a tropical climate, he permitted his enthusiasm to carry him into situations of peril which his experience and medical knowledge might have taught him to avoid. He penetrated into dells and jungles so proverbial for the pestilential atmosphere which prevailed in them, as to be shunned by the natives themselves, who could scarcely be prevailed on to accompany him as guides. Anxious at all times to avoid annoying or incommoding any one, he frequently started at early dawn without a single servant or attendant, save a few untutored Bheels who inhabited the district, and after a long and tiresome journey to some distant mountain-top, returned in the evening, after a day's exposure to the burning sun without the means of protecting himself from its effects, exhausted in frame, but unsubdued in spirit, by the excessive fatigue he had incurred. On the 19th March, he wrote from a station forty miles from Dhoolia, stating that he considered himself materially better, and directing that arrangements should be made for his getting to Bombay as speedily as possible. His letter is cheerful: he expresses himself delighted with his accommodation, and gives no hint of any apprehension of what was impending. On the morning of the 22nd he reached Dhoolia, and though his strength was prostrated by the length and severity of the attack from which he had suffered, which at its commencement had been allowed to take its course unchecked by medical treatment, he continued in excellent spirits: the affection of the liver, from which he had latterly suffered, appeared to be yielding before the remedies which had been so judiciously and vigorously employed, and he was considered almost entirely out of danger. In the course of the forenoon he got greatly worse, and began to suffer from a discharge of blood, which speedily became so violent as to refuse alleviation from human aid, and to prostrate all his energies before it. From this time he sank rapidly; he continued sensible till near the close, but too weak to attempt to speak with any one. He had been attended for the four preceding days by Dr. Hathorn, and received every

assistance medical skill could confer. A *post-mortem* examination shewed that his malady had for some time been beyond the reach of human art: a large abscess in the liver had burst internally, and about six feet of the great intestine was found in the last degree diseased.

Thus was added to the list of the martyrs of science in India, a man of as clear an understanding, as upright and sterling principles, and as warm a heart, as ever graced the service to which he had belonged. Although given in conversation to indulge in paradoxes, yet he was in speculation mild, modest, unassuming, and sound; indefatigable in the collection of facts, he was cautious, to the last degree, of expressing his opinions until he felt assured that these rested on sufficient foundation. His range of knowledge was at once vast and varied, and in the midst of an amount of employment sufficient to occupy the hands of the most active, and at an age when, in India at all events, men are generally content to rest from their labours, and to solace themselves in the contemplation of what they have already done, Dr. Malcolmson was at all times on the alert to add to his stock of knowledge on any subject, however new to him, or from any source, however humble—anxious to enter on any field of inquiry, however widely removed from those he had been accustomed to traverse, if only the grand truths of natural history might thereby be traced out, and the wisdom and the beauty of the works of Providence given to light. He was in civil politics an ultra-liberal; in ecclesiastical matters devotedly attached to the principles of the free church, of which he was the leading supporter in Bombay. With heart and hand open as day to melting charity, and blest with abundant means of indulging his desires, his benefactions were as numerous and liberal as they were perfectly secret. An acquaintance with the present writer commenced in the house of Sir C. Forbes, in London, in 1840, was afterwards matured into the closest intimacy in Bombay; and he who now pines, with heavy heart, this brief and imperfect notice of a departed friend, remembers the no distant day when a sick couch was watched, with all but a woman's care, by him whose eyes have just been closed for ever. He was never married, and a mother and brother are the only near relatives who survive him.—*Abr. from Bombay Times.*

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

June 16th. On board the *Hindustan*, on her passage from India, the lady of E. Smith, Esq., Madras, med. service, son.

23. At Bernard-street, Russell-square, the lady of W. Macnaughten, Esq., son.

— At Eaton-square, the lady of M. Baskerville, Esq., M. P., son.

24. At Datchet, the wife of the Right Hon. H. Labouchere. M. P., daughter.

— At Balmakevan, Mrs. D. Iyall, daughter.

25. At Kent, Lady Frances Fletcher, son.

28. At Carshalton Lodge, the lady of Captain Wallace, Bombay army, son.

29. At Grosvenor-place, Lady Lyttleton, son.

— At Warborne, the lady of J. R. Carnac, Esq., daughter.

30. At Chigwell, the lady of W. Palmer, Esq., son.

July 2. At Linton-place, the Countess Cornwallis, daughter.

— At Glendarvel House, the lady of Arch. Campbell, Esq., daughter.

3. At Cheltenham, the lady of Sir N. Chinnery, Bart., daughter.

5. At Braughing Vicarage, Herts., the lady of Capt. Say, Bengal army, daughter, still-born.

6. In Hyde Park-street, the lady of G. H. Skelton, Esq., Madras civ. serv., daughter.

- July 7.* At Merkland House, Perthshire, the lady of Capt. Fendall, daughter.
 8. At Cheltenham, the lady of Major Nutt, daughter.
 10. At Longford Hall, Anne, Countess of Leicester, son, which only survived its birth a few hours.
 11. At Kensington, the Lady Lilford, daughter.
 12. At Wimbledon, the lady of Major Oliphant, daughter.
 — At Grosvenor-square, the Countess of Home, daughter.
 13. At Clarendon-place, Hyde-park-gardens, the lady of Philip Melvill, Esq., daughter.
 — At George-street, Hanover-square, Lady Maria Ponsonby, son.
 14. At Clarendon-place, Hyde-park-gardens, the lady of Alexander Colvin, Esq., daughter.
 15. At Lowndes-street, Belgrave-square, the lady of E. P. Shirley, Esq., M.P., son.
 19. At Kensington, the lady of John Shephard, Esq., twin daughters.
 20. Lady Carmichael, son.
 22. At Bath, the lady of Capt. G. St. P. Lawrence, Bengal cavalry, daughter.
 — At Putney, the lady of A. Middleton, Esq., son.
 24. At Upper Brook-street, the lady of A. H. Hope, Esq., Madras cavalry, son.
 25. At Wilton-crescent, Lady Douglas, son.
 Lately, the Duchess de Nemours, of a prince, to whom the King has given the title of Duke d'Alençon.
 — In Dublin, the lady of Sir Valentine Blake, Bart., M.P., son.
 — At Cheltenham, the lady of Capt. Judell, daughter.

MARRIAGES.

- June 25.* At St. George's, Major Wetenhall, late 10th regt., to Agnes Margaretta, daughter of late P. Wetenhall, Esq., of Winnington Lodge.
 26. At St. Margaret's, Westminster, R. Russell, Esq., Post-Capt., to Hester, daughter of the Right Hon. S. Lushington.
 — At Rochester, W. Spink, Esq., of Calcutta, to Anne, daughter of late Mr. W. Boucher, of Rochester.
 27. At Brighton, S. Laurence, Esq., of Beddington, to Mary Anne, daughter of late A. Jones, Esq., of Castle-green, Cardigan, and of Tirhoot.
 — At Tiberton, W. V. Guise, Esq., son of Lieut.-gen. Sir J. W. Guise, Bart., to Margaret Anna Maria, daughter of Rev. D. H. Lee Warner, of Tiberton Court.
July 1.—At St. George's, Lieut.-col. Le Blanc, Royal Hospital, Chelsea, to Elizabeth, relict of late Major-gen. Sir Alexander Caldwell.
 2. At Pagham, Sussex, G. Selby, Esq., Madras Artillery, son of late P. Selby, Esq., to Angelica Mary, daughter of Capt. R. Money, R.N., c.b., of Aldwick Lodge.
 — At Glasgow, W. S. Grey, Esq., of Bombay, to Georgiana, daughter of J. Russell, Esq., formerly of 72nd Highlanders.
 — At St. George's, Hanover-square, E. W. Dickenson, Esq., of Dosthill House, to Sarah, widow of Major W. Spratt, late H. E. I. C. service.
 — At Edinburgh, Lieut.-col. W. Low, Madras Army, to Thomasina Agnes, elder daughter, and W. L. White, Esq., of Kellerstein, to Jane, younger daughter of Sir James Foulis, Bart., of Colinton.
 3. At Blackawton, V. Hine, Esq., of Dartmouth, son of late Capt. J. Hine, E.I.C.S., to Anna, daughter of late G. Templer, Esq., of Sandford Orleigh.
 — At Bath, S. S. Brown, Esq., Bengal Civil Service, to Amelia, daughter of Dr. J. Watson.
 — At Jersey, E. G. Le Conteur, Esq., of the Manor House of St. John, Col. in the Royal Jersey Militia, to Elizabeth Maria, daughter of Sir C. E. Carrington, formerly Chief Justice at Ceylon.
 Also, at the same time, F. J. Le Conteur, Esq., of the same place, Lieut.-col. in the same corps, to Frances, likewise daughter of Sir C. E. Carrington.

July 4. At Christ Church, Middlesex, G. Gordon, Esq., late of Madras, to Lilly Morley, relict of John Morley, Esq.

— At Cothiridge, Lieut.-col. T. L. Green, Madras N.I., to Ann, daughter of late Mr. N. Gardner, of Bransford.

At Perth, Charles M. Duff, M.D., H.E.I.C.S., to Eliza, daughter of Patrick Wallace, Esq., Perth.

— At Brackal, Alex. Mackintosh, Esq., Calcutta, to Anne, daughter of Capt. Fraser.

9. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Lord Charles Wellesley, second son of the Duke of Wellington, to Miss Pierrepont, daughter of the Right Hon. Henry Manvers Pierrepont.

•— At Kensington, William Longman, Esq., of Hyde-park-square, to Emma, daughter of F. P. Burlow, Esq., of Kensington.

— At St. George's, Hanover-square, Sir William Molesworth, Bart., of Pencarrow, to Mrs. Temple West, widow of the late Temple West, Esq., of Mathon-lodge.

10. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Horatio Kemble, Esq., to Margaret Amelia, daughter of Lieut.-col. Carpenter, of Potter's-bar.

— In Dublin, John Henry Keene, Esq., to Laura, daughter of the Right Hon. Richard Keatinge, Judge of the Prerogative Court in Ireland.

11. At St. George's, Bloomsbury, Frank Robert, son of Anthony Bertolacci, Esq., late Auditor-gen. in Ceylon, to Amelia Elizabeth, daughter of late Joseph Saxon, Esq., of Derby.

13. At St. Clement Danes, John Milne, Esq., of Edinburgh, to Elizabeth Sarah, only child of late Alex. Watson Law, Esq., H.E.I.C.'s civil service.

15. At Guernsey, P. L. Macdougall, Capt. Royal Canadian Rifles, to Louisa Augusta, daughter of Major-gen. W. F. P. Napier.

16. At St. James's church, the Hon. R. S. Carew, M.P. for the county Waterford, to Emily Anne, daughter of G. R. Phillips, Esq., M.P.

— At Hackney, Augustus Alexander Lackenstein, Esq., of Calcutta, to Emma Frances, daughter of J. G. Lacy, Esq., of Dalston.

18. At Warminster, Capt. R. Sanders, of Calcutta, to Ellen, daughter of late Rev. M. Rowlandson, D.D., vicar of Warminster.

— At Lewisham, E. C. Lyne, Esq. of Cross Hayes, son of late Capt. E. Lyne, 1st Madras Cavalry, to Mary, daughter of W. Talmadge, Esq., of Blackheath.

— At Exeter, the Rev. J. I. Drapes, M.A., of Kilkenny, to Henrietta, daughter of late J. B. Travers, Esq., of H.E.I.C.'s civil service.

20. At St. George's Hanover-square, Bertram Mitford, Esq. to Anne, sister of the late Sir Francis Ford, Bart.

23. At Barnes, W. C. Sheppard, Esq., 4th King's Own, to Frances, daughter of late W. Beebe, Esq., of Ham.

— At Aspringer church, Edward Lee Warner, Esq., to Julia Maria, daughter of Gen. Sir T. G. Montresor, K.C.H.

— At Leamington, Robert, son of James Alexander, Esq., of Somerhill, to Julia Charlotte, daughter of late William Fane, Esq., Bengal civil service.

— At St. Mary's, Bathwick, John Snowdon Scott, Esq., 31st regt., to Teresa Ann, daughter of late Thomas Morris, Esq., of Thornbury.

24. At Hampton, Mr. Cochrane, son of Rear-Admiral Sir Thomas Cochrane, commander-in-chief on the Indian seas, to the daughter of Rear-Admiral Sir G. F. Seymour, commander-in-chief in the Pacific.

— At Chalfont St. Peter's, William James, Esq., Madras army, to Lucy, only child of Ralph Stevens, Esq., of Uxbridge.

Lately, J. Smythe, surg. Bengal army, to Frances Forde, daughter of the late J. Macartney, Esq., Belfast.

— At Milton, Capt. A. Park, 29th Bengal N.I., son of the late distinguished traveller Mungo Park, to Rachel, daughter of Adam Park, Esq.

— At Gretna Green, Lieut. Leeson, Indian army, nephew to Lord Mil-town, to Laura, daughter of Mr. J. C. Bristow, of Eusemere Hill, Ullswater.

— At Brighton, James Athill Gunthorpe, Esq., Madras Artillery, to Julia Charlotte, daughter of late Col. Nuthall, H.E.I.C.'s service.

July 24. Capt. T. Scallan, H. E. I. C.'s service, commanding steam-ship *Fire Queen*, to Kate, daughter of T. Hart, Esq.

DEATHS.

June 23. At Maida Hill, G. F. Hodgkinson, Esq., late of Calcutta.

28. At Clapham, in her 52nd year, Mrs. Amelia Wood, widow of the late Colonel William Henville Wood, E. I. C.'s service.

30. At Winterton, Robert Samuel, son of Mr. D. Wilson of Calcutta.

July 1. Harriett, wife of G. Bedford, Esq., late of Brighton, only sister of Col. Sir R. N. Sale, G. C. B.

4. At Henfield, G. Rideout, Esq., late 86th Regt.

— At Clive, Somersetshire, Thomas Hoole, Esq., late of the East India-house.

— On board the *Great Liverpool*, on the Voyage from Alexandria, William James, Esq., of the H. E. I. C.'s medical establishment.

5. At Monkham, Isabella, infant daughter of E. Macnaghten, Esq.

6. At Russell-place, Fitzroy-sq., Jehosophat Castell, Esq., late H. E. I. C.'s medical service.

8. Lieut. O. H. Dyke, R. N., son of Sir P. H. Dyke, Bart., of Lullingstone Castle.

— At New Brighton, near Liverpool, Abraham Willand, Esq., late H. E. I. C.'s Bengal civil service.

9. At Edinburgh, Capt. J. Smith, H. E. I. C.'s service.

11. At Keith-hall, the Earl of Kintore.

13. At Cambervell, Elizabeth Carey, relict of Philip Melville, Esq., Lieut.-Governor of Pendennis Castle.

15. At Heriot Row, William, son of late A. Campbell, Esq., M. D., Bombay, Medical Establishment.

18. At Rathmines, near Dublin, Mary Anne, daughter of Surg. F. Furnell, H. E. I. C.'s service.

19. At Bath, in his 74th year, Capt. James Conran, only brother of the late Major-Gen. Conran. He served twenty-two years in the East Indies, in her Majesty's 52nd regt., the 25th and 17th light dragoons, was present at both sieges of Seringapatam, as well as at all the principal engagements of that period, under Lord Cornwallis, General Harris, and the Duke of Wellington, when Col. Wellesley.

22. At Beaumont-street, George Cheap, son of H. P. Russell, Esq., Bengal civil service.

24. At Oxford-terrace, Hyde Park, Henrietta, relict of W. M. Sellon, Esq., of Harlesdon-green.

Lately, at Lee Mount, near Cork, Capt. T. O. Travers, for twenty years on the E. I. recruiting service in this district.

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

JUNE 26.—*Lady Flora*, Madras, Dartmouth.—**27.** *Sir Charles Napier*, Bengal, Wight; *Cove*, Mauritius, Dartmouth; *Mary Hay*, Van Diemen's Land, Wight.—**28.** *Queen and Prince of Wales*, Bengal, Falmouth; *Cressey*, Ceylon, Portsmouth.—**29.** *Black Prince*, Coast Africa, Cork.—**JULY 1.** *Flora*, Muir, China; *Salcombe*, Strabane, Bombay; *Kinsale*, Jean, Port Philip; *Eastbourne*, Fanchon, Batavia, Dartmouth.—**2.** *Ranger*, China, Downs.—**3.** *Kelso*, New South Wales, Falmouth; *Honduras*, New South Wales, Falmouth; *Louisa*, China; *Duke of Argyll*, Madras, Scilly; *Commodore*, Bombay, Cork.—**4.** *Scotia*, China, Wight; *H. M. S. Childers*, China, Portsmouth; *Hindustan*, Bengal, Penzance; *Imaum of Muscat*, Port Philip, Kingstown; *Henry*, Van Diemen's Land, Chunnel; *Tyrian*, New Zealand, Dartmouth; *Oscar*, Zanzibar, Scilly; *Franziska*, Singapore, Falmouth; *Ghiha*, Cape, Plymouth.—**5.** *Tasmania*, Van Diemen's Land, Portsmouth; *William Wise*, Van Diemen's

Land, Salcombe; *Apame*, Algoa Bay, Folkstone; *Grace and Caroline*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *Elora*, China; *Eliza and Argyll*, Ichiboe, Cape Clear; *Vesta*, Ichiboe, Falmouth.—6. *Mohawk*, Bombay; *Ina*, China; *Shepherd*, Swan River, Downs; *Palestine*, New South Wales, Eastbourne; *Morayshire*, Port Philip, Salcombe; *Gulnare*, Java, Downs; *Fortitude*, Sydney, Channel; *Chevalier*, Penang, Dover; *Earl Powis*, Bengal; *Malabar*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Commodore and Sirius*, Ichiboe, Cork.—8. *Lalla Rookh*, Sterling; *Eden*, Bengal; *Coaxer*, Singapore, Downs; *Seppings*, Bengal, Portsmouth; *Affiance*, Bengal, Falmouth; *Glenroy*, Sydney, Liverpool; *Protomelia*, Mauritius, Eastbourne; *Niagara*, Mauritius, Brighton; *Lowther*, Ichiboe, Liverpool; *Clansman*, *Albinia*, *Cicero*, *Samson*, and *Hamilton Ross*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Salus*, Sydney, Portsmouth.—9. *Madagascar*, Bengal, Brighton; *Potentate*, China; *Arve*, Bengal, Downs; *Clara*, Sydney, Folkstone; *Florentia*, Manila, Cowes.—10. *Parkfield*, *Hope*, and *Sultan*, Ceylon; *Indemnity*, New Zealand; *Juliana*, Bengal; *Nereid*, South Seas; *Albion*, Ichiboe, Downs.—12. *Bradshaw*, Ichiboe, Liverpool.—13. *Isabella Blyth*, Mauritius, Falmouth; *Midlothian*, Sydney, Salcombe; *Fawn*, South Seas, Wight; *Gardner*, Bengal, Liverpool.—15. *Zorghet*, China, Downs; *Industry*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Delta and Prius*, Batavia, Brouwershaven.—18. *Brukenhoor*, Launceston, Penzance.—20. *Herald*, New South Wales, Portsmouth.—22. *Windsor*, Bengal, Downs; *General Hewett*, New South Wales, Portsmouth; *Ratcliffe*, China, Portsmouth; *Queen Mab*, China, Liverpool; *Fortitude*, China, Wight.—23. *True Briton*, Bombay, Bridport; *Brenda*, Mauritius, Plymouth; *Emerald Isle*, China, Brighton; *Andromeda*, New South Wales, Falmouth; *Mountstewart Elphinstone*, Bengal, Plymouth; *Glendaragh*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Ann*, Bombay, Liverpool; *New Express*, Ceylon, Falmouth; *Hudson*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *Indus*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Blucher*, Ichiboe, Cork.—24. *Marquis of Hastings*, Bengal; *Lizard Emily*, Bengal, Plymouth; *Heart of Oak*, Mauritius, Liverpool; *Hydrabad*, Bombay, Brighton; *Countess of Minto*, Bengal, Salcombe; *Thomas Henry*, Ceylon, Plymouth; *Mayflower*, Hobart Town, Salcombe; *Mary Mitcheson*, Port Philip, Falmouth; *Carib*, Batavia, Falmouth; *La Belle Alliance*, Singapore, Falmouth; *John Bartlett*, Bengal, Falmouth; *Catherine Jamieson*, Bengal, Falmouth; *Orissa*, Singapore; *John Moore*, Bombay; *Anne Mary* and *Earl Grey*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Rookery*, China, Falmouth; *Conservative*, Ichiboe, Plymouth; *John Line*, Bombay; *Romeo*, Bengal, Plymouth.—25. *East London*, Adelaide; *Lord Keane*, Port Philip; *Marmion*, Madras; *John Thomas Carr*, Mauritius; *Flora*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *The Duke and Competitor*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Columbine and Heroine*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Lady McNaghten*, Java; *Ranger*, South Seas, Falmouth.—26. *Duchess of Northumberland*, China; *Mary Elizabeth*, Ceylon; *Greenhow*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *Francis Spaight*, Adelaide, Liverpool; *Chieftain*, Bombay; *Lucinda*, Bombay, Liverpool; *George Glen* and *Alexander*, Ichiboe, Cork.—27. *Mary Rowe*, Mauritius, Plymouth; *John King*, Mauritius; *Bromleys*, Algoa Bay, Portsmouth.

DEPARTURES.

From Liverpool.—JUNE 25.—*Caroline*, Bombay.—27. *Fifeshire*, Cape.—28. *Brunswick*, Calcutta.—29. *Jamaica*, Cape.—30. *Dickey Sam*, Bombay; *Lusitania*, Cape; *Hope*, *Tiber*, and *Violet*, Ichiboe.—JULY 1. *James*, Ichiboe.—3. *Enterprize*, Bengal.—4. *Nereid*, Cape; *Thomas Curly*, Bombay; *Mary Hartley*, Calcutta.—5. *Jeremiah Hong Kong*; *Vibika*, Cape.—6. *Cincinnati*, Canton; *Captain Ross*, Cape.—9. *Mary Jane*, Mauritius.—10. *Corsair*, Bombay; *Sir John Beresford*, Cape.—12. *Albion*, Bengal; *Ann Lockerby*, Bombay.—16. *Juliet*, Bengal; *Chebar*, and *Formosa*, Bombay, Guard, Cape; *Eliza Keith*, Bombay.—18. *Thomas Hughes*, Port Philip; *Alexander*, Bengal; *Black Prince*, Bombay.—19. *Beulah*, Hong Kong.—20. *Malcolm*, Singapore.—21. *Lady Sandys*, Singapore; *Victoria*, Aden.—25. *Querida*, Manila; *Salisbury*, Ceylon; *Camillus*, Bombay; *Cassiopea*, Mauritius.

From the Downs: JUNE 24.—*Prince Albert*, Bordeaux and Bengal.—26. *Diamond*, Bengal; *Lady Emma*, Mauritius; *St. Mary*, Cape; *Nautilus*, St.

Helena; *Maria*, Ichiboe.—29. *Eliza*, Bombay.—30. *Agincourt*, *Bolton* and *Asia*, Bengal; *Urgent*, Ceylon; *James*, *Earl of Dalhousie*, *Samuel Winter*, *Superb*, Ichiboe.—JULY 1. *Simon Taylor*, *Judith Allan*, *Unicorn* (Str.), Bengal; *Gloriana*, Bengal; *St. George* and *Ninian*, Ichiboe; *Tropic*, Hobart Town; *John Cooper* and *Earl Grey*, Bombay.—2. *Tropic*, Hobart Town.—4. *Constant*, Madras; *Dublin*, Sydney; *Foam*, China.—5. *Elizabeth*, Bewley Adelaide.—6. *Vectio*, Cape.—9. *Agincourt*, Norfolk Island.—11. *Owen Glendower*, Bengal; *Calcutta*, Hobart Town.—13. *Era*, Cape.—16. *Jane*, Launceston; *Lord Eldon*, Madras.—17. *Cambyzes*, Bombay; *Margaretha*, Batavia; *Martin Luther*, Bengal.—18. *Reward*, Port Philip.—19. *Troubadour*, *John Brewer*, and *Falcon*, Bombay; *Chieftain*, Singapore.—21. *Malabar*, Bombay.—22. *Britannia*, Bengal; *Daphne*, Algoa Bay; *Charlotte*, Bombay; *Susan*, Liverpool and Bengal.—25. *Eleanora*, Ceylon; *Royal George*, Port Philip; *John William Dacre*, Algoa Bay.

From Portsmouth.—JULY 2. *Bucephalus*, Bengal.—4. *Agincourt*, Bengal.—8. *Foam*, Macao.—16. *Maidstone*, Bengal; *Pagoda*, Cape.—17. *Owen Glendower*, Bengal.—22. *Panock Hall*, Sydney.—23. *Malabar*, Bombay.

From the Clyde.—JUNE 23. *Isabella*, Ichiboe and China.—26. *Margaret Wilkie*, Mauritius; *Cassandra*, Ichiboe.—27. *Laurel*, Cape and China.—28. *Akbar*, Mauritius.—29. *Ruby*, Cape; *Hugh Walker*, Bombay.—JULY 3. *Vulcan*, Madras.

PASSENGERS TO THE EAST.

Per *Eliza*, to Bombay.—Capt. and Miss Drummond, three Misses Drummond and governess, Mrs. Paterson and child, Lieut. Grant, Dr. Fraser, — Johnson, Esq., — Gordon, Esq., — Campbell, Esq., Mr. Ager.

Per *Gloriana*, to Calcutta.—Mrs. Rainsford, Mrs. Hamilton Gray, Mrs. Harvey, Miss Davis, Dr. Rainsford, Mr. H. Dumbleton, Mr. Hamilton Gray, Capt. Harvey, Mr. Carne.

Per *Runnymede*, to Bengal.—Capt. Stapleton, Ensigns Venables, Purcell, and De Vernet.

Per *Ellenborough*, to Madras and Bengal.—Lieut. Robertson, Mrs. Robertson and infant, Mrs. Holloway, Mr. Whilen, Mr. Childe, Rev. Fredk. Hirie, Mrs. Hirie and infant, Major and Mrs. Underwood, Mr. McNeil, Mr. Pollock, Miss Currie, Miss Himble, Mrs. Deane, Mrs. Major Dayless, Miss Towter, Miss Coop, Miss Slider, Miss Cloe, Mr. W. Cox and son, Ensign Peddie, Capt. Richardson, Mr. Holloway.

Per *Garland*, to Sydney.—Cabin: Mr. and Mrs. Sharp and children, Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson, Mr. R. H. Semphill, Mr. and Mrs. Dutton, two children, and servant; Col. Minchin and daughter, Mr. H. Yates. Intermediate: Mr. and Mrs. Stevens. Steerage: Michael McNeill, Mr. Palmer, Mr. Jno. Levey, Mr. Danl. Prince, Mr. B. Sloman, Mr. Stillwell.

Brunette, to Ceylon.—Mr. Davis and lady, Mr. Llewellyn, Mr. Lister, Mr. McPherson, Mr. Eager.

Per *Judith Allan*, for Calcutta.—Capt. Archd. Little, capt. 9th Lancers; Lieut. Chas. Donovan, ditto, and Mrs. Donovan; Lieut. G. Cooke, Cornet W. K. Bruce, 3rd Light Dragoons; Ensign H. E. Reader, 39th regt.; Robert Wrightson, surgeon, and Mrs. Wrightson.

Per *Asia*, to Bengal.—Lieut. Wolfe, 39th regt.; Lieut. de Montmorency, 50th regt.; Lieut. Forster, 62nd regt.

Per *Agincourt*, to Madras and Bengal.—Capt. and Mrs. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Eaton and family, Mr. Elliott, Mrs. Jackson, Hon. C. Arbuthnot, Mrs. Guppy, Mr. Collins, Mr. Barr, Capt. and Mrs. Stewart, Mr. Finlay, Lieut. and Mrs. Creagh, Ensign Ensor, 39th regt.; Ensign White, 29th regt.; 135 men, seven women, and four children.

Per *Monarch*, to Bengal.—Gen. Hodgson and family, the Misses Ricketts, two Misses Jervis, Mr. and Mrs. Ross, Mrs. and Misses Sullivan, Mr. Brae, Mr. Christopher, Mr. Hugh Hayley, Mr. Twentymann, Mr. Butler, Messrs. Sullivans, Mr. and Mrs. Brae and party, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher, Mrs. Walker, Miss Warren, Miss Hogg, Mrs. Thornton, Major and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. Loch.

Per *Stag*, to Bombay.—Miss Anderson, Miss Wormald, Messrs. Scott, Oliver, Henderson, Alexander, and Blair. For the Cape: Messrs. W. and C. Borradaile, Cobb, and Joubert.

Earl Grey, to Bombay.—Lieut. Miller, 22nd regt.; Mrs. Miller and two children, Lieut. Prettyjohn, 78th regt.; Ensign Nolan, 17th regt.; 161 men, women, and children.

Per *Lady Mary Wood*, to Malta and Alexandria.—Mr. Alcock, Mrs. Alcock, and servant; Mr. Beale, Mr. Fischer, Mrs. Fischer, and two children; Mrs. Fogerty, Mr. Harker, Mr. Bates, Mrs. Bates, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Turner, Mrs. Turner, Mr. Freeth, Mr. Philips, Mr. Mercer, Mrs. Collins (nurse), Master Leonard, S. Pulman, Dr. Nichol, Mrs. Nichol, Mr. Dent, Mrs. Wean, Mr. Macewen.

OVERLAND MAILS for INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving London.	Arrived at Bombay. (<i>via</i> Suez, Aden, &c.)	Days to Bombay.	Arrived at Madras.	Days to Madras.	Arrived at Calcutta. (In divisions.)	Days to Calcutta.
(<i>via</i> Marseilles.)						
April 6, 1843 ..	May 13 (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	37	May 20 ..	44	May 23	47
May 6	June 6 (per <i>Sesostris</i>)	31	June 12 ..	37	June 14	39
June 6	July 7 (per <i>Victoria</i>)	31	July 14 ..	38	July 17	41
July 6	Aug. 7 (per <i>Sesostris</i>)	32	Aug. 15 ..	40	Aug. 18	43
Aug. 5	Sept. 9 (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	35	Sept. 16 ..	42	Sept. 20	47
Sept. 6	Oct. 11 (per <i>Victoria</i>)	35	Oct. 13 ..	37	Oct. 17	41
Oct. 6	Nov. 15 (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	40	Nov. 21 ..	46	Nov. 24	49
Nov. 4	Dec. 11 (per <i>Berenice</i>)	37	Dec. 17 ..	43	Dec. 20	46
Nov. 15	Dec. 23 (per <i>Akbar</i>)	38	Dec. 30 ..	45	Jan. 1	47
Dec. 6	Jan. 11 (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	36	Jan. 17 ..	42	Jan. 19	44
Jan. 6, 1844 ..	Feb. 11 (per <i>Victoria</i>)	36	Feb. 16 ..	41	Feb. 19	44
Feb. 6	March 13 (per <i>Berenice</i>)	36	March 19 ..	42	March 21	44
March 6	April 8 (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	33	April 14 ..	39	April 16	41
April 6	May 12 (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	36				

A Mail will be made up in London, for India, *via* Southampton, at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 3rd, and *via* Marseilles on the evening of the 7th August, if not postponed.

OVERLAND MAILS from INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving Bombay.	Per Steamer to Suez.	Arrived in London <i>via</i> Marseilles.	Days from Bombay.	Arrived in London <i>via</i> Southampton.	Days from Bombay.
May 20, 1843 ..	<i>Victoria</i>	July 3	44	July 10.... (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	51
June 19	<i>Semiramis</i>	Aug. 2	44	Aug. 7 (per <i>Oriental</i>)	47
July 20	<i>Memnon</i>	Lost			
Sept. 7	<i>Cleopatra</i>	Oct. 23	46	Nov. 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	67
Oct. 2	<i>Berenice</i>	Nov. 6	35	Nov. 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	46
Nov. 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	Dec. 5	34	Dec. 8 (per <i>Oriental</i>)	47
Dec. 1	<i>Sesostris</i>	Jan. 5	35	Jan. 15	45
Jan. 1, 1844 ..	<i>Berenice</i>	Feb. 8	38	Feb. 14	44
Feb. 1	<i>Cleopatra</i>	March 8	36	March 13... (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	41
March 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	April 5	35	April 9	39
April 1	<i>Victoria</i>	May 5	34	May 11 (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	40
May 1	<i>Berenice</i>	June 5	35	June 11 (per <i>Oriental</i>)	41
May 20	<i>Cleopatra</i>	July 4	46	July 10.... (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	52

SHIPS DESTINED FOR INDIA, &c., AND THEIR PROBABLE TIME OF SAILING.

FOR BENGAL.

<i>Earl of Hardwicks</i> (troops)	1000 tons.	Drew	E. I. Docks ...	Aug. 4.
<i>Samuel Boddington</i> (troops)	669	Noaks	W. I. Docks ...	Aug. 5.
<i>Coromandel</i> (troops)	639	Fraser	—	Aug. 6.
<i>Eden</i> (troops)	522	Parsons ...	—	Aug. 6.
<i>Success</i> (troops)	621	McKerlie..	E. I. Docks ...	Aug. 10.
<i>Tudor</i>	1150	Lay	—	Aug. 15.
<i>Prince of Wales</i>	1350	Hopkins ...	—	Aug. 26.
<i>Queen</i>	1350	M'Leod ...	—	Aug. 29.
<i>Windsor</i>	670	Furnell ...	—	Sept. 26.

FOR MADRAS AND BENGAL.

<i>Vernon</i>	1000	Gimblett...	E. I. Docks ...	Aug. 17.
<i>Precursor</i>	1800	Harris	—	Sept. 10.
<i>Scotia</i>	778	—	E. I. Docks ...	—

FOR MADRAS.

<i>Lady Flora</i>	800	Ford	W. I. Docks ...	Sept. 10.
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FOR CAPE AND MADRAS.

<i>Wellington</i>	500	Liddell ...	W. I. Docks ...	Aug. 10.
<i>Northumberland</i>	811	Bird	E. I. Docks ...	Aug. 10.
<i>Duke of Argyll</i>	629	Bristow ...	—	Aug. 10.
<i>True Briton</i>	647	Consitt ...	—	Aug. 12.

FOR BOMBAY.

<i>Herefordshire</i> (troops) ...	1365	Richardson	E. I. Docks ...	Aug. 5.
<i>Boyne</i> (troops)	620	Hammac ...	—	Aug. 10.
<i>Cornwall</i> (troops)	872	—	W. I. Docks ...	Aug. 10.
<i>Nepaul</i>	546	Ewen	—	Aug. 10.
<i>Carnatic</i> (troops)	700	Hyne	E. I. Docks ...	Aug. 15.
<i>Diana</i>	447	Strickland..	W. I. Docks ...	—

FOR CHINA.

<i>Humayoon</i>	530	MacKellar.	W. I. Docks ...	Aug. 1.
<i>Mohawk</i>	442	Ferguson...	Lond. Docks...	Sept. 1.

FOR CEYLON.

<i>Lydia</i>	362	Brunton ...	St. Kat. Docks	Aug. 10.
<i>Persia</i>	658	Stevens ...	W. I. Docks ...	Aug. 15.

FOR MAURITIUS.

<i>Fanny</i>	250	Andrew ...	Lond. Docks...	Aug. 7.
<i>Sea Gull</i>	266	Langley ...	—	Aug. 20.

FOR ST. HELENA.

<i>Robert Clive</i>	160	Mercer ...	Lond. Docks...	Aug. 10.
<i>Grecian Queen</i>	203	Sterry	—	Aug. 10.

HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW.

NO. XI.

THE seasons exert a powerful influence over the actions of Eastern nations ; the hot and rainy months in India condemn both mind and body to inactivity. Hence those months, as is observed in one of the last Summaries of Intelligence, are almost always "newsless ones ;" military operations are never commenced, or even continued, unless in very urgent cases ; communications between remote places are tardy and difficult, and languor indisposes the chroniclers of events to exercise their diligence in recording facts, or their ingenuity in distortion or invention. It is fortunate for the future historians of India that they will have better resources than those documents which are usually regarded as the fountain-heads of information, namely, contemporary local newspapers, for these have of late years been filled with fabrications, generally the work of native, but sometimes of European agents.

A view of the state of India, in this season of annual repose, affords little reason to think that its comparative tranquillity is more than temporary and transient. For several years past, the principle of stability, the foundation of all governments, has given way to that of change in most of the native states, and the political elements in those states, when once set in motion, rarely cohere again or settle down speedily into any new form. Change then becomes the law, and whilst in a state of dissolution, a large, well-compacted mass, like the British possessions, will attract and attach to itself some of the severed portions. This process of political chemistry is now in operation in the Punjab, where the solvent is evidently distributing itself throughout the entire body politic, the parts of which will soon become detached. An Englishman, who went as an adventurer to Lahore, and resided there, in various capacities, during all the late disturbances, having returned to Loodiana, has given a picture of the state of affairs in the Punjab which prepares us for such a close of the series of revolutions there. He says* that greater anarchy cannot be conceived than that which exists at Lahore ; that Heera Sing's rule can last no longer than whilst he is able to satisfy the cupidity of the troops, which is effected by melting down all articles made of the precious metals within his reach ; and that the ryots would hail the advance of the

* *Englishman*, June 6.

British with the greatest delight. "When I asked him," says the writer of the letter from which we quote, "who he thought would succeed Heera Sing, he replied, 'No one, for every petty soldier looks upon himself as a sirdar,' and he thought it most likely that the army would break up into predatory bands." Some Sikh Cromwell may possibly still be raised by the exigency of affairs out of the mutinous corps, but it is almost too late.

The last mail has brought the particulars of the battle of Nouringabad (the fact of which was announced by the preceding), whereby Heera Sing's authority has been strengthened for a while by the destruction of a competitor. The circumstances which led to this conflict, in which 3,000 Sikhs are said to have been killed, deserve to be recorded.

Ittur (or Uttur) Sing, uncle of the late Ajeet Sing, Sindanwalla, the assassin of Maharajah Shere Sing, upon the death of that sovereign, took refuge in the British territories. Lena Sing, Majec-teea, who left Lahore in April, ostensibly on a pilgrimage to Hurdwar, but under suspicious circumstances, appears to have entered into some secret communications with Ittur Sing, who had received invitations from some of the Sikh sirdars to cross the Sutlej, these chiefs promising to join him. He had been further induced to take this step by the solicitations of Bheer (or Bhay) Sing, a guru, or holy man, of great reputation, and a mortal enemy of Heera Sing, who had been tampering with the Sikh soldiery, and was led by them to believe that they would acknowledge Ittur Sing as their chief, he being the nearest surviving legitimate relation of Runjeet Sing, after Dhulleep Sing, the reigning maharajah, who is reported to be of spurious birth. Ittur Sing accordingly crossed the Sutlej, about the 30th April, with a small force (some say only 300 or 400 men), and was immediately joined by the guru, who had an army of 6,000 men, the two princes, Peshora Sing and Cashmeera Sing, after being expelled from Seealkote, having united their force to that of Bheer Sing. This army, respectable in number, and strong in the names of its leaders, moved down the right bank of the Beah, in the direction of Huree-ka-puttun. Intelligence of this alarming movement reached Lahore on the 3rd May, and Heera Sing, who saw a crisis approaching, summoned the officers of his army to a durbar, and told them that Ittur Sing had entered into a treaty with the English, in whose territory he had been residing (though in fact he had resided in that of one of the protected Sikh ~~rajahs~~), and was coming, with their assistance, to seize the Sikh kingdom, which would be divided between them,

adding that he, Heera Sing, as minister, had little interest in the matter ; he was only a servant of the Sirkar Khalsajee (Sikh state), and was prepared to obey any order the Sirkar Khalsa should give him ; “ but if Ittur Sing should succeed, and give up six annas in the rupee of revenue to the British, whence,” he asked them, “ would the troops get their present high rate of wages ?” The soldiers, to whom this was reported, who had evidently been gained over to the cause of the guru and Ittur Sing, took time to ponder upon this artful and politic address, and in the end, moving upon the pivot of their own interest, turned about again, and determined to support Heera Sing and oppose Ittur, declaring that they would not spare even the guru. Of this revolution in their sentiments and intentions, Ittur Sing and his confederates were entirely ignorant, and patiently awaited the approach of the Sikh army, supposing the troops to be their real friends, at the village of Nouringabad, not more than twelve or fourteen miles from the British station of Ferozepore, and near the right bank of the Beeah.

The Khalsa troops marched from Lahore on the 5th May ; they amounted to about 40,000 men, consisting of twenty-four regiments of infantry, a large body of irregular cavalry, and 120 guns. The despatch of so large a force shews the extent of the danger apprehended by the young minister. They came in view of Ittur Sing's party on the evening of the next day. Some misgiving, or perhaps secret intelligence, seems to have excited doubts of the real feelings of the state troops in the minds of the insurgent leaders, who took up a strong position for the conflict that was to take place on the morrow. Prince Peshora Sing, warned by advice or alarmed by his suspicions, left the camp before the battle, and, proceeding to Lahore, gave himself up to Heera Sing, who received him (the ablest of the two princes) graciously. Meanwhile, the troops of the state advanced on the morning of the 7th May, and the insurgents, who were drawn out in line, were astonished to find a terrific cannonade opened upon them, which mowed down numbers. Ittur Sing, finding he was entrapped, sent off his rancee and some of his family and followers, with his treasure, to Ferozepore. He tried himself to cross the river, but his elephant refused to ford ; he then mounted his horse, but that animal shewed the same disinclination to enter the stream. Ittur Sing, it is said, upon this, deriving courage, or rather desperation, from superstition, exclaimed that “ it was the will of God that he should stay and die with his men.” The combat could not be long or doubtful, where the forces were so disproportioned. The guru had his leg broken by a cannon-ball, which

mortally wounded him. This event seems to have been soon known to the assailants, when a cessation of hostilities took place, and Golab Sing, one of the leaders of the state troops (not Rajah Golab Sing, the brother of Dhyan Sing), went over to see and comfort the wounded saint. This officer on his way encountered Ittur Sing, who appears to have made some proposition to be permitted to escape, which was rejected. An altercation ensued, when Ittur Sing raised his carbine and shot Golab Sing dead. The followers of the latter fell upon Ittur Sing, and put him to death, and his head was sent to Lahore. Another account states that the guru, prior to the engagement, waved his *chudder*, as a token of peace, whereupon Golab Sing crossed over, and was told by the guru that he had no hostile intentions; that Golab Sing then proposed that Ittur Sing should be given up, and the guru and the rest of the force would be allowed to recross the river; that Ittur Sing, hearing this proposal, shot Golab, and was killed in return. All accounts agree, that, in the action which commenced or recommenced, the insurgents were exterminated. Cashmeera Sing fell, having first offered to surrender, but afterwards endeavoured to escape. Many were drowned in the Beeah, in attempting to cross, and two hundred women were amongst the slain. An eye-witness of the spectacle on the banks of the river declares, that "it was horrible to see the number of dead bodies of men, women, and children—for the poor villagers, in trying to escape, were remorselessly shot down—all promiscuously huddled together." The victory cost the state army only ten men.

The cannonade was distinctly heard at Ferozepore, where the political authorities were informed, on the 9th May, that the victorious Sikh troops had determined to cross the river and attack the cantonment. The sirdars were averse to this project; but the men, who appear to be masters, said, "The minister has himself told us, that it is through the British this invasion has taken place; therefore, let us plunder Ferozepore." They even collected boats (about forty or fifty), and the political agent learned, from good authority, that 12,000 irregular cavalry and 8,000 infantry, with sixty guns, were fully prepared to cross at a ghat about fourteen miles north of Ferozepore. All the troops in the station were held in readiness to assemble; sowars were sent out in all directions to procure authentic intelligence, "and now great deeds had been achieved whereof all India had rung;" but Heera Sing, having learned from his vakeel at Ferozepore that the British had nothing to do with Ittur Sing's attempt, or more probably finding that his crafty suggestion had answered its object, and being apprehensive of the result of a

collision, communicated the intelligence to the Sikh camp, and ordered the troops to return to Lahore. This summons, however, is said to have irritated the troops, who were dissatisfied with the conduct of Myan Laba Sing, the commander, because he refused to march against the British. It is even reported, that only a part of the troops consented to return with Laba Sing to Lahore; the remainder, including the Akalees, being still encamped on the right bank of the Sutlej, in a state of revolt.

We have related this affair somewhat minutely, because the circumstances throw considerable light upon the state of affairs in the Punjab. It shews how slight a spark will produce a combustion there; that powerful individuals are opposed to the supremacy of the present minister, though none of them have sufficient strength to overthrow it, whilst, although he can command the services of the army, that army has no bond of attachment to him, but the mercenary one of high pay, which motive would induce them to transfer their support to any leader. Their feelings towards the minister may be inferred from an occurrence which took place after their return to Lahore. Having suspected that Prince Peshora Sing had been murdered by order of Heera Sing, they broke into open mutiny, and were not pacified and restored to subordination till Peshora Sing was produced. It is said, too, that they have demanded of Heera a lakh of rupees, to build a tomb in honour of the guru, slain at Nouringabad!

The affairs of Gwalior remain in much the same state as they were. The arrest of the Bhac's father, Goorapurra, had produced a great effect upon the malcontents at the Mahratta court, and upon the Bhac herself. This measure is attributed to Mr. Hamilton, the newly-appointed Resident at Gwalior. The individual in question does not seem fitted to be a formidable political personage. A writer from the Lushkur says:—

I went to see the state prisoner. He was chewing paun at a great rate, obviously owing to great nervousness; he is too timid, I should say, to be a traitor. A greater simpleton I never saw. Nothing except some letters was found upon him. It is alleged against him that he endeavoured to excite the people of Malwa to rise, and common report adds that he went about in disguise for this purpose. Our Resident seems to regard the business as very trifling, and I fancy that his orders came from Calcutta. The Tara Bhac is in great distress on account of her father.

The same authority states that, on the 8th May, the residency moonshee proceeded to the palace, where were assembled the Bhac,

Ram Rao Phalkea, and the other members of the Council of Regency, when a *khurreetah* from the Governor-General was read aloud, to the effect that Boorhanpore, the capital of Candeish, the wealthiest town in Scindiah's dominions, must be immediately ceded to the British Government. It was stated in the accounts brought by the July mail that this important town had been occupied by the British troops ; but on what ground was not mentioned. The latest intelligence upon this point, in the *Agra Ukhbar*, affords reason to believe that the occupation of the city (which was peaceably surrendered by the Mahratta garrison) was owing to a mistake, and that the place has been given up again. Some of the members of the Gwalior Council protested loudly against its seizure, which was very unpopular throughout the country, alleging that there was nothing in the last treaty to justify it. This treaty has been published in the Indian papers, and certainly there is no direct reference in it to Boorhanpore. Its contents are as follow :—

It recapitulates and confirms the old treaties of 1803, 1804, 1805, and 1817, except so far as altered by the present ; it states that the late Maharaja engaged to pay Rs. 5,46,000 a year for a British subsidiary force stationed in his territories, and that it is expedient to increase the amount of the force, on which account the Durbar engages to appropriate the revenues of sixteen districts, to the extent of Rs. 13,00,700 for their support, thereby increasing the charge of the British subsidiary force to eighteen lakhs a year ; it provides that, if the revenues of these districts exceed eighteen lakhs, the surplus shall be paid over to his highness,—if it fall short, the deficiency shall be made good by him ; that the civil administration of these districts shall be conducted by British officers ; it declares that the sum due by the state of Gwalior to the British Government is, ten lakhs for the arrears of the contingent force, one lakh for money advanced to the Baiza Bacc, ten lakhs for the expense of the present armament, and six lakhs as compensation for losses sustained during recent hostilities, which twenty-six lakhs are to be paid within fourteen days from the signing of the treaty, and in case of failure, three districts, yielding a revenue of Rs. 7,55,000 a year, shall be assigned to the British Government ; it provides that the army of his highness shall be reduced to 9,000 men and 32 guns ; that his highness shall make good to the disbanded troops a gratuity of three months' pay ; that the Maharaja's minority shall cease with his eighteenth year, and that the persons intrusted with the administration during his non-age shall act on the advice of the British Resident in all matters whereon advice shall be offered, and that no change shall be made in the Cabinet Council without the consent of the British Resident ; it enumerates the members of the Cabinet Council ; provides that the Tara-Bhae shall receive three lakhs of rupees a year for her maintenance ; and pledges the British Government, as heretofore, to exert its

influence and good offices to maintain the just territorial rights of the Maharaja and his subjects in the neighbouring or other states.

The *Friend of India* has remarked, with some justice, that Lord Ellenborough has omitted one thing in this treaty which would have advanced the cause of humanity and redounded to his immortal honour,—the extinction of female infanticide,—which he might have provided for with as much ease, and perhaps more effect, than the abolition of slavery in Scinde. “The durbar was prostrate at his feet, and would have agreed to any terms he might have chosen to dictate; but he has lost the opportunity of quenching those unhalloved fires throughout a large portion of Hindostan.”

The great meeting of the Beloochee chiefs in the neighbourhood of Hyderabad took place on the 24th May, and passed off peaceably. Some accounts represent the numbers present at 10,000, others at 20,000. Sir Charles Napier had taken the utmost precautions against surprise, disposing the infantry, cavalry, and artillery so as to be prepared to meet any exigency with promptitude, whilst the police force, and even the steamers, were to co-operate. These measures at first alarmed the chiefs, but they were soon reassured, and the governor and they parted highly pleased with each other. The results of this meeting were not known. The chief objects of it are said to be, to receive their personal pledges of allegiance, and thereby test their confidence in our government; to hear and redress any complaints, and to warn them against the indulgence in habits of spoliation or appropriation of each other's possessions. An eye-witness describes the chiefs as “a beggarly set of fellows, not one amongst them being well-dressed.” He adds that, “upon their being told that their jaghires would be continued to them upon payment of a moderate rent, some few solicited a little ready cash to begin with; but Sir Charles good-humouredly pointed to his troops, saying, ‘These men require every rupee I can raise.’ ”

The intelligence from Scinde was to the 4th June, when the governor had returned to Hyderabad. The weather had become hot, but was not yet unhealthy. Shere Mahomed was still reported to have a large number of men at his disposal. The Beloochees had ceased their marauding operations about Shikarpore since the affair at Poolajee. This occurrence, of which no official account has been published, is described in the *Delhi Gazette* as follows:—

It seems that Beeja or Beejar Khan had, for some time past, incurred the displeasure of the authorities in Upper Scinde by predatory acts. It was thought that a night attack on the principal post of this noto-

rious freebooter, blowing up the gate with a powder-bag, would put a stop to these depredations. The following parties were, therefore, ordered to form themselves into a detachment for this service, and to rendezvous at Khanghur, nearly thirty miles north-by-east of Shikarpore, on the morning of the 16th April, under the command of Capt. Tait:—1st. Two rissalas (180 men) of the 6th irregular cavalry, under Lieut. and Adj. Holmes, with Lieut. Radcliffe (Lieut. Holmes had been previously detached to Shadudpore, some eighty miles west of Shikarpore, leaving a party of sixty men at Khyrighuree, and was recalled to join in the intended expedition); 2nd. 300 men of the 6th irregulars, under Capt. Tait himself; and 3rdly. 230 men of the camel corps, under Lieut. Fitzgerald, with his adjutant and quarter-master, the Lieuts. Bruce, who were ordered up to join from Larkhana; altogether, 700 men of all arms, except artillery. Unfortunately, Lieut. Fitzgerald lost his way in crossing the desert from Larkhana to Khanghur, and thus caused considerable delay. The force, however, marched on the evening of the 17th; but another untoward event, the desertion of two spies, who went over to Beejar Khan and warned him of his danger, destroyed every chance of surprising the place. To add to the vexation, the whole detachment lost its way on the road to Poolajee from Khanghur, and did not reach its destination, fifty-five miles distant, until eight o'clock on the morning of the 18th (April), the men and horses both suffering from thirst under a blazing sun. As they neared the fort, they found the roads covered with the baggage of people flying for protection from the open country, as is usual in these parts of Scinde, and the officers had some difficulty in preventing their men from plundering. One man of the 6th irregulars, who loitered behind to see what he could get, had his throat cut. Although all idea of a surprise had been abandoned, Capt. Tait thought it best to attempt the attack at once, and Lieut. Fitzgerald advanced to one of the gates, at the head of the storming party, while Lieut. Holmes was sent round with a party of fifty suwars to make a false attack on another gate. Lieut. Fitzgerald's attempt to blow open the gate failed, and he was repulsed with a loss of eight men killed and fourteen wounded, besides his quarter-master, Lieut. Bruce, shot in the upper part of the thigh. The movement on the other gate was attended with the loss of two suwars killed, one wounded, five horses killed, and five wounded; seven subsequently died of fatigue. Capt. Tait's reserve also suffered to the extent of one suwar wounded, with several horses. That officer, seeing that further attempts would be fruitless, rode round the fort to Lieut. Holmes, and directed the whole to retire to a village distant three miles, whence a night attack might be organized. On reaching this village, however, it was found that no water was procurable in quantities sufficient for the use of the men, who were mad with thirst, the wells having, with the exception of one small one, three feet in diameter at the mouth, been all filled up by the enemy. So great was the exhaustion on reaching this well, that, in the struggle to get at its con-

tents, the men lost all order. It was then resolved by Capt. Tait to retire on Chuttur, distant some six miles, which, in the miserable state of the cattle, would preclude the possibility of the projected second night attack. The force was at length got under way; but some twenty or thirty of the men would not leave the spot, although the enemy were closing on them, until one of the officers "stopped the supplies," by stretching his body across the mouth of the well. This had the desired effect, and the whole force, with the exception of one man of the 6th irregulars killed, reached Chuttur at mid-day, having been twenty-one hours in the saddle from the time they left Khanghur, and gone over seventy miles of ground. Fortunately, they found a plentiful supply of good water at their halting-place. From the above details, it would appear that the detachment had lost, in all, twelve men killed and sixteen wounded; the return of the wounded horses being incomplete, we can only give the number of killed at five; died from fatigue, seven; and wounded, more or less, twelve. It is really inexplicable to us how such a force could be organized and sent on such an expedition without a single piece of ordnance, which was all that was wanting to have insured success.

The intelligence from Afghanistan continues to be contradictory; whilst some accounts state that an insurrection had broken out at Cabul against Dost Mahomed Khan, headed by Mahomed Zeman Khan and even by Jubbar Khan, the brother of Dost Mahomed; that he had been compelled to retire into the Bala Hissar, and that the Candahar sirdars had joined the confederacy with a strong force; other reports from Cabul, so late as the end of April, represent the Ameer as on good terms with his relations and subjects, and as projecting an expedition to Herat, in aid of Yar Mahomed Khan, who is threatened by the Shah of Persia. It appears that Yar Mahomed, since his usurpation, has been desirous of throwing off the yoke of Persia; that the Shah, whilst he refused to support the rights of Prince Jehangeer, the son and heir of Kamran, still insists upon the acknowledgment of the supremacy of Persia over Herat (which was the point at issue in our rupture with the Shah), and requires the attendance of Yar Mahomed at Tehran. The politic usurper knows too well the consequences of trusting himself there, and is preparing for war, enlisting men and forming alliances. He has written in pressing terms to Dost Mahomed Khan, who seems well disposed towards his cause. Mahomed Akhbar Khan has been ravaging the Bajoor country, in which he had a battle with 8,000 Bajoorrees, which lasted a whole day. He has restored to his *gadi* the chief of Koner (on the Kamah river), who was displaced by Shah Shooja in 1840, which was the object of Col. Orchard's ex-

pedition, which failed in the attempt to storm the fort of Pushoot. Mahomed Akhbar Khan had returned to Jellalabad, but seems to have relinquished his designs, if he ever entertained any, upon Peshawur and the Punjab. The Sikh troops at Peshawur appear to be in a very disorderly state. A large number left the city without orders for Lahore, and when Tej Sing, the commandant, despatched some companies of sepoy, better disposed, to *persuade* the insubordinate troops to return, the latter not only refused, but fought the sepoy, and several men were killed on both sides. Tej Sing, on this, proceeded to the spot, and by dint of solicitations and promises, prevailed upon the artillerymen to come back with him to Peshawur, and he has since recruited his garrison with Affghans, a desperate and very precarious resource. Meanwhile, a secret correspondence between one of his generals and Dost Mahomed Khan had been detected in the Khyber Pass.

The Mahratta state of Indore remains in the same condition, it being doubtful whether it will be conferred upon one of the claimants, or assumed, as some recommend, by the British Government. A writer in one of the Calcutta papers,* apparently well-informed upon this subject, has furnished a "statement of facts," of which we give an abstract, on the present state of Indore affairs consequent upon the demise of two of the Holkars within four months of each other.

In 1842, Hurry Holkar having fallen dangerously ill, the chief sirdars suggested to him, as he had no heir, the propriety of sending for Martund Rao, the young prince he had dethroned, then at Poona, to succeed him on the *gadi*, in the event of his decease. Hurry Holkar readily assented, but the British resident protested against the proceeding, on the ground that Martund Rao, by accepting a stipend of Rs. 500 monthly, had renounced his right to the throne. Hurry Holkar recovered, and the party opposed to Martund Rao, being now made acquainted with the views of the British Government, put forward the claims of a youth named Khundeh Rao, who was recognized by the resident as the successor of Hurry Holkar, on whose death he was placed on the throne of the Holkars. It is said that Hurry Holkar, impressed with a sense of the wrong he had done Martund Rao, was anxious that the latter should succeed him, and in proof of this, his placing the mother of Martund Rao in possession of the palace is appealed to. A man named Rajaram Bhow, or Raja Bhow, as he is called—the son of a foundling, said to be picked up on the banks of the Rewa, or Nerbudda,

* *Friend of India.*

and hence named Rewajee—had rendered himself so obnoxious, that Hurry Holkar, at the request of Kristna Bhao and Gotama Bhao, in August, 1843, consented to his expulsion from the city. This individual, on the ground of having married an illegitimate daughter of Hurry Holkar, upon the death of Khundeh Rao, aspired to the throne. He now shares, with Maha Sahib, Martund Rao's adoptive mother, the administration of affairs. The right of Martund Rao to the vacant *gadi* is stated by this writer to be preferable to that of the late Khundeh Rao, and although he signed a *yadee*, relinquishing his claim to the state, on condition of receiving a stipend, yet that document was executed under peculiar circumstances, and when he was only ten years of age; whereas the people are anxious for his restoration to the throne of the Holkars, to which he was nominated by the last legal prince of that family. On the other hand, it is contended that the British Government, in the place of the Peshwa, is entitled to the state in default of heirs, and that, as Martund Rao is not the legal heir, the succession has lapsed. The new resident, Mr. Hamilton, who succeeds Sir C. M. Wade, has instructions to inquire into the rights of the parties. As the British Government is to derive an advantage from a sentence against these claims, it is of infinite moment that such inquiry should be conducted with rigid impartiality.

Tranquillity in Bundelkhund seems to be as fugitive as in the Punjab. The operations of the insurgents are, indeed, conducted upon a small scale; villages are plundered, and sometimes burnt; small parties of the military police are surprised and "cut up;" but the *Delhi Gazette* says, "there is, from all we hear, very much indeed to be done ere Bundelkhund is actually restored to tranquillity." Ajeet Sing, a reformed Budhuk, Col. Sleeman's head too-mandar, whose curious history was published in the Indian papers, had been betrayed and murdered, with seven individuals belonging to the police, by Pareechut's men; another party of ten, with Captain Parker's head scout, had been cut up by the ex-rajah of Jeitpore.

We may complete our Review of external politics by observing, that the Nizam has, it is said, "almost consented" to the resident's proposition for the appointment of Nawab Suraj-ood-Dowlah as Dewan, and has expelled the *soi-disant* Nawab Dilawar Jung from his territories.

The news of Lord Ellenborough's recall reached Bombay on the 6th June, and would be received in Calcutta by express on the 15th, a week later than the date of advices from that presidency,

consequently we know not what effect it produced there. It would appear from the Bombay papers that the event had not caused much sensation at that place; the *Bombay Times*, no friend to the policy of his Lordship, says, "the determination of the Court of Directors occasioned some surprise, but infinite relief to the peace-loving portion of the community." The rumours of a grand assemblage of troops upon the Sutlej, which we know to have been entirely groundless, had died away. The paper we last quoted suggests that, as his hour of danger became known, Lord Ellenborough abandoned his schemes of conquest. Whether his Lordship ever entertained any "schemes of conquest" may never be accurately known; but we imagine that the Minute of the Earl of Auckland, which we have inserted in another place, recording the financial fruits of the "schemes of conquest" carried into fatal execution in Afghanistan, is a warning which his successor would not be likely to disregard. It thence appears, that the invasion of that country abstracted from the Indian treasury Rs. 8,16,16,378, the "total diminution of balances and increase of debt," in English money, upwards of eight millions sterling, between the 1st May, 1838, and the 19th February, 1842; that, in the financial year 1841-42, the expenditure exceeded the revenue by two millions sterling, and his Lordship observes, "It will be wise to look forward to the two next years, of 1842-43 and 1843-44, as if we had in each of them to supply two crores of rupees (millions) in addition to our revenues." The *Friend of India*, which is disposed to view the measures of Lord Auckland favourably, thinks that his Lordship may have been misled in his conclusions respecting the finances of India by the error of the accountant-general, occasioned by "the very unscientific mode in which the accounts were then kept, which baffled every attempt to form a clear conception of them." The grounds of this opinion are as follows:—

First. It is not controverted that, before the expedition to Afghanistan, our income exceeded the expenditure by about a crore of rupees a year. There had been an annual accumulation to this extent for several years, and the treasury was choked up with money. If, therefore, in February, 1842, the expenditure exceeded the income by two crores of rupees, the expense of the public establishments must have been greater by three crores at that period than in February, 1838. Now, Lord Auckland's Minute puts the whole of the additional expense occasioned by the occupation of Afghanistan, Scinde, and Belochistan, at Rs. 1,10,00,000. To this we must add, the expense of the augmentation of the native army by one additional company and ten men a company, which the same Minute states at thirty-two lakhs. As-

suming both sums, with contingencies, at a crore and a half, we have still one-half the augmented expense unaccounted for. *Secondly*. On the retirement of our troops within the Sutlege, and the abandonment of Afghanistan, the saving effected in the expenditure was eighty lakhs of rupees, still leaving a charge of 120 lakhs of rupees upon the state beyond its resources. Yet no sooner had Lord Ellenborough received the Somnath Gates at the foot of the bridge of the Sutlege, than Mr. Bird closed the 5 per cent. loan. From what source, then, was the deficit of 120 lakhs made good, together with the expense of conquering the country, fertile as Egypt? The only possible source of increased income was the opium monopoly; but we question whether, in the year 1842, the returns of the opium sales exhibited so much larger an amount over those of 1841 as to cover this deficiency, and all the extraordinary expenditure which was incurred in the attempt to give peace to India and Asia.

The document to which we have just referred is important in another point of view, as shewing that Lord Auckland did not contemplate a second campaign in Afghanistan, and that, at the eleventh hour, as the *Hurkaru* observes, he "seems to have become sensible of the false and fatal step he took in the invasion of that country." Here again the *Friend of India*, which is likewise the fast friend of his Lordship, attempts to justify the Earl:—

The expedition beyond the Indus was originally dictated by the urgent necessity of defeating the schemes of Russian aggression, by placing a monarch favourable to our interests on the throne of Cabul, and through him of establishing a British interest in Central Asia. The project is supposed to have originated in Downing Street, and the Ministry at home are understood to have urged it on the Governor-General, chiefly on the ground that the expense of imposing a check on Russian ambition would thus be averted from the English treasury, and fixed on the revenues of the country which the measure was intended to benefit. The subsequent expedition of Russia to Khiva, with the avowed object of establishing the influence which legitimately belonged to that power in the regions of Central Asia, seemed to strengthen the propriety of having anticipated its views; but the early defeat of that expedition by physical difficulties, which would prevent a revival of it, appeared to remove those terrors which had carried us across the Indus, and to recommend the policy of withdrawing from the scene at the earliest period. The necessity of retiring within the Indus was, moreover, enforced by the ruinous expenditure of maintaining an army beyond it, and by the repeated insurrections of the wild and hardy tribes of Afghanistan. Lord Auckland appears, throughout the year 1841, to have been above all things anxious to withdraw the troops, and to leave the Shah to maintain himself on the throne; and we firmly believe that, if such a measure had been feasible and unattended with danger, the whole army would have been recalled before his Lord-

ship quitted the Government, even if no insurrection had broken out. When the news of our disasters reached Calcutta, Lord Auckland appears to have determined to embrace the opportunity of dissolving the connection altogether, and to have sent on reinforcements with the view of their stopping at Peshawur, being persuaded that "the policy of an eventual though guarded withdrawal from the northern frontier of Affghanistan was that to which the Government would look." He did not contemplate a second visit to the scene of our disasters, with the view of inflicting retribution on our enemies, or of retrieving our lost honour. "A fresh and powerful invasion," says the Minute, "or the re-occupation of Affghanistan, would require large armies and immense preparations, and (against an unfriendly population) such means of carriage as India could scarcely supply. The expenditure would be great in proportion, and the measure could not, I think, be undertaken except under direct orders, and with very large support in men and money, from England." The quotation appears to be quite decisive of the course which Lord Auckland considered it wise to pursue on the day of his laying down the government. The subsequent development of circumstances, the contempt we had incurred throughout India by our expulsion, might have induced him to order the army to visit Cabul in 1842, before its retirement; but, to the last moment of his administration, it now appears that his views were limited to a military demonstration at Peshawur.

Amongst the domestic incidents at the presidencies of India, we may notice a charge brought by a native merchant of Calcutta, Baboo Mootee Lall Seal, against some of the European houses of agency in that city, of "making a practice, with a view to obtain a greater share of the business of their constituents, of rendering fictitious account-sales of the goods consigned to them." A statement to this effect was made by him in a circular addressed to the other agency houses, requesting their opinion "whether he should be justified, for the sake of the public good, in giving publicity to the names of such houses, with full particulars of the transactions." Some of the houses thus addressed thought copies of a letter exposing the transaction should be given to all the Calcutta firms; others went further, and pronounced the system referred to by the baboo shameful, and thought the commercial community should unite to protect him from any pecuniary penalty he might subject himself to in exposing such unfair dealing; a third class said, if an action for damages should be brought against the baboo for exposing publicly such conduct, they would join in bearing a proportion of the expenses. Thus encouraged, the baboo boldly promulgated the name of one firm, which was "in the habit of selling their constituents' goods at one price and rendering their

account-sales at another." Other delinquent firms are not yet named, as the baboo waits for evidence from England. We rejoice at these exposures, which will prevent the inroad of the American principles of commercial morality, that, if not checked, may make the honour and integrity of British merchants, once the pride of this nation, a mere name. Poor Mootee Lall Seal has brought upon himself the recriminatory charge of usury, to the extent of exacting *seventy-two per cent.* from a necessitous fellow-countryman : but that is a very different transaction.

Two rival Steam Tugging Companies are announced at Calcutta, as well as an Inland Steam Navigation Company. Great anxiety is felt for the completion of the improved steam communication with Europe, which, it is understood, has at length been accomplished. For the particulars of the projected system of communication we refer to the Chronicle.

We have abstained for some time from noticing the condition of our Australasian colonies, because it is painful to repeat the same tale of their commercial depression, which still hangs about them like a dark cloud. "No language can depict the monetary distress and confusion that prevails at present in these colonies," says a letter from Sydney, "which will end in a general insolvency." The only consolation the writer can discover is, that "they will rise, phoenix-like, from their ashes." The accounts from Van Diemen's Land echo the same complaints. The recklessness of the mercantile community must have been blind, indeed, as well as universal, to have produced such perdurable evils.

The accounts from China have latterly been destitute of interest. One of the first acts of the Legislative Council of Hong-kong (20th March) prohibits all trade whatsoever by her Majesty's subjects with any part of the coast of China to the northward of lat. 32° N., on pain of forfeiting in every case—even lending money, or becoming security for the loan of money or effects, to be employed in such trade, or becoming guarantee for any agent so employed—a sum not exceeding 10,000 dollars, or, in default of payment, of being imprisoned for a term not exceeding two years! The governor of the colony has been interdicted by the Home Government from alienating land either in perpetuity or for a long term. This regulation has kept the Parsee merchants at Canton.

Mr. Davis, the new governor, had arrived at Singapore, whence he sailed on the 30th April.

ENGLISH EDUCATION IN CHINA.

THE Report of the Morrison Education Society (now located at Hong-kong), for the last year,* has very forcibly suggested to us the great benefit which might be conferred upon the Chinese nation, and the intimate relation which might be established between that nation and the English, by the extension amongst them of educational institutions like that which bears the name of the late Dr. Morrison. The Chinese are an intelligent, inquiring, and eminently a reading people. Their vices are not the fruits of natural indolence, but they result in a great measure from the want of a wholesome literature. They are not less distinguished from other Eastern people by their institutions, than by their national character, which disposes them to assimilate more readily with Europeans than Orientals in general, and to adopt their habits, tastes, and modes of thinking. Nothing is wanting to give a proper tone to the Chinese mind but early intellectual discipline, to which the better classes are, in fact, subjected, but it is not of the right sort. A few hundred young natives, moderately well instructed in the English language and in European science, if care were taken not to awaken the political jealousy of the government, would work a change in the next generation in China which might have the happiest effects.

Hitherto the Morrison Education Society has derived its very slender means from the contributions of a few temporary residents, English and American, in China. It was fixed at Macao, a very ineligible place, and it has been compelled, for four years, to struggle against the adverse circumstances of the war, and the unpopularity of every thing European, and especially English, in China. Brighter scenes are now opening, and pecuniary encouragement is alone wanting to make it an instrument of cosmopolitan utility. "We have made but a beginning," says the Report; "neither in the extent of its provisions for the education of the Chinese, nor the means of its support, is it at all equal to the demand: we have undertaken a work that will continue to call for all the aid that can be obtained; one obvious mode of doing this is, to make the institution known in its objects and operations to those from whom this aid might be expected." "The treaty concluded at Nanking has extended the intercourse with this country (China). and with that extension a greater duty devolves on western nations to make it a means of doing the people greater good."

The school has had forty-two Chinese youths permanently resident upon the Society's premises; several were taken away when the institution was removed from Macao to Hong-kong, but the number in the school, on the 26th September last, was 24. "Now that the school has a fixed place, and is better known among the Chinese," says the Report, "there will be no need to seek for students (as, indeed, there has

* Fifth Annual Report of the Morrison Education Society, for the year ending September 26th, 1843. Macao, 1844.

never been), nor will there be the same liability to changes among the pupils that formerly existed." Some applicants, it appears, had already been repelled for want of accommodation and of adequate means of instruction.

The pupils are taught Chinese and English lessons, half of the day to each; the latter by the Rev. S. R. Brown, the master; the former by a native teacher. The eldest of the three classes, into which the school is divided, is taught Keightly's *History of England*, Colburn's *Intellectual Arithmetic*, English composition, and penmanship. The text-books, English and Chinese, are carefully explained to them, and they are rigidly examined in them. "It is not with these lads in any study, as it is with those who speak English from their birth," the Report observes; "a lesson in any book, for the first two or three years after one of them enters the school, is at once both a lesson on language and on the particular subject of which the book treats. Hence, let it be arithmetic, geography, or history, or whatever else, the language must first be made intelligible, and the subject-matter must be arrived at by this laborious process. We often find it necessary to spend more time in interpreting the text-book than in merely reciting the lesson. Not only every new word needs to be defined, but every new form of expression, and every peculiar idiom or combination of words; and it is not unfrequently a half-hour's task to unravel and expound a paragraph of moderate length, so that the pupil shall clearly perceive, not merely what each part signifies, but how all the parts hinge upon one another, and are combined together so as to convey an unbroken train of thought." The result is, that the boys of the first class have pretty well mastered the history, with great interest to themselves, and have made a steady advance in the English language; they have also finished the manual of mental arithmetic, and reviewed it, and have commenced the study of the Sequel by the same author. In English composition, the historical exercise has been the most frequent, though the pupils have occasionally written upon themes of their own selection. The second class are taught Colburn's *First Lessons in Arithmetic*, reading, writing, and spelling, and somewhat of composition. The youngest, or third class (who entered in April last), have been taught to speak and read English, with some degree of readiness and accuracy of pronunciation, and to write pretty well. The ages of these youths range from eight to sixteen, the average being twelve. Only two have been dismissed for bad conduct, and two for "stupidity." The effect of instruction upon their moral character is one of the most striking and gratifying facts. Mr. Brown says:

"During the whole of the last year, the morals of the school-boys have appeared to me in general unexceptionable. No instance of theft or falsehood in the two upper classes has come to my knowledge. I believe, indeed, that it may be said, without the least exaggeration, that they are all habitually impressed with a feeling of contempt for the

character of a liar. I have heard them, when some instance of falsehood or low cunning has occurred among the natives around them, say, with a look of disgust, 'that is Chinese.' They know the value of a character for veracity, and the meanness and guilt of its opposite; so that when these boys shall have completed their course of studies, I most certainly expect that at least they will be men of truth, and their superiority in this respect over the generality of their countrymen will be unquestioned. To have a class of Chinese young men, on whom we may depend for truth, even though partially educated, living among us in our public and private offices, will assuredly be worth to the foreign community all that their education costs. Nor will it be to our comfort and advantage alone, for such a class will influence others that have not enjoyed equal advantages with themselves. The good implanted in the minds of a few will not die with them, but by its self-propagating virtue, will be diffused more and more widely as time advances. In addition to this, if those who are first sent forth into the world from the school shall, any of them, go not as they came, idolaters and full of all manner of superstition, but changed by the transforming influence of our holy religion, happier still will it be for us, for them, and for their country."

The outlay for the school last year was Drs. 5,626, or about £1,200, more than two-thirds of which were expended in erecting a house at Hong-kong.

We are quite satisfied that, as there is in English education nothing *alarming* in China, as in India, so there is nothing so likely to work a rapid and beneficial change in the Chinese people.

Whilst upon the subject of English education in China, we may not inappropriately notice the following eulogistic critique of a work of Mr. Robert Thom, our consul at Ningpo, which appears in the *Journal des Débats*. It is understood to be from the pen of M. Stanislas Julien, Member of the Institute and Professor of Chinese in the College of France :—

The Bibliothèque Royale has just had transmitted to it from Canton a work, which, if we are not mistaken, bids fair to open China to us in a way far more efficacious than even the force of arms has done; and this by enabling the inhabitants of the Celestial Empire to acquaint themselves, without any other assistance than that which itself affords, with the ideas and scientific attainments which prevail in Europe. The work alluded to is a Chinese and English vocabulary, published for the use of the Chinese. It is headed by a preface in Chinese, written in a moderate and conciliatory tone, which the Emperor must have read with no less interest than satisfaction, should it have been brought under his notice. This last-named circumstance is by no means improbable, as, according to the *Hong-Kong Gazette* of the 26th October, 1843, a considerable number of copies had been forwarded to the court of Peking, and as information has been received since their arrival of many of the high functionaries of that capital having read and having been delighted with the work. Hitherto,

the almost exclusive object of sinologists has been to compile dictionaries for the service of Europeans; but the opening of four new ports has given birth to new wants, and, among its other consequences, has created a sort of necessity for the publication of the vocabulary which we have now the pleasure of announcing. It was an idea at once happy and bold to aim at furnishing the Chinese with the opportunity of acquiring, through the medium of their own language, an acquaintance with that of England. But an immense difficulty had to be encountered in attempting to set forth to the eye the sounds of a foreign tongue, the pronunciation of which is so arbitrary, by employing for that purpose the signs of a language which has no alphabet. To triumph over this obstacle, and others which need not be enumerated, nothing less was required than the learning and experience of a man who has had his abode in China for the last ten years, and to whom the spoken language of the Chinese is as familiar as his vernacular tongue. The author is Mr. Robert Thom, whose abilities are well known throughout Europe; the gentleman who, in connection with the younger Morrison, acted as interpreter to Sir Henry Pottinger during his negotiations with the Chinese plenipotentiaries; and this, not only in arranging the terms of the recent peace, but likewise in since discussing and settling the articles of that commercial treaty which now throws China open to European enterprise and activity. To him the public was previously indebted for his edition of *Æsop's Fables* in Chinese and English, and for an interesting tale translated from the Chinese.

The volume now before us presents, first of all, a paradigma, or specimen sheet, on which each letter of the English alphabet, small and capital, written and printed, is accompanied by its pronunciation in Chinese phonetic signs, as well as in Mandchou letters. The author then instructs the Chinese in all those principles which are necessary to be understood by them, in order to their finding, in the conventional signs which he employs, the pronunciation of the English words; a thing which he does almost as accurately as if he had availed himself of the sounds of the French language to give expression to them. In this publication, which is merely the first part of the work, all the words and all the phrases are arranged according to an order the most methodical. Each Chinese word is followed by Chinese phonetic signs, which give the pronunciation of the English synonyme placed opposite. The second part will contain the rules of English syntax. We may add, that Mr. Thom has published this work at his own expense, and that he has distributed copies gratuitously to foreigners who reside in China, as well as to the native merchants at the new ports, henceforward to be brought into constant intercourse with Europeans, and requiring the assistance which such a work affords.

A VISIT TO THE HINDOO KOOSH.

NO. V. AND LAST.

WE took our departure from Koollum on the 22nd July, a horse and pony having been sent us as a parting gift, and, with many thanks for his unbounded hospitality, we bade the Meer adieu the previous evening. He insisted on our taking as a companion and trusty guide one of his confidential men, and perhaps to carry back the intelligence how we should be received by the Koondooz chief. It may be remarked that neither the horse nor the pony were of much value; the former broke down a few marches off, and was given to one of the servants: still, the intentions of the chief were favourable. I have since congratulated myself on being so well received there, for our coming without any express object, and unaccompanied by presents or letters from the Government, must have appeared somewhat strange to him, as these people have no idea whatever of the excitements and pleasure of travel.

We returned to Hazree Sooltan, and remained the day. The deota, or temple, is situated half a mile from the halting-place, midway up a small range of hills. The view from it is any thing but picturesque, or even pretty, in comparison with the general scenery that characterizes this glorious region. It is a common temple, having many white pieces of cloth on small poles, and horns innumerable of the wild sheep, nailed to the cornices of the interior and the projections of the exterior of the edifice. We returned next day to Heibuk, where, on our arrival, the Meer presented us with a dish of tea, the ingredients of which were similar to those before described. This day being the first anniversary of the capture of the fortress of Ghuzneh, we reserved our last bottle of wine for the occasion, and drank the Queen's health and success to the British arms. Late at night, Meer Baber Beg sent as a present a horse to Sturt, in return for his kindness to his youngest son, which was gratefully accepted, though it turned out but an indifferent one.

On the 24th, we struck off towards the country in an easterly direction from Meer Moorad Beg's, and halted at Rhobat, distance $21\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Passing from Heibuk, the traveller has to toil over perhaps the most dreary portion of Toorkistan,—a dry, low, grass jungle, of a foot in height, for about twelve miles, from which up sprung a pair of wild goats, within twenty yards of me; but, not having my gun, I merely looked on, in the highest state of excitement and vexation at losing so fair an opportunity. Water was not to be procured until traversing sixteen miles of the road, and then only a very small quantity. The pista tree, the fruit of which is taken to Hindoostan, and the first I had ever seen, flourishes in great abundance: it is not unlike in appearance the *dauk* of Hindoostan. The chikore, or hill partridge, were to be seen on every rising mound. At Rhobat is an old caravanserai for travellers, the remains of a very fine and extensive building, with accommodation and apartments all round the square, the base of which now occupies a diameter of twenty-five yards. It was erected by Abdoollah

Khan, many hundred years ago. Meer Moorad Beg chuppaod the country, and destroyed, during his tour of devastation, the old caravanserai of Rhobat, which was a splendid piece of architecture; it is still in a repairable state. All classes lament that it should be suffered to decay, for at present nought but a little water and dried-up grass can be obtained here.

25th July.—To Ghoree, distance $21\frac{1}{2}$ miles, situated in one of Meer Moorad Beg's territory. While approaching it, we enjoyed a view of one of those extensive *chummun*s, or savannahs of grass, which abound in this part of Toorkistan. Many horses were feeding in the distance, and the vale reached in length farther than the eye could compass, flanked by a ridge of low hills. The inhabitants of Ghoree stated that races frequently took place *of upwards of twenty miles* on it: it is judged to be nearly thirty in length. The approach to Ghoree was any thing but inviting, the fort being situated on the edge of the morass, which covers nearly the whole space between the hills. On viewing it from the north, the vale gradually slopes to the centre; hence the severe fevers and agues that attack and cling for a length of time to almost every stranger who remains there for a few days, the inhabitants also being very subject to them. Sturt and I started for the encamping ground from one point, but both took circuitous routes; I to the westward of the morass, he to the eastward, and fortunately he obtained a good view of the fort, which is on a level with the adjacent country, but surrounded by a moat, thirty feet broad, and very deep: enormous overgrown fish sported in the stagnant water. The houses appeared to be merely a temporary erection in the fort, being but straw huts. A rude drawbridge conveys the passengers across the moat. The valley at this point is twelve miles in breadth.

We halted next day, and dismissed with a letter of thanks the guide or confidential man the Meer Walli of Koollum had ordered to accompany us. He received a dress of honour, considered a mark of civility, and always much coveted by inferiors. Sturt being anxious to survey the passes across to the Dushti Suffaed, only one march from Badjghar, lying at a right angle from it, a letter was despatched to Meer Morad Beg, requesting his permission to allow part of the baggage and followers to remain at Ghoree until our return (many of the followers and part of the guard had picked up the fever), our intention then being to pass over the Hindoo Koosh to the Ghoree-bund Valley. The ruler of Koondooz willingly acceded to the request. Received a visit from the brother of the governor of the Ghoree Fort, apologizing for his brother's inability to pay us his respects, as, if both were absent from the fortress at one period, there was so much treachery and so much ill-will against them, that some hostile chief would take possession, or an ill-natured friend would write and inform Meer Moorad Beg that such a feeble watch was kept in the fort. A Sheikkallee Huzareh chief, sitting amongst the crowd, heard all our plans, as we afterwards learnt, and disclosed to his tribe our intended movements through his country. The Koondooz ruler sent us a present of a Toorkmannee saddle, not

larger than an English racing one, but inlaid with gold letters on the steel pommel, and the flaps being ornamented with various devices : it was a very handsome model of an Asiatic saddle. Our guards and followers ate largely of the Koondooz melons, sent us by order of the governor. Need I say that, although warned of the consequences of eating so voraciously, they were almost all, I believe, taken very ill? Fever succeeded the first attack. Two good-sized water melons are a load for donkey, and each man had one of a middling size before him. My friend Sturt also indulged in them, but for a time he escaped the fever.

On the 28th, we left a large portion of the baggage animals, with their loads, followers, and guards, who were sick, amounting to about twenty, and giving them medicine and money, we started for Shallaktoo, distant sixteen miles, expecting to arrive at Ghoree again in about fourteen days. Our route lay about south-west, or perhaps W.S.W. Left the last stream of water six miles from Ghoree, and two miles further on arrived at the foot of the pass. In ascending the zigzag pathway, we disturbed three wild goats, but they dashed with the speed of lightning down the craggy dell, and I only caught a sight of them afterwards bounding across the strath. The sides of the mountains were covered with pista trees, which grow to the height of a laurel in England. Not a blade of grass was to be had at Shallaktoo, but water in abundance. Luckily we had brought a small supply of chaff for the horses, and a few pounds of grain. On the 29th, we came to a place called Kune, distance fourteen miles ; but I, thinking the journey much too short, commenced by missing the pathway, with many of the followers. We wandered about amongst the hills until one of the look-out-parties saw a man at a distance, and making straight for him, seized and brought him to me. I placed a rupee in the stranger's hand, and partly by entreaty and partly by force, made him put us in the right road. I suspect the man fancied his head was to be taken off, and that the present was a mere sop to put him off his guard. We certainly were a most truculent-looking set, all armed. We reached Kune about 2 P.M., having left our last halting-ground at daybreak. It was the wildest part of Toorkistan ; no water or the sign of a house was visible, and no doubt we should have wandered for many hours longer, if this lucky traveller had not crossed us. This is a portion of the country in which no European had set foot before us. The fort of Kune is situated on the elevated portion of the valley, with a small stream running along its front, and grass flourishing on either bank. On our arrival, the chief declined supplying us with grain for payment ; but his natural good temper prevailed. It appeared the Yagghie, or rebellious Sheik-kallee Huzareh chief, had, in passing the previous evening at his fort, mentioned that we intended going through his country, and that we possessed plenty of money, carried by men in odd-looking boxes (Sturt's instruments), and he would certainly waylay and rob us. This the chief, after having ordered his vassals to supply our wants, told us. On receiving the hint, we acted on it, and for the present gave

his country a wide berth. The head of the fort was a syud, or holy man, who requested permission that his people might see us eat ; they were gratified by the kannauts, or walls, of the tent being struck. Although annoyed, we were obliged to give way a little for their friendly treatment. But when having a *mussock* of water thrown over our bodies, they crowded near, and were constantly driven away to no purpose. It appears a Feringhee had never made his appearance there before, and no wonder they were astonished at seeing a couple, half-naked, indulging in ablution !

We left Kune on the 30th, at daybreak, and ascended a long pass, thirteen miles to the summit, called Badkak Kotul, or bad earth. The chikore appeared in large covies, and the shooting was pretty enough, as they hid themselves (on the cavalcade approaching) in the low bushes skirting the road. I succeeded in bagging a good number. On the crest of the pass, we saw some suspicious-looking fellows ; they had inquired of our leading party what the boxes contained. About three miles to the western side of the pass breakfast was cooked, and we proceeded in the afternoon six miles in advance, to get into the territory of the Surkkullah chief, meaning the chief of the red fort. No provisions were to be had, or corn for the cattle, but the long, luxuriant grass amply compensated for the deficiency of corn. There was no fort near, and the night was piercingly cold ; not the sign of a human habitation appeared since leaving Kune.

31st July. Left at the earliest dawn, with the intention of proceeding down the Surkkullah valley ; but hearing from a traveller, that a large body of robber-horsemen infested that road, we turned off, and went over a different kotul, called the Espion pass, remaining in a grassy mead for a few hours to rest the cattle and allow our followers refreshment, having accomplished eleven miles. In the afternoon, as none of the servants or guard had any provisions left, and our own supply having also run out, we proceeded over another pass, and late in the evening, by sheer good fortune, espied an *abatta*, or clump of blanket-huts, where a little cultivation appeared ; so that forage was to be obtained for the cattle. The night was again piercingly cold. Purchased a couple of sheep for the servants, and all enjoyed a comfortable meal.

1st August.—Dushti Suffaed, nine miles. The road wound down a very deep descent, into the valley beneath, over a mass of loose stones. After breakfasting, I rode over to Badjghar, and, remaining an hour with Captain Hay, returned. He had just sent off a couple of companies, under the quarter-master serjeant, towards the Dundun Shikun Pass, to meet the party escorting provisions, ammunition, &c., for the use of his regiment. The next morning, Sturt went over, and some time after sent me a note to hurry in with despatch, as the two companies had been engaged. The following day, poor Sturt was obliged to take to his bed, the fever, which had been lingering about him, rendered him powerless. We remained at Badjghar until the 11th, when he partially recovered. Hearing that the boxes we had left behind at Ghoree had been opened, he wrote to Meer Moorad Beg a firm but re-

spectful letter, stating the shameful occurrence, and before despatching it by one of the Meer's own servants (who had accompanied us by order from Ghoree), placed his seal at the beginning of the letter. It was pointed out to him as being incorrect by a political officer, and contrary to the usual custom of an inferior addressing his superior, to place his seal at the top of the sheet. Sturt's reply was, "In addressing all the native chiefs I have travelled amongst, I have invariably placed my seal at the top, acknowledging them as my equals; and surely a British officer would not allow one of them to claim superiority: at all events, I never have, and yet always met with marked kindness." Need I say his letter had the effect? our things being safely conveyed into Cabool. We were unable to retrace our steps to Ghoree, as my friend was still very weak, and my leave of absence would expire on the 1st September, and, being upwards of 115 miles from Cabool, we took our departure over the Nulli Furst Pass, varying our route.

Before quitting Badjghar, perhaps it will be necessary to mention the particulars of the late engagement. The quarter-master serjeant left Badjghar fort, with two companies of the Goorkahs, to proceed to the foot of the Dundun Shikkun Pass. I have previously laid before the reader the narrowness of the valley up to Kammurd, and the lofty ranges of precipice by which it is flanked. They arrived at the two forts on either side of the river, a little above Piedbagh, in the evening, intending to proceed the following morning to the Dundun Shikkun; but hearing that the escort with the ammunition had not arrived there, being distant about three or four miles, and well supplied with wood, flour, and other necessaries from the two forts, the quarter-master serjeant placed sentries round his party during the night, and every thing was quite snug and quiet. The following morning, before marching off, they were attacked at daylight by large bodies of horse and foot; being fired on also by the two forts, they commenced a retreat to Badjghar, distant, I believe, about nine miles. Through such a valley of orchards intersected by low walls, a line of skirmishers, perhaps, would have been the usual method pursued, but the quarter-master serjeant being the only European, and the corps having only lately been organized, confusion undoubtedly would have ensued. Moreover, the Goorkahs fight with more gallantry than judgment, and instead of making a retreating skirmish, they would have stood their ground until totally overpowered. An event of a trifling nature justified him in this surmise. A few of the Goorkahs made a stand, to have revenge for a fallen comrade; they were outnumbered, after a desperate resistance, and literally hacked to pieces. With hundreds around flanking him, annoying him in front, and pressing on his rear, the quarter-master serjeant brought in his little party, of a few more than eighty men, with the loss, I believe, of only nineteen killed. He consequently was obliged to move them in close column along the road, leading immediately under the range of hills dividing the valley from that of Mather, until emerging from the orchards, leaving Piedbagh behind him, forming a quarter distance column. His gallant few made many

bite the dust. One chief, conspicuous in glittering armour and mounted on a powerful horse, rode along their right flank, with an armed footman behind him, firing when within eighty yards, then galloping to the front, out of musket range, to allow his man to re-load. A few of the Goorkahs watched the opportunity, and, begging the quarter-master serjeant to allow them to run on and lay in wait for him, they posted themselves behind a ledge of rock, and the whole party on his approach gave him a volley, rolling him over. It was in the orchards they were attacked so resolutely, for the enemy, on their gaining the open meadow, kept at a more respectful distance. A few officers and a surgeon arrived at Badjghar a day or two after the occurrence.

We left Badjghar on the 11th, and came across our old friend Syud Mahommed, who appeared glad to receive us. This fort is prettily situated, and amongst Uzbegs is considered strong, except from the eastern side, as a deep and rapid river washes the walls of nearly three faces of the fort. 12th August.—Left for Syghan, seventeen miles, and crossed the Nulli Furst, or iron carpet. The messenger for Meer Moorad Beg left us this day, receiving a khillut, or dress of honour, for his attendance; and a fortnight after our arrival at Cabool, the things we had left behind at Ghoree made their appearance. I discovered my boxes had been opened and a few things abstracted. The valley leading up to Syghan was remarkably pretty, numerous picturesque little fortresses being scattered amongst the verdant meadows and fruitful orchards. The country began to get into a disturbed state, and towards Koollum a general rising was contemplated, for the report got abroad that the Meer Walli was on his way to attack our outpost, and a very few weeks subsequently the action occurred at the head of the Bameean valley (our advanced troops having been withdrawn), when Colonel Dennie, with his gallant few, repulsed the combined forces of Meer Walli and Dost Mahommed Khan.

On the 13th August, we made a night's march with Dr. Nightingale, and rode into Bameean to breakfast, having got over thirty-five miles at a smart walk, accompanying the baggage. Halted in Bameean until the arrival of Sturt, on the 22nd, when a small party was formed of Capt. Westmacott, 37th N.I.; Lieut. Mayne, ditto; Dr. Griffiths, the botanist; Sturt, and myself.

We left for Zohawk, distant ten miles, and had some excellent trout-fishing at the junction of the two rivers. The ruins of the castle of Zohawk are situated in the angle where the rivers unite. It is of so ancient a date, that no tradition concerning it remains, saving that some Blue Beard kind of a chief once occupied it. The remaining battlements, situated very high up the hill, appear of pigmy form; while, in order to obtain water in time of siege from the river running near its base, a covered way is still in a very perfect state, and forms a conspicuous object. Great labour is required to reach the summit of the ruins, as they extend up the whole angle of the precipice, and the traveller has to scramble over remains of walls, bastions, and fortified houses, inhabited, as they say, by evil spirits.

On the 23rd, we encamped near the last fort to the north side of the Irāk pass, traversing the little vale, in which were forts innumerable, looking like a picture as we rode by them in succession. The inhabitants, while I was fishing, observed me light a cigar with the aid of a lucifer match, and were astonished. They asked whether it would ignite wood, and a respectable white-bearded moollah of the party exclaimed, "It must be fire from heaven." On the 24th, we crossed the Irāk Kotul, which was tedious and long, and arrived at Kazzār, distant fifteen miles. The ascent in length was ten miles, and water ran on either side of the pathway nearly up to the crest, but there was no sign of a habitation until descending the southern side to Kazzār, where Capt. Hopkins was encamped, *en route* to Bamecan, with his Affghan regiment of foot, who subsequently deserted to the Dost. Our guard belonged to that corps, under the command of Capt. Hart, a Bombay officer, and Lieut. Salisbury accompanied him. The next four days we passed Gurdun Dewal, Seri Chusm, Koteah Shroof, and Urgundie; all these stages have been remarked on before, when leaving Cabool.

While at Koollum, some Hindoo shroffs, or native bankers, offered us large sums of money. We took a small portion, for which a note of hand was given, to be paid to a correspondent in Cabool. They appeared rather dissatisfied that we did not require a larger amount, offering eight and ten thousand rupees. We had never seen the bankers before, and it shews in what estimation the British name was held, even in that remote country, and where few British officers had ever been. Any traveller of loose character, moving about under the name of a British officer, might impose upon these people by accepting their largely-offered amounts, and leave the country.

On the 29th, Sturt, Mayne, and Dr. Griffith, left for Cabool; but Capt. Westmacott and myself, having two or three days of unexpired leave, turned off towards the valley of Charrikar. We arrived at Shukkur Durrah, or 'sugar vale,' distant from Urgundie twenty miles. After leaving Urgundie, at the end of the first four miles we crossed a small low ridge of hills, and saw the fort and orchards of Betout, or 'without mulberries,' lying at our feet, with a panoramic view of other forts in the distance. During the winter season, many of the natives live entirely on mulberries dried and ground to powder, and, mixing it with water or milk, it forms a palatable substitute for bread. Innumerable gardens round the different fortresses, looking like green borders to the white specks of buildings scattered over an extensive but rough plain, formed a picture quite magical. Passing near the fort of Betout, the cries of women came suddenly on the ear, and on inquiry, we learnt that one of the inhabitants had been murdered the previous night. The women were paid for their forced lamentations. The story of the deceased's death was as follows:—Ten years previous, he had a very pretty daughter, and a neighbouring chief, taking a fancy to her, had caused her to be conveyed to his own fort by violence. The father, discovering the abode of the ravisher, armed with his Affghan knife, a fearful weapon, gained admission to his presence, and cutting him

down, made his escape. Last evening, a relative of the chief came across this man, the father of the girl, in the dark, and shot him from behind a wall. This bloody feud will last, I understand, for many years, unless some compromise is effected, as the relatives vow vengeance against the murderers. Murder is seldom taken notice of by the law. And here I may describe a scene which is, doubtless, fresh in the recollection of many officers composing the force.

During the short campaign in the Kohistan, or highlands near Cabool, in 1840, under Sir Robert Sale, a small native force of Timour Shah's, the Shah Zada commanding, accompanied the detachments; and one evening, while encamped on the right of the 13th light infantry, the following tragic event took place:—About the time the bugles sounded the first call to dinner, some few officers, strolling in front of the British camp, observed a woman in a black veil, walking hurriedly from some dark-looking object, and proceed in the direction of the encampment. On approaching the object, it was discovered to be a man with his throat half-severed, with three stabs in his breast, and two gashes across the stomach, from which the bowels protruded. The man was still breathing, and a medical officer being at hand, measures were taken to restore him to life, but without success; at the expiration of a quarter of an hour he was a corpse. In the morning, we observed a few stones had been hurriedly thrown over the body. The story came out that the woman seen leaving the man had committed the murder from motives of revenge. Having identified her victim, she made a complaint to the Shah Zada that the person in question, many years back, had murdered her husband and ran away with his other wife, he having two at the same time; and demanded redress according to the Mahomedan law, viz. blood for blood. The Shah Zada offered her a considerable sum of money to let the man be delivered over to him, promising a punishment commensurate with the crime he had committed; but she persisted in her demand for the law of the *Koran*. Very reluctantly, the man was given over to her, with his arms tied behind him; she had him conducted to the front of the prince's camp, about three hundred yards off, and effected her bloody revenge with an Affghan knife, a fit instrument for such a purpose.

The vines in the Kohistan are trained both up a trelliswork and along the ground, covering many acres of land; they generally calculate the produce of the vineyard by the acre. The latter mode of training the vine is considered the best, producing the finest-flavoured grape. The fortress of Shukkur Durrah is situated at the base of a high belt of mountains, and resembles the fort of Istaliff. Both places are well stocked with fruits, and send a large supply to the Cabool market, the city being furnished principally from the Kohistan. We encamped under a wide-spreading walnut tree, in a small inclosure, surrounded on three sides by a wall four feet high, and the fourth having the Hindoo portion of the fort on its side. Many Hindoos came to pay their respects, and one stated that, about four miles across the mountains to the north-west, in the Sheikkallee-Huzarch country, there were three

lakes, called Mansurowur, so extensive that it occupied a horseman a whole day to ride round them. No European had ever visited them. He further stated that, on informing one European gentleman of the lakes, he begged him to accompany him to visit them; but the cold was so intense, that the gentleman drank a great deal of brandy, and, when within only two miles, was so exhausted with what he had taken, that he was unable to proceed farther! He urged us to go, but the expiration of our leave being so near, we were obliged to decline.

Leaving Shukkur Durrah, the road wound prettily, flanked by green hedge-rows and variegated with wild flowers and parterres of roses, which emitted the most exquisite fragrance. On the 30th August, I arrived at Baber's tomb, three miles from Cabool,—and thus my peregrinations closed.

THE TIME FOR FADING.

This is the time for fading; the year is fading round us, and every day shuts in more dismally than the last did.—*Mrs. Thrale to Johnson, Nov. 2.*

Is it the time for fading, Lady,
 When Autumn eves are growing dark,
 And from the silent field of harvest,
 Rustles up the wavering lark?

Is this the solemn hour for fading,
 When grassy lanes and nooks are dim,
 And kindling forest boughs are sighing
 For Summer's bloom a funeral hymn?

Vanished now from hawthorn valley,
 The whisp'ring lovers' gliding shade;
 And seldom seen the busy sickle,
 Swift flashing through the golden glade.

Affection's eye becometh heavy
 With vigils over drooping Sorrow,
 To southern streams and sunshine turning,
 Some ray of soothing light to borrow.

When eves are dark, and trees red garlands,
 For Autumn's gloomy brows, are braiding,
 And Love beside Pain's pillow watches—
 Is this the sweetest time for fading?

When cloudy storm Fame's pageant scatters ;
Each misty hero-face of glory,
Covered by Time's creeping shadow,
No longer lights the frame of story :—

When, from ev'ry shrine of brightness,
In Fancy's temple, Sickness plunders
Learning's gold and Wisdom's jewels,
Our joyous spirits' radiant wonders.

Along each court of darken'd splendour,
Grim Desolation's weeds are starting,
Oblivion sitting at the portal,—
Is this the dearest hour for parting ?

O idle dream of scholar bidding
To vapouring joys his faint farewell ;
Not thus for me, earth's home forsaking,
May grey church-steeple toll the bell !

Not, when the year around me withers ;
Not, when the pall of autumn sighing
Along the saddening forest flutters—
Oh, that is not the time for dying.

But when, o'er thy green hills, Judea !
The eye of musing thought reposes,
Where once the Holy Shepherd's footstep
Sowed the seed of Eden roses :—

When, on misty grief the Rainbow
Of Heavenly Promise sheds its beauty,
Awaking in each common trial,
The lustrous hues of Christian duty :—

The bosom's harvest safely garner'd,
Fair boughs of peace our path o'er-shading,
And hope's rich sunset melting round us,—
Oh, that is the loveliest time for fading !

THE ANGLICAN CATHEDRAL AT JERUSALEM.*

THE establishment of an English Protestant bishopric at Jerusalem, and the erection, in connection therewith, of a cathedral church on Mount Zion, are not amongst the least remarkable occurrences which distinguish the present age, fertile as it has been in extraordinary incidents. The reflections to which such an event naturally leads can scarcely be indulged with propriety when we are considering "the progress and result of the building operations, until their suspension last year," which Mr. Johns, the architect, has made the subject of a very handsome work, containing some highly-finished illustrations, and an interesting account of the discoveries in preparing the foundations for the sacred edifice.

This church, it is perhaps sufficiently known, was projected by the London Society for promoting Christianity amongst the Jews, with a view not merely to the spiritual benefit of that people resident at Jerusalem, and the Mahomedans, but of the corrupt Christian churches in that country. The ground was purchased in 1838, but the preparations for the building were not commenced till February, 1840, and Mr. Johns, the architect appointed to design and superintend the progress of the structure, did not arrive in Jerusalem till July, 1841.

The first difficulty was to form a foundation, owing to "the honeycomb nature of the *debris* accumulated on the rock of this portion of Mount Zion, arising from the numberless sieges and earthquakes Jerusalem has been subjected to, from the time when David wrested his 'stronghold' from the Jebusites, till the wars of Mehemet Ali. Such uncertainty of soil and rubbish existed," Mr. Johns adds, "that you could not form any conjecture as to what the next blow of the pickaxe would alight upon, whether a portion of a ruined chamber, loose rubbish, some part of a destroyed arch, perhaps in an inverted position, a portion of a broken floor, or of tolerably solid masonry, and this would probably rest upon loose rubbish." He was accordingly compelled to proceed down to the rock itself, upon which, on the 28th January, 1842, the first stone was laid by Bishop Alexander, at the depth of thirty-five feet from the surface. On the 2nd November, the first stone above ground was laid by Mrs. Alexander. The work advanced till the middle of January, 1843, when it was stopped through the interfe-

* The Anglican Cathedral Church of Saint James, Mount Zion, Jerusalem. By J. W. JOHNS, Architect. London, 1844.

rence of the Turkish authorities, at which time it had reached five feet from the ground. Some idea may be formed of the laborious nature of the operations when it is known that the greatest depth of the foundations is forty-two feet, the least upwards of thirty, and that the cubical contents amount to more than 40,000 cubic feet of masonry.

Mr. Johns has given a tariff of the prices of labour and materials in Jerusalem at the time, whence it appears that Arab masons were paid, according to abilities, from five to fourteen piastres a day, the piastre being worth about 2*d.* ; labourers four piastres.

The discoveries made in the course of the extensive excavations necessary for forming the foundations, though not numerous, are interesting to the antiquary and architect. Only four coins were found, and those of the Lower Empire, and common. In the course of the first excavations, marks were discovered on the rock of there having been wine-presses ; also a door-way and lintel ; the commencement of an arched roof to a chamber-cellar cut in the solid rock, and a flight of steps also cut out of the rock ; a Corinthian or Composite capital was found, of little merit, and a portion of a Doric capital beautifully executed in good taste. The last excavation was the richest in point of discovery.

We descended upwards of twenty feet, when the workmen alighted upon a mass of apparently solid masonry ; but on carefully removing the rubbish, it turned out to be the *extrados* of an arched chamber. On descending downwards by the side of it, we discovered a doorway of good proportions, with an immense lintel running across, and resting on the solid jambs. When the accumulated rubbish had been removed, we obtained access to a room or chamber, 9 feet 6 inches long, by 5 feet 8 inches wide, and elliptically arched, of a very superior construction, and being in height 8 feet 10 inches in the centre, and 5 feet 10 inches to the springing course, and of solid masonry, the whole remarkably well wrought, and put together with the greatest precision, remaining in a state of great perfection and splendid repair, and had not been injured or displaced by earthquakes, which was evidently owing to its resting upon the solid rock. Finding it absolutely necessary to destroy this chamber for the purposes of the church, I had the arch-stones carefully removed, and discovered that there were within steps, the whole breadth of the chamber, and running downwards towards a very solid mass of stone-work, laid in courses, with some of the joints apparently fresher in appearance than those surrounding them. On carefully removing one of the stones, my surprise cannot easily be described on finding an entrance into a passage of no ordinary construction, the bottom of which was some little depth below the floor of the chamber. On entering it, I perceived it had been an immense conduit, partly

hewn out of the solid rock, and where this was not the case, solidly built in even courses, and cemented on the face with a coating of hard cement about one inch thick, and covered over with large stones still retaining a fine surface. These stones were about 4 feet long, 2 feet 6 inches broad, and 8 inches thick. The direction of this aqueduct was east and west : I traced it west and south-west till I arrived at a modern cistern or well, sunk for the use of a bakery and oil-press in some adjoining premises : eastward I traced it upwards of 200 feet, and at last I came to an immense collection of rubbish, which, from its quicksand nature, prevented me at that time from proceeding further without hindering the progress of the church.

Mr. Johns suggests that the aqueduct may have been one of the conduits to supply the city from without, when Jerusalem was besieged by the Assyrian host of Sennacherib, and Hezekiah "took counsel with his princes and his mighty men to stop the waters of the fountains that were without the city." The arched chamber he has little doubt was one means employed for obtaining pure water for Herod's palace.

We have been much gratified by this work, which has something to attract various classes of readers,—including the architect, the antiquary, and the friend of missions.

The author, we understand, is about to publish another work, from notes made during his residence in Syria and Palestine.

DUTIES COLLECTED IN CHINA UNDER THE OLD AND NEW SYSTEMS.

We have received a statement of the foreign trade with China under the old and new systems, whence are extracted the following estimates of the amount of duties collected under each respectively, and the supposed distribution.

The gross sum collected on the foreign trade in China under the old system was as follows:—

	Tael.
Duties on exports (including tea, 1,575,000 taels) ...	1,725,000
Duties on imports	1,112,000
Charges on shipping	270,000
	<hr/> 3,107,000 <hr/>

This amount was distributed as follows :—

Remitted to Peking	1,000,000
Co-hong tribute, presents to the emperor, &c.	300,000
Appropriated to dividends of bankrupt hongts	500,000
Hong merchants' expenses	360,000
Linguists' expenses	50,000
Charges for collecting the revenue	100,000
					<hr/>
					2,310,000
					<hr/>

Leaving an apparent balance in the hands of the Hoppo of 797,000 or £240,000 annually, most of which is supposed to have been shared amongst the Hoppo and other high officers of the province.

The gross sum collected under the new system is thus estimated :—

Export duties	1,026,442
Import duties	456,275
Tonnage duties	37,500
					<hr/>
					1,520,217
					<hr/>

Distributed thus :—

Remitted to Peking	1,000,000
Presents to emperor, &c.	100,000
Charges for collecting revenue and linguists' expenses	100,000
					<hr/>
					1,200,000
					<hr/>

Leaving a balance of 320,217 or £96,400.

It appears from the foregoing statements, that the aggregate amount of duties collected on the foreign trade under the new system is less than half of what it was under the old ; but, on the other hand, no sum is now to be set apart for dividends on bankrupt Hongts, and no Hong merchants' expenses are to be provided for, making a diminution of charge amounting to 860,000 taels. The abolition of the Hongts is found to be a great practical inconvenience ; each trader must now pay his own go-down rent, linguists, coolies, &c.

The imperial treasury will be a gainer in the amount of regular duties, for whilst the loss on the reduction of duties on cotton manufactures and woollens imported, and shipping, is 290,000 taels, the gain from the additional duties on raw cotton and tea is 470,000 taels, leaving a net gain of 180,000 taels, or £54,200 annually. But a great advantage will accrue to the imperial treasury from the extension of the regular trade under the new system.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A SENTINEL.

NO. I.

[VARIOUS papers have appeared in this Journal illustrative of the life of the military officer in India, and incidentally descriptive of the country, the manners and customs of the people, &c., as they appear to persons in the upper walks of society ; but scarcely a single article has yet been published displaying another phase of European existence in our Oriental possessions,—the condition of the private soldier ; nor have attempts been made to create a sympathy for this comparatively friendless class, or to devise plans for ameliorating its position. The following piece of autobiography, founded on fact, endeavours to supply the deficiency, and at the same time to describe military operations, startling events, and popular usages, after the manner in which they present themselves to individuals moving in the humblest sphere of Anglo-Indian life.]

If poverty be not always regarded as a crime, it is so frequently supposed to arise from those imprudences which, in a commercial country, are treated as akin to moral turpitude, that we must not marvel if a gentleman, who is plunged by circumstances into a condition of life many degrees below that in which he was born and bred, is treated with contempt, on the supposition that he has transgressed some of the social laws. Still, it would be as well if those who are brought much into contact with the indigent who hear about them a *physical aristocracy*, indicative of gentle origin, were to inquire how far the decayed fortunes of their fellows had sprung from misconduct, or how far they had arisen from the reverses which are often the lot of the most exemplary of mankind. It is uncharitable even to treat with habitual contumely those persons whom *we know* to have erred ; it is dishonest to spurn the man whom we do *not* know to have been criminal, and who may be a model of human virtue, preferring poverty and humility to affluence and dishonour.

This very brief homily is intended as a prelude to a few pages descriptive of the adventures of one who, untarnished even by youthful aberrations, was yet obliged to descend from a station of respectability to one of comparative obscurity, and endured in his reverses as much of the proud man's contumely as would have served to break the loftiest spirit. If the course of his narrative should disclose circumstances that may induce officers generally to treat the Europeans under their command with a juster discrimination, and less of the aristocraticism which Napoleon Buonaparte denounced as an injurious feature in the British military system, the labour of throwing the reminiscences into form will not have been vain and futile.

It is now some five-and-twenty years since, abandoning the privileges of the citizen and surrendering freedom of action, I became a soldier in the Bombay artillery. The death of my father, a lawyer of considerable practice, had placed my mother in circumstances of great

difficulty, which the wretched pittance of £20 year, I was then receiving as a wine-merchant's clerk, did not go far to alleviate. In fact, I am not quite certain that the salary covered the extra expense to which I was subjected in the articles of shoe-leather and a separate eating-house refection. It was natural, therefore, that I should feel myself still a burthen to my mother—a draft on her slender resources she was ill able to acknowledge—and I cast about, night and day, for an opportunity of relieving her of my presence, little dreaming that, in doing so, I should increase her load of suffering while I eased her pocket. The sea—"the sea! the open sea!"—presented one resource; but I had the greatest aversion to the monotony of "the blue above and the blue below;" and salt junk, *maladie de mer*, and the cat-o'-nine-tails, were an effective set-off to Nelson, naval glory, and "Britannia rules the waves." The stage, with its attractions of lamps, loud applause, and the society of *figurantes*, next suggested itself. Edmund Kean was then in the zenith of his fame; John Kemble was retiring with honour and wealth, after a most triumphant career; Munden and Bannister were living in comfortable retirement, and Miss Mellon was a duchess! I did not hesitate between the two professions. Proceeding to the Harp Tavern, opposite Drury Lane Theatre, where abided an old theatrical agent, named Sims, I at once registered myself as a candidate for histrionic honours; but finding no vacancy at either of the great London or provincial theatres for the leading characters—the Richards, Hamlets, and Romeos—I modestly entered my name for "general business." Three shillings and sixpence was the sum paid for registry, and as one does not get out of a tavern without a tax at the bar, in some shape or other, my slender purse was much shrunken before I again found myself in the street. Taking it for granted, however, that there would be a struggle next day amongst the managers for the honour of my services, I did not deem it worth my while to return home. I therefore wrote to my poor mother, that I had selected a new path of life, and that she need not expect to hear of me again until I could present myself with money in both pockets and a large newspaper renown.

Days passed; my visits were regularly paid to the old agent in the morning and to the theatres in the evening. At the latter, I gathered hints and practical instructions in the sublime art of which I was resolved to become a disciple; at the former, I was filled with hopes and delusive promises of early employment. But, meanwhile, my pecuniary resources dwindled to their "shortest span;" and, at length, on rising one morning from my miserable bed at the O.P. and P.S. tavern, I found I was reduced to my last shilling. This was a state of things I never contemplated. Starvation stared me in the face, and seemed to say, "These are the fruits of filial transgression—return home—console the spirit now breaking—light up the hearth now desolate." But my pride revolted at the suggestion, which originated in selfishness. I preferred trusting to the chances of the day, and exclaiming with Richard the Third, in the tent scene,

I am but man—and fate do thou dispose me,

I walked forth, scarcely knowing whither, munching a penny roll—a substitute for breakfast, and, for aught I knew, for dinner and supper also. My eye wandered in every direction for some announcement that should hold out hope of occupation. Even an unpretending paper waivered in the window of a chandler's shop, inviting the services of "a smart boy to run of errands," rivetted me for a moment, and was only quitted in the confidence that, if something better did not turn up in the course of the day, I had still *that* lucrative situation in view. At last, I came to a boarding around a house in course of external repair, and amongst the numerous dwarf placards which then covered vacant planks, noticed a blue *affiche*, headed by a wood-cut of a gallant cavalier in a horse artillery dress, furiously riding over heaps of slain Mussulmans, and cutting away at some invisible foes, with an energy and determination worthy of a mighty cause. The blue *affiche* invited "intelligent and active young men" to enter the service of the East-India Company, who rewarded "high-spirited conduct" with "a beautiful and fertile climate" and "respectable situations." This fixed my resolution. "Away," said I, "with the evanescent triumphs of the mime, the tinsel and gaudy decoration of the warrior of the lamps, the trumpets blown in the orchestra, and the cannon fired at the wings; give me the real glory, the honourable scar, the decorations bestowed by a grateful monarch, the thanks of Parliament, and a monument in Westminster Abbey! The substance before the shadow any day!"

That afternoon I was at Soho Square,—measured, described,—hazel eyes, dark hair, five feet seven inches, fine complexion (I never knew till then that nature had made me a "marvellous proper man"), erect carriage, broad shoulders. I took the shilling! Sergeant-Major King assured me, upon the veracity of a soldier and a man of honour (he was afterwards dismissed for his peculiar notions on this score), that I could not fail to get made a *writer* directly I arrived in India; and the staff-sergeant, who took me before a magistrate to be attested, would not allow me to walk with the other recruits, "because," said he, "you are a gentleman, and not to be reduced to a level with these fellows." Heaven help me! True enough, they were a ragged crew, "but a shirt and a half in the whole company;" but I was not then aware how soon blue jackets and pepper and salt unmentionables of a regulation cut, a black stock and a chaco, would place us on an equality, and merge my gentility in No. 10 of the *rear* rank, their vulgarity and superior stature into Nos. 1, 2, and 3 of the *front*. We were duly sworn to our allegiance—in other words, we were articulated for unlimited periods to George the Third and the East-India Company, who really stood in need of brave men to maintain their interests in the far East, and assert the renown of Great Britain. The magistrate, the late Sir Richard Birnie, who administered the oath, looked upon me with an eye of compassion, somewhat offensive to my *military pride*, and a small clerk asked me, with a supercilious air, if he might drink prosperity to my career—an impertinence which I repelled with a withering glance, worthy of a field marshal. The party of recruits then repaired to a public-

house, and *the* shillings—the handsel money of the solemn contract that had just been concluded—were devoted to beer in pewter pots and beef-steaks in wooden bowls. There was something so repulsive to my gentlemanlike notions in the whole business, that I paid my quota in advance and took my leave, my companions lauding in vociferous *hoorrays* the scornful independence which they mistook for generosity.

Returning to Soho Square, I asked the sergeant-major what was the next step in my new career, and was informed that I must repair to Chatham; that the *vagabond* recruits would be sent down to Gravesend in a packet-boat, under the charge of a sergeant; but that I—oh blest prerogative of gentle blood!—might go down alone, provided I did not delay my departure above a week. I thanked the sergeant-major, and, returning to my miserable lodgings, took counsel how I should raise the means of getting to Chatham. I resolved to go to an old friend of my father's, tell him all, and implore his aid. Action followed my decision. The old gentleman was kind—gave me more than I required—honoured me with his good wishes—and off I set for the Cross Keys in Gracechurch Street, whence the coach was to start. My heart swelled with pride, only somewhat alloyed by reflections upon the sad and sorrowing condition of her I left behind. I thought I had lit the nail on the head. My fortune, said I to myself, when fairly on the roof of the coach, rattling over London Bridge, is now made. The Company seem to set a proper value upon *gentlemen* soldiers, and know, the cunning rogues, when they have got a prize. Little did I then dream that all this blarney of Sergeant-major King's was but to blind me to the real state of affairs, until I was too deeply plunged into the mire to get out again; little did I suppose that the “discoorse” of gentility, and all that, was, as the sergeant-major himself would have elegantly expressed it, all “blather-um-skite,” mere “gammon,”—the net, in fact, that lands the hooked fish.

Arriving at Chatham, I inquired at once for the barracks, and being shewn up a hill, soon found myself, after walking half a mile, in the middle of a spacious parade-ground, where a band was playing waltzes and quadrilles, while a number of *officers* and *ladies* walked about upon a terrace above—a number of *common men* and *women* straggled on the trottoir below. Accosting a young officer of the 90th light infantry, I begged to know which were the East-India Company's soldiers, and where they were quartered? upon which he pointed out a few cadets of engineers, who were doing duty with the sappers and miners. Approaching the group, I ventured to ask one if he belonged to the artillery, and to tell me where I was to get lodged, clothed, &c. He inquired all the particulars of my ordination, which I most condescendingly imparted to him, without reservation; but, upon being told the story of the Soho Square sergeant-major, and the shilling and the steaks, and the Gravesend boat, he assumed an incomprehensibly supercilious air, and said, “Oh, *my man*” (there was a cut!), “you had better go to Sergeant-major Juneau!” and wheeling upon his heel, he left me to my reflections. These were none of the most agreeable. Who was this

Juneau? What was he to me, or I to him? And what did the fellow mean by calling me his "*man*?" Should I follow him and seek an explanation, or would it be more prudent to go Juneau-hunting, and ascertain really if the sending me to that personage was quite *en règle*? I resolved on the latter, and, in my simplicity, at once addressed a sentry at the barrack-gate. He, however, made no other reply than, "Och! are ye not a broth of a boy to be spaking to a man on his post?" Determined not to be daunted, I walked back into the barrack-yard, and at the first turning, or division (as I afterwards found it was called), met a little, red-faced, grey-haired, smug gentleman, in a red coat covered with gold lace, and a blue cloth cap similarly adorned. "Pray, Sir," said I, in a peculiarly mellifluous tone of voice, "can you direct me to one Mr. Juneau?" "I am he," answered the interrogated, in rather a short, sharp, and decisive tone; "what do you want?" I explained the situation in which I stood, and my wishes in regard to costume, refection, and quarters. "Oh," said my friend, "you are one of the new squad. I'll see to you, *my man*" (*my man* again!). "Here, Sergeant McCleod,"—this to a brawny Scot, with iron features, and a sharp grey eye;—"let this recruit mess and sleep with you until his party can be numbered off, and let Drummer Wilson crop his wig." Gracious heavens! "squad," "recruit," "numbered off," sleep with a Scotch sergeant, and be cropped by a drum-boy! "Mr. Juneau," said I, half-apprehensive, "I imagine you are under a mistake; I am going out to be a *writer*; I am not exactly upon a *footing* with the rest;" for so the Soho sergeant had taught me. "A writer!" rejoined the little man in authority; "you shall be governor of the Ingees, if you like, when you gets there; but while here, you must obey orders, and do your duty like a man; so be off." You might have knocked me down with a feather; annihilated me with a straw. The whole truth flashed upon me at once, and I stood in stupid amazement at the dulness of my perception hitherto. There was no help for it, however; so surrendering myself quietly, I went like a calf to the sacrifice.

In a week, yea but a week, I was cropped as close as a mangy dog, wore coarse habiliments, had learned the use of pipe-clay, could turn to the right and turn to the left; had sold my hat to a pieman, and my coat to an abominable dilutor of the lacteal fluid—a grey-beard iniquity of the Hebrew persuasion, who preyed upon the unwary recruits. But I did not lose my self-respect. The canteen, the usual absorber of the soldier's hebdomadal superfluity of cash, denominated mess coppers, I avoided as if it were the head-quarters of the plague; and the men, who were my "companions in arms," I shunned as though each was affected with a leprosy. There were not many of the latter. It was the merry month of May; the last draft of recruits had sailed for Bengal, and the dépôt was destitute of more than a dozen rank and file. Each week, however, now brought new levies, and it was no slight subject of satisfaction to me that one or two out of each party proved to be a *gentleman*—or at least a gentleman's son—victims of fallacy—gudgeons caught by the sergeant-major and his accessory blue hand-

bills: I say it was a satisfaction to me, for though I could not but sympathize with them in the deception they one and all felt had been too surely practised, I was too anxious for the society of a few companions of genial sentiments and tolerable information to give myself up entirely to intense grief on their account. There were among them decayed merchants, ruined Irish attorneys, medical men who had struggled vainly for practice, and military and naval officers who had on various grounds forfeited their commissions; clerks, tradesmen, and mechanics; and admitting that, where there was so much adversity, there may have been some dereliction of principle, it was impossible for a feeling mind to contemplate the hourly humiliation of the well-born and well-bred without deep regret and fervid resentment. Often have I seen men of thirty years of age, of superior attainments and keen sensibility, addressed in a tone of vulgar reproof by some illiterate corporal, who had escaped from the plough, and merely gained promotion by joining the depôt at an early period, and rapidly acquiring an erect carriage and a tolerable acquaintance with the mysteries of manual and platoon; often, too, have I watched the heaving of the "big manly" breast and the silent course of the burning tear, as it stole down the cheek of the sentry presenting arms to those whose equal he had been, and who yet were equalled by his family and friends. But it is needless to dwell on the many distressing scenes to which I was a witness, or to trace the gradual progress of our familiarity with vice and coarseness.

Eight months passed over my head while on duty at the depôt, during which time the recruits had increased in number to nearly a thousand, and I had attained, by a regular gradation, the rank of sergeant. This, and the excellent treatment in respect to diet, quarters, and light duty, which the soldier of the East-India Company enjoys, so far reconciled me to my situation that I determined to endure all my sufferings with patience until a change of scene should bring a change of fortune.

It was in the depth of the winter of 1818—the 15th December, as I remember—when the morning-parade drum summoned a general attendance on the grand parade. In a few minutes we had all fallen in and were at "attention," when Colonel Hay, the commander of the depôt, addressed us from the centre, to the effect, that the time was come for us to prepare to depart for India; that no further pass notes or furloughs would be granted, and that those who preferred, for any particular reasons, one presidency to another, would have the liberty of choice.

What a multitude of strange, indefinable sensations were produced by this announcement! To some it brought (as they then supposed) a termination to vile drudgery and low association; it spoke of coming liberty and an *El Dorado*. With many—those the most notorious for loose principles and low origin—it was the signal for cowardly desertion. To others, and myself among the number, it was an awful indication of an approaching separation from one's native country; it was the very touchstone of our fate, and threatened either to set the seal on

the degradation we had but half courted, or promised a restoration to that sphere from which we had withdrawn.

My temperament being naturally sanguine, Hope assumed a higher place in my bosom than Apprehension, and I applied myself to consider to which presidency it was the most desirable to resort. I had no friends in India, but I had somewhere heard or read that Bombay was the most healthy station, and from the state of politics most likely to give early occupation to the military. Moreover, all those intelligent and well-conducted soldiers with whom I had been most intimate made their elections in favour of Madras or Bengal, whence I inferred that my own chances of preferment were small, seeing that I could not hope to compete with so many persons of superior acquirements; add to this, that my friends in London held out some promises of using interest in my favour at Bombay. To Bombay, therefore, I resolved to go.

Pass we over the minute details of the most wretched period of my soldier's existence—the voyage out to India on board the *Lowther Castle*—disgusting reminiscence of a foul, dark, orlop deck; salt junk, filthy water, a duck frock, scurvy, and six-watered grog. We were objects of pity to the well-bred and well-clothed passengers—objects of contempt to the ignorant uncouth mariner. Not an incident served to relieve the dull monotony of sea and sky. We touched nowhere; spoke no vessels but the *Marquess of Camden*, our commodore; and incurred no accident or disaster, unless we so describe a small *cmeute* on board, occasioned by a sailor's striking a junior officer. What the precise excuse for that breach of discipline was I do not well remember, but the man was placed in chains, under the custody of a sentry; the rest of the crew, believing him to have been ill-used, resolved to stop work, and to prevent his being punished. Capt. Mortlock, however, resolutely did his duty: the man was tried by court-martial, found guilty, and sentenced to be flogged on the same afternoon. Anticipating a riot, the captain placed the soldiery under my command on the poop, with loaded muskets, and orders to fire on the crew if any violent attempt was made to rescue the prisoner. Every officer and passenger was appropriately armed, and the petty officers remained true to their commander. The man was brought out—the proceedings and sentence of the court-martial were read aloud. "*Tie him up, and, boatswain, do your duty,*" were scarcely out of the mouth of the captain, when some of the crew pressed forward on the quarter-deck, as if to release the man. The captain raised his pistols, the officers and passengers drew their swords, the muskets from the poop were levelled,—when, in an instant, every member of the ship's company turned back, and the punishment proceeded without further interruption.

We reached Bombay late in the month of May—the 29th, I think; and here I may remark upon the admirably uniform sailing qualities of those magnificent ships, once the pride of the mercantile service, the East-India Company's regular traders. On the 29th of January, 1810, within an hour of each other, five vessels of 1,400 tons burthen weighed

their anchors and sailed from the Downs. Exactly four months afterwards, *to an hour*, the same vessels dropped their anchors in Bombay harbour, although they had been separated during the whole voyage!

After being presented with a dollar, a suit of regimentals, and the blessing of the chief mate,—who complimented us by saying that he never knew such a set of ragamuffins behave better,—we were landed and marched to the Town Barracks; and now my Indian career commenced.

A THOUGHT OF SUNSET IN INDIA.

O HEAVENLY PILGRIM! bright with power
 Thy solemn path of glory burns,—
 Softest of all, our sunset hour
 Upon the fainting heart returns; *
 When down the green and rocky steep,
 From the dark fig-tree's bow'ring shade,
 Watch'd by fond eyes, that smile and weep,
 The sufferers at Thy feet were laid.
 Then deaf and dumb, and halt and blind,
 Look'd up in Thy transforming face,
 And o'er each sad and troubled mind
 Melted the dewy light of Grace.
 Sweet history, to the heart how dear!
 Where sins and doubts our peace deform;
 Thy smile, the cloudy grief to clear,
 Sheds its mild lustre through the storm!
 Hush'd by the bloom and joy of spring,
 Our lips with Pleasure's vintage fed,
 Not oft we ask Thee, Lord! to bring
 'Thine oil of blessing for our head.
 But when sin's fever of despair
 Along each mourning member burns,
 Anguish and fear, and pain and care
 Beside our pillow sit by turns:
 Then us, like Peter's mother,† raise,
 Or bid the scorching sickness flee,—
 So may we wake to prayer and praise,
 And, like her, minister to Thee.
 Wilt Thou despise the weeping eye,
 The bleeding thought—the contrite heart?
 Yes, Lord! when Dives' fire shall die,
 And Lazarus from his rest depart!
 And though life's morn, and noon, and eve
 Faded in gloom, and storm, and strife;
 Yet Thou can'st heal, if we believe,
In the dim sunset of our life!

A.

* "It was sunset, and they brought the sick and He healed them," is the description in the Holy Narrative.
 † The mother of Peter's wife.

TAHITI.

"SHIPS, Colonies, and Commerce" were avowed to be the sole objects sought by Napoleon when he was overrunning the world, adding kingdom after kingdom to his already overgrown empire. The mightiest acquisitions of territory, the subversion of monarchies, the dissolution of ancient political constitutions, revolutions which changed the moral condition of large families of mankind, were declared to be means employed to attain one single end, that of making France a great naval nation. If the fruition of this wish was the boundary of Napoleon's ambition, if he had not desired to make it the means for another end, namely, the destruction of Great Britain, there was nothing in it impolitic, unjust, or rapacious. This country had no title to be regarded, as of right, the only naval power of Europe, and to resent the efforts of other states to form a navy, to plant colonies, and to cultivate commercial intercourse with foreign nations. There may have been a time when the supremacy of the English flag and the empire of the seas were claimed and submitted to upon some supposed rights inherent in England, derived from prescription and insular position; but such claims will not bear examination, and, at the present day, this country cannot expect to have her naval superiority recognized by other nations, or to maintain her pre-eminence in any respect, save by her naval and military power, or, perhaps, more effectually, by her national integrity and justice, and by the probity of her mercantile dealings.

The object sought by Napoleon, and which, as a successful military commander, he characteristically endeavoured to accomplish by conquest, has been almost secured in a quiet, peaceable, and legitimate manner by the present Government of France. That nation has a far more respectable war-fleet than Napoleon's giant efforts ever raised; her mercantile navy, instead of being shut up in the French ports, or venturing timidly forth under the disguise of a foreign flag, meets our own in all the seas of the world, whilst her colonial possessions in Africa and the South Seas are growing into such importance as to excite jealousy in the greatest colonial empire, the mistress of vast settlements in Asia, Africa, America, and Australasia. To this jealousy, probably, and to a consciousness on the side of the French that they have to some extent succeeded in laying the foundations of a colonial empire that may hereafter vie with that of England, the occasional bickerings which have occurred between the subjects of the two nations may be attributed, and especially the existing rather serious dispute respecting Tahiti.

When Captains Wallis and Cook, in 1767 and 1768, landed at the island of "Otaheite," they little foresaw that, in less than a century, that island would be the seat of a native Christian government; that Britain would have an accredited agent there, in the capacity of a consul; and still less that it should have attained so much importance as to disturb the relations between England and France. So it is, however; a French colonization expedition in the South Seas, having been intrusted to men whose zeal outran their judgment and discretion, has so compromised their Government that, if their acts be not disavowed, and if "ample redress" be not afforded for what our Foreign Secretary of State, however measured in his ordinary language, has not hesitated to call "a flagrant outrage," war between the two countries seems inevitable. A small party, in one of the countries, perhaps in both, will rejoice at such a state of things, and would, if possible, widen the breach, so as to render a reconciliation impracticable; but a sense of the calamities and the inutility of war is too recent, and the good feeling of the majority in both countries has still too much strength, to permit the resort of either Government to measures that might renew those calamities, and produce, in the present condition of European society, irreparable evils.

The hope, or rather the conviction, we entertain that proper reparation will be made by the French Government for the "outrage" committed by its agents at Tahiti, is founded upon the clear evidence of the injustice of their proceedings, even upon the shewing of their apologists themselves. This injustice would be apparent from the terms in which the proceedings are spoken of by the British Ministers, who must know that, to a certain extent, they commit themselves by the use of such terms. The Prime Minister has declared in the House of Commons, that "a gross* outrage, accompanied by a gross indignity, has been committed upon this country in the person of its officer," for which "this country is entitled to demand ample reparation;" and the Earl of Aberdeen, our Foreign Secretary, in the House of Lords, acknowledged that "the outrage was so flagrant that, if he had not received an authentic account of the transaction, it would have appeared to him almost incredible:" but he added that "this proceeding had taken place not only without the possible knowledge, or instruction, or participation, of the French Government, but under a state of things which had been disavowed by them."

* Some of the French editors, in commenting upon the epithet "gross," have understood it in the sense of "indelicate."

The authentic account referred to by the Earl of Aberdeen has not yet been made public ; we have, therefore, no other details of the facts than those which have appeared in the English and French newspapers. Combining them, or rather taking the later circumstances principally from the latter, the facts would appear to be these.

In September, 1843, it will be recollected, the French commanders at Tahiti took absolute possession of the island, dethroned the Queen Pomare, and established a French governor. This was a proceeding sufficiently arbitrary to authorize the belief that the parties were capable of resorting to further injustice, either towards the unoffending natives or the subjects of other nations who might awaken their jealousy and be at their mercy. Upon a proper representation to the French Government, this proceeding was promptly disavowed, and the admiral in command (Dupetit Thouars) was superseded. In the mean time, however, the occurrence took place which is the matter under consideration.

It appears that, for a few months after the occupation of the island by the French, fresh provisions were supplied to their troops and vessels ; but in January, 1844, the natives, whether of their own accord, tired with waiting for redress from Europe, or through some backwardness of payment on the part of the French, declined to furnish bullocks, which must have become scarce through the addition of 1,000 new consumers. "Police agents," the French writers tell us, were thereupon sent to the different districts of the island, who "discovered" that the owners of cattle had combined to create a scarcity, and had removed them to the mountains. Upon this, the French Governor issued a decree, enjoining all owners to give him a return of the cattle they possessed, describing each species, declaring that those who should not comply would forfeit their right of property in them. This was a pretty severe stretch of authority, and it is said "the anti-French party" protested against it, and though the people of Papeete (that is, those natives who were under the immediate control of the French) submitted to it, in the interior, "the preaching of the missionaries excited the people, and drove them to revolt." It is a common artifice, to attribute resistance to oppression on the part of uncivilized people to the missionaries, who are no otherwise answerable for it than by having taught them the difference between right and wrong, justice and injustice. However, the chiefs, owners of the cattle, refused to obey the order of the French governor, who, on receiving notice of this "insult to his authority," summoned the chiefs to "return to their

duty," and when the latter "haughtily refused and replied by menaces," he arrested four of the chiefs, by a detachment of soldiers, and sent them prisoners on board a French frigate. At the same time, the police seized the bearer of a letter, which compromised Queen Pomare and Mr. Pritchard, "her adviser." Who was the writer of the letter, and to whom it was addressed, are important facts which the person who wrote the account has not mentioned; neither are the contents of the letter itself disclosed; all that is stated is, that "the whole plot connected with the cattle was detailed in it, and the people were encouraged to resistance, but recommended to act with prudence."

Mr. Pritchard, the gentleman here referred to, was formerly a missionary in the island, but had been appointed British Consul there; and when the usurpation of the French was established, he hauled down his flag immediately, and gave an official notification to the authorities that he was no longer her Britannic Majesty's Consul there, and that, the queen having been dethroned, he had no longer any official character. This, though a very proper proceeding, was no doubt galling to the French governing authorities, upon whose whole conduct it was a severe tacit censure, conveyed too by an individual who had already, in the discharge of his obligations either of duty or of humanity, given umbrage to the commanders of this expedition.

The arrest of the chiefs seems to have terrified Queen Pomare,—though her terror is ascribed to the knowledge that her intrigues had been detected,—and she proceeded on board the *Basilisk*, an English ketch, and placed herself and her family under the protection of the British flag. This was a step which the queen had a perfect right to take, of which the French governor was conscious, but he could not forego the gratification of sending a message to the English commander, to the effect that the French Government would regard as an act of hostility the re-landing of the ex-queen on any point of the Society Islands.

The seizure of their leaders and the flight of their queen seem to have exasperated even the mild Tahitians. The governor, thereupon, proceeded to a further abuse of authority. Several Englishmen were arrested upon the strange charge of "spreading false reports," telling the people that a British fleet was on its way to restore the queen to her throne. The chiefs of Tairaboo, a populous bay, forty miles from Papeete, told the envoys of the French governor that they disclaimed his authority, and obeyed only that of their queen. This declaration was made in the presence of a British

missionary; which fact, and "the respect shewn to him by the chiefs," it is said, "proved that he had been the promoter of it!" Truly, if this be a correct representation of the affair, the proceeding of the French governor is, as Lord Aberdeen says, almost incredible.

Preparations were now made for war on the part of the French; blockhouses (forts) were erected; a proclamation, issued in the name of the King of the French, declared the Tairaboo chiefs rebels; the property of all the contumacious chiefs was to be "sequestered," i.e. seized, and a war contribution levied on the districts that should shelter them. This proclamation was disregarded by the chiefs and the people, and the force sent to receive their submission returned as they went. The whole island was in commotion; Papeete itself was in a state of siege, and in the night of the 2nd March a French sentinel was "disarmed" by the natives, one of whom was captured, and, being interrogated, made disclosures which "compromised" Mr. Pritchard; whereupon M. D'Aubigny, who calls himself "Commandant Particulier" of the Society Islands, ordered the arrest of Mr. Pritchard, and issued the following announcement of the fact:—

A French sentinel was attacked in the night between 2nd and 3rd March. In reprisal, I have caused to be seized one Pritchard, the only daily mover and instigator of the disturbances of the natives. His property shall be answerable for all damage occasioned to our establishments by the insurgents, and if French blood is spilt, every drop shall recoil on his head.

It would be unfair to criticize this production in the dress of a translation, which may not very accurately render the style; but the person of whom this notification speaks so contemptuously still held the commission of British Consul, the duties of which office he discharged till the usurpation of the French commanders. This fact was perfectly well known to those commanders; they knew likewise that there was no British vessel on the spot but the ketch *Basilisk*, the *Dublin* frigate having left Papeete on the 19th January.

Mr. Pritchard was liberated on being claimed by the commander of the *Basilisk* as a British subject, and has arrived in England.

This is the outrage for which the British Government is in a condition to claim redress. The fact that, at the time of its commission, the perpetrators were in temporary authority, which had been superseded by their own Government, does not extenuate the offence or diminish our claim, though it must lessen any repugnance which

the French Government might otherwise feel at making a proper *amende*.

The later accounts of the state of the island afford strong reason to believe that the natives have vindicated their own rights, and inflicted upon the French a just punishment for their oppressive conduct towards their queen and chiefs. They deserted their villages, and, taking arms, placed themselves under the direction of the European and American traders and adventurers on the islands, who are indignant that the French should have destroyed that freedom of trade which existed under the native government. Notwithstanding considerable reinforcements received by the French, and several actions, in which the latter lost some men, little if any advantage had been obtained by them down to the latest account, dated the 26th March. The writer of that account says, that, on hearing of an action at Tairaboo, in which the natives attacked the French in their entrenched camp, when, it is acknowledged, the marines were obliged to retreat, the governor proceeded to the scene of action in a steam-vessel :—

As the *Phaeton* passed along the coast on her return, throwing shells on all the houses within her reach, there were perceived with astonishment two intrenchments sufficiently capacious to shelter 200 combatants, whose heads appeared above the parapet. The more this fortification was examined, the more regular it appeared. In the midst was seen the flag of Queen Pomare. Some Europeans, who appeared to command them, came to the shore to challenge a landing. Prudence commanded that nothing should be done. We were satisfied with sending them some broadsides, which appeared not to frighten them, as they did not stir. The number of English and American adventurers amongst the insurgents is estimated at 200. They themselves are 1,200, and are well armed. They have ammunition in abundance, and four pieces of cannon. The queen remains on board the British ship the *Basilisk*. She has no longer any idea of submitting, since she finds that 1,500 combatants march under her flag. The British squadron which is to exterminate us is anxiously and confidently expected by the natives. Papeete is in a state of siege, but has not been attacked.

ANECDOTE FROM THE KHIRAD NĀMAH-I ISKANDARĪ
OF JĀMĪ.

حکایت آن راست گوی که از ناراستی کثر اندیشگان
بمسافرت بسیار سخن خود را راشت کرد

يکي گفت اندر ديارِ عرب
يکي جانور ديده ام بس عجب
شترپيکري رسته زو بال و پر
وليکن نه پرنده ني برابر
پي طعمه سوزنده اخگر خورد
چو عنقاي غرب که اختر خورد
پود در دهان وي آتش چو آب
نسوزد گلويش از آن تف و تاب
زوي هرکه آن قصه را کرد گوش
برو بانگ زد کاي برادر خموش
شتر را بروي زمين پر که ديد
ويا طعمه مرغ اخگر شنيد
بدل کي کند خانه مرغِ مقال
چو آيد فرو ز آشيان محال
چو گوينده انکار آيشان بديد
بسوگند بسيار افغان کشيد

وليکن چو بُرهانِ ديگر نداشت
کس اورا بسوگند باور نداشت
ازان خمعِ فرخنده شرمنده ماند
چو شمع از خجالت سرافکنده ماند
شد آتش ز اندوه و برخاست زود
برون رفت بر خویش پيچان چودود
ز پا راخله وز جگر زاک کرد
نهان از همه رو ببغداد کرد
شترمرغي آورد آنجا بدست
بعزمِ ديارِ خود احرام بست
پس از سالي آورد سوي شمش
بروساخت از صدقِ خود آگهش
شه اورا چو ديد آفرين کرد و گفت
که اي قولِ تو گشته با صدقِ جفت
بود صبحِ کاذبِ زبان بي فروغ
نيايد ز صادقِ زبانان دروغ
ولي کي سزد حرفي از نکته سنج
که بايد در اثباتِ آن برد رنج
لب از دعويي به که داري نگاه
که آري گواهِش ز يکساله راه

THE MERIA GROVE; A TALE OF SACRIFICE.

BY MRS. POSTANS.

It was a deep grove in the Alpine region of Orissa. The roots of the aged trees were so thickly knit together, that they rendered the pathway rough and difficult to tread, while their branches, which had never been touched by woodman's axe, grew in such grotesque forms, that the fanciful and timid Hindoo of the lower country might well be pardoned for the fear that seized upon him, as, in the still moonlight, he hurried forwards to the open plain by a route more circuitous, indeed, but less terrible to his imagination, than this grove of the Loha Pennee (god of arms).

At the time of which I write, however, a youthful band of warriors were grouped about the entrance to this grove, while beneath the shade of a widely-spreading mangoe-tree a few aged men, among whom were the priest and patriarch of the village of Ruttibarri, stood alone, as if engaged in some religious sacrifice. Before them lay the symbol of the war god, fashioned by the cunning worker in brass and iron, and sprinkled with the blood of sacrifice; a vessel filled with the juice of the palm-tree was in the hand of the priest, and as he poured his libation on the ground, scattering grains of rice around the rude altar as he did so, the elders besought the presence of their deity, and the power of his might, upon the arms of their young men. Invoking, then, the power and favour of all the war gods of the neighbouring mountains, the priest seems suddenly possessed, as if by the actual presence of Loha Pennee; he flings his arms wildly into the air, and with dishevelled locks, and eyes flashing with the excitement of phrenzied passion, springs towards the entrance of the grove; the young men receive him with shouts of joy, while the priest, seizing the arms they bear, piles them hastily together, sprinkling them with pure water. But ere he had waved the cusa grass on high, or could invoke again the presence of the war gods; ere he could distribute again the arms of the young men, or wound with his sacrificial axe the tree nearest to the hostile village, doomed to their attack, a warrior sprung from the group, and, with impassioned gestures, stood before the priest.

"Brethren," he cried, "and elders, hear me! Again has the priest of Ruttibarri left in my hand the sword of war, nor sought to lay it with those of her warriors on yonder pile. In silence will I no longer bear this scorn; but now I ask why I, of all my tribe, am alone denied the rights of vengeance? Why sacrifice you to the war god, and yet forbid that I, your patriarch's son, should go forth to battle with my tribe? Say you not that from my youth I have been favoured by the gods; that not alone the god of arms, but even the great goddess Komeswari (Kali), of whom men speak not but with fear, bestows her choicest gifts upon me, so that my very presence blesses every house I enter? Am I not the only son of your abbaya (patriarch), and do not my companions love me as their brother? And yet now—now, on the

eve of battle, you again deny me a warrior's right. But as I live, even by the sacred name of Loha Pennee, whom you now propitiate, not a sword nor an arrow shall be lifted from yon pile until you swear that none but the chieftain Khourou shall lead his tribe to battle, or prove that one among you has an arm stronger than his!" The youthful speaker paused, looking sternly round him for reply, while his hand grasped more firmly the weapon which from him alone the priest had not required. So full of dauntless courage was his mien, so noble his words and action, that a stranger would have thought that, among all that warrior band, none were so fitted for heroic deeds, and that his appeal would have found sympathy in soldiers' hearts: but it was not so. The priest silently stretched forth his arms towards the speaker, then raised them, as if in prayer. The young men seemed as if they heard him not, but glanced impatiently, first to the piled arms and then to the distant village, while the abbaya alone, in a calm tone, replied:

"My son," he asked, "why urge thy request at such a time as this? Am not I an aged man, requiring the strong arm of youth for my protection, and art thou not so beloved among us, that, didst thou fall, the wrath of the gods would surely descend upon our houses? Why, therefore"—"Hold, my father," cried Khourou, with impatience; "I can listen to this no longer. Twice have I weakly yielded to arguments so unfit for you to urge or for me to hear; again have I been exposed to the insulting distinction of Loha Pennee's priest; but I will endure the contumely no more." The youth waved his sword above his head, and placed himself between the warriors and their arms, with a front of bold defiance; but ere he opened his lips, a galloping of horse was heard, and a party of armed men burst into the inclosure.

"Haste! haste!" they cried; "the guards of the daughter of Dora Bissye, of Goomsur, have been attacked by the people of Daspallah; they have made a desperate resistance, but are unable again to rally; all our irregulars have fled, and the force is now too small to afford hope that we can long sustain the fray; seize your arms, then, and speed through the grove, or ere long the princess will be their captive."

Khourou sought not to hear more, but darting through the mounted band, he threaded with speed the tangled path of the sacred grove, and gained the border of the plain. The chieftain was alone; his sword and bow his only arms, while the enemy, strong in number, surrounded the small party of Goomsur, who were falling before them. For a moment, the warrior paused; but, as he did so, a piercing shriek rang upon his ear, and through an opening he noted the hand of their leader laid upon the closed litter of the hapless princess. Springing forward, Khourou loosed an arrow from his bow, that laid the Daspallah at his feet, while, striking down all who opposed his way, he shouted loudly, as if to encourage those who followed. The warriors of Daspallah, alarmed at their chieftain's fall, and the expected rescue, fled over the plain in disorder, while Khourou, ere the guards of Dora Bissye had returned, lifted from her litter the beautiful daughter of Goomsur's

chief, and had enjoyed the first triumphs of conquest in the blush and smile which played over her fair cheek, in a trembling effort to thank him for her deliverance.

“ And is it not strange that, in such a land as this, which the gods bless so abundantly, man is not merciful ? ” As the fair daughter of the Goomsur chieftain thus inquired, she turned a countenance, beaming with the softest expression, towards the companion who stood beside her, gazing upon the magnificent landscape that stretched over the Alpine region of Orissa. He, whom the sweet Sidruja thus addressed, was of a princely presence and richly attired ; but that which most distinguished him, was an expression of pensive and high intelligence, marking a character that had long made Dora Bissye the friend and companion of the helpless, the scourge and terror of the cruel and unjust. And now, as he listened to the words of his daughter, and viewed with her the lovely landscape that nature spread before them—the foaming torrent that swept below his castle-walls, the towering ghauts of the rich district of Rodungiah, and the dark forests which bounded the wide and lofty plateaux of rock on every side—these features of the grand and beautiful produced upon the mind of the chief an influence which, though possessing more judgment, yet assimilated so much to that experienced by his daughter, that the look of the father and the daughter was so similar, that a stranger might readily have guessed that between the Goomsur chieftain and his sole child a sympathy existed very unusual in the families of the East, and gentle as were her counsels, they met, even in that blood-stained land, with ready acceptance by the father she so loved and honoured.

“ My child,” was his reply to the brief inquiry, “ God is great, and it is impossible for man to judge of what are his rightful symbols. We see, indeed, around us the forests, mountains, rocks, and torrents, and we know the great spirit to have been their bountiful creator ; but the uneducated and illiterate cannot see through nature unto nature’s cause, and thus we give them symbols, which they call gods ; and for each of nature’s benefits and functions cause personifications of his bounty to become the means of fixing the attention of men who must have a sensible object of adoration.”

The girl gazed upon her father as he spoke with an eye of kindling wonder and admiration, and then she laid her hand gently upon his robe, and as he turned upon the action, he saw that tears were upon her cheek, and that her lip quivered with emotion. “ My child,” the chieftain anxiously inquired, “ tell me what agitates thee thus ? the matters of which I spoke grieve thee, perhaps, and are fitter for the ear of learned priests than of gentle maidens ; I was wrong so to agitate thy mind with things too deep and painful ; yet so full of interest are they to me, that I am wont to speak much of what have long been subjects of deep thought.” “ Ah, my father ! ” exclaimed Sidruja, now clinging to the chieftain’s arm, and speaking rapidly as she did so, with earnestness in every gesture, “ if indeed you feel and think thus, why

not exert your power and influence against this dreadful sacrifice to Juggernath in the Orissan plain? why not teach our neighbours, the Khond zemindars, that they commit murder the most terrible, when, sacrificing their human victims to the goddess Komeswari, with yells of triumph, which, echoing over the deep waters of the Salki, reach my ears even in the harem of our palace? Oh, my father! can it be that sickness, death, and famine can be averted by the blood of man, shed by his brother's hand; the blood of the young, the innocent, the helpless, and the betrayed? Oh, no; never; and I do beseech thee, my dear and honoured father, to save and protect these hapless victims."

As Sidruja spoke, tears chased each other over her cheeks, and she bowed her head, as if exhausted by emotion, on the chieftain's shoulder.

"My child," replied her father, gently soothing her as he spoke, "you little know these Alpine Khonds. Believing as they do in the efficacy of sacrifice, and offering oblations continually to the personifications of nature's attributes and the inferior deities, to the god of arms, the god of fountains, the god of showers, and even to their deceased ancestors, it follows, that, for the earth god, the great origin, as the Khonds believe, of good and evil, of fertility and famine, of disease and health, they should deem that none but the worthiest sacrifice would be accepted, and while the blood of goats and fowls proves libation great enough for the inferior deities, the life of man alone can propitiate the earth god. You know, my child, how often I have given shelter to victims whom chance has saved from their unhappy fate; even the poor idiot Mala, as you know, was one of these, stolen from the plains in childhood; wife and lands were given him, and he grew in ignorance of his fate, till the time drew near, when they seized him, whom they had bought with a price for sacrifice; but as it proved that one of his kindred had been offered at the tree before, Mala was deemed unworthy, and escaped the axe of the priest to become an innocent maniac for life, forgetful of all but the sacrifice, whose horrid ceremonies seem to have been stamped with characters of fire upon his brain. Grievous and terrible do I feel such things to be, but Dora Bissye stands alone, and has little power against the opinions of his people. But enough, my child; hither comes our honoured guest, and 'twere well to greet with smiles thy deliverer."

The maiden turned, and as she did so, drew closely round her graceful form the embroidered veil that, until now, had hung loosely from her brow; but, could one have glanced beneath it, a smile might have been seen to steal over that lip, a light of tender happiness beam from that eye, which would have told how soon pleasure succeeds to pain with the young, the loving, and the innocent, and how needless, too, was the suggestion of the Goomsur chieftain to his child. Long, then, did the maiden and the patriarch's son linger in that fair scene, and the chieftain suffered it to be so, wandering onwards to the castle, for well did he love his child; and to him who had so lately saved her, what could the tender father venture to refuse? The chieftain saw, too, in the abbaya's son, a man of rank, of honour, and of undoubted cou-

rage ; his noble bearing had won upon the father little less than it had done upon his daughter, and had Khourou sought Sidruja's hand, the chieftain could not have refused the boon. But the stranger sought it not, at least in form ; yet his step was slower than of old, his voice lower in its tone, his love of arms abated, his desire for conquest less ; and now, as they stood together gazing on the rapid waters of the Salki, the maiden's words were few, and tremulously spoken, while Khourou seemed to half regret that he had ventured here at all. And yet, when he had seen the fluttering veil of the chieftain's daughter from the distant steep, he had mounted in haste, nor checked his steed until resting by her side. Courage came at length, however, to both ; and when it was almost time to part, they chatted rapidly of Rodungiah and her tribes, and then Sidruja's thanks came forth again amid tears and smiles, while, as the young warrior closer drew, words of deep and truthful love dropped from his lips, such as a woman should hear but once, pledging her faith in answer, and dying in that faith.

As the young chief spoke, he had taken Sidruja's hand in his, nor had he yet relinquished it when the poor maniac, long cherished by the castle lord, sprung suddenly through the brushwood, and with wild and mirthful gestures came dancing on towards the lovers. Sidruja felt no alarm, for from a child had she been accustomed to chance encounters with this unhappy being ; but now, as he noted the clasped hands of the fair daughter of his protector with the strange chief, his eye flashed, his brow knit, and bounding forward with a loud cry, he violently disengaged them. "No !" shouted the maniac, "not so, lady ! the stranger is not for thee ; why hast thou not fetters ?" he cried, addressing Khourou ; "go, seek them out, they will need thee soon—ha ! ha ! yes, thou art the favoured of the goddess, and men will honour thee to the last ; see, the Meria does so even now," and bending down, he kissed the chieftain's foot ; then fled swiftly towards the castle, shrieking as he went—"They have bought me with a price !" "They have bought me with a price !"

Sidruja, uttering a faint cry, clung to the patriarch's son. "What can this mean ?" she asked, in trembling accents, still gazing on the receding figure of Mala. "This is terrible indeed. I have noted at times a sense of truth, break like the lightning's ray from a storm-cloud, across the darkened mind of this poor creature, but never did I see him in mood like this. What said he, Khourou ? What danger could he mean to thee, and why severed he our hands with such wild violence, while even he, poor grateful fellow, wept tears of joy when learning the escape of his protector's child from the attack of the Daspallah hordes ?" Sidruja, as she pondered, grew yet more pale and troubled ; but Khourou sought to reassure her, for, knowing less than her he loved of this wild being, he saw little in his manner but the result of one of the many strange illusions likely to occupy a mind whose powers had thus been shaken. And as Khourou spoke, and soothed the object of his love, she grew more calm, and happy hopes, while yet he rested near, played in sunshine over the thoughts of the innocent girl ;

but when Khourou left her, as soon he did, to join a hunting party of the neighbouring Sourahs, a strange anxiety gathered on her thoughts, and though she sought to chase away the new-born care, by memories of the sweet words so lately murmured in her ear, and by girlish anticipations of a blissful future, yet still, again, dread, like an armed man, forced away all other objects, and the threatening words of the wild maniac came ever and again to terrify and appal her with fears, the greater, perhaps, in their effects, because their forms were vague and shadowy.

At length, a heavy sigh burst from the maiden's lips, and bending down she plucked one of the wild but brilliant blossoms which enamel her native land, and gazed on it as if in admiration of its beauty; but it was not so, for in a moment more the flower fell upon the tangled verdure at her feet, and the eyes of the chieftain's daughter, streaming with tears, were lifted towards her father's fort. "Dora Bissye," she sighed forth, "is the noblest in his land, and powerful to save; what then can we have to fear? I will tell my dear father all, and never can he refuse protection to the deliverer of his child. The great zemindars of Orissa may war against each other, and struggle as of old to cast off the authority of the Delhi sovereignty; destruction and anarchy may harass and lay waste the lesser districts, and Rodungiah, with the rest, fall in the struggle; but what is that to us? Khourou in yon walls has a defence against them all." As the maiden spoke, a light of triumph shone in her dark eye; but in a moment more, her brow was shadowed, and her countenance marked by despondency. "Alas! not so," she sighed, "not so. The danger seemed present of which Mala spoke. He asked why he had not fetters, and said they would need him soon. Alas, alas!" she cried, clasping her hands in half-phrenzied emotion, "how little did I know till now, the power, the *misery* of love! But let the worst arrive, danger, aye *death*, I will share all with him, to whom I have pledged my faith. The torrent flows swiftly that courses its way from yonder ghaut, but Sidruja may find in its cold waters surer protection than within her father's fort."

Alas! this was the first thorn that had been planted in that young and innocent heart, and in anguish it bent beneath it.

"Doubt you that the time is come, or are not the signs visible enough for thy dull brain? Pestilence is among us; our harvest of turmeric and rice have failed; the only child of my brother Singa was carried off from my father's fields, last night, by the tiger that has so long, as the form of Komeswari, harassed the neighbourhood of our village, and can you *yet* doubt that the earth god cries aloud for sacrifice?" The speaker was a Khond, of middle age, a powerful and active man; to his dependents he was merciful, to his family kind and tender; yet the expression of his eye would have told one little experienced in physiognomy that Silenda seldom wavered in his decision, or failed in carrying out any purpose he desired.

"How can we know?" was the reply made by a calm-eyed and aged

man, to whom the observation was addressed; "it is, my brother, as you say; and, moreover, the time has come for sowing our autumnal crop, and yet I doubt what offerings of sacrifice we can command. True, at the late feast of Juggernath, our Tukhis (weavers) brought up captive, from the Orissa plains, two victims to the patriarch's house, mere infants—but yet—" "Enough, enough," exclaimed Silenda; "we live as did our forefathers, and may our children hereafter live as we do! These are matters for the patriarch and the priest; let us seek the house of Pedda Dehri, our wise abbaya, and fear not but he will order the sacrifice aright."

The patriarch of Rodungiah was readily found, and the Kuttagotaree, or priest, was also there. It seemed that some charms or incantations had been lately made, and those, too, in favour of the sick, for on a low charpoi was stretched an aged man, as if engaged in the last struggle for existence, and by his side sat the priest, surrounded by little heaps of uncooked rice. Each pile was dedicated to a particular god, and as Silenda entered, the priest had balanced a sickle by a fine cotton thread, with a grain of rice at either end, and was repeating the name and attributes of the gods to whom they had been dedicated. The sickle was now slightly agitated, the effect, as was believed, of the presence of the god alighting near his grain of rice, to declare his will. The face of the priest became at this crisis wildly agitated; he shrieked forth sentences in an unknown tongue, shook the dishevelled masses of his dark hair until they fell low upon his shoulders, and shouted forth the denunciations of the deity. Even Silenda, the proud, the bold, the unsparing leader of Rodungiah's tribes, stepped back aghast before the energy of the priest; the dying man seemed to gain strength from this impassioned violence, and, raising himself upon his couch, humbly inquired the cause of the sudden wrath of the divinity.

"Where have been your sacrifices, where your oblations?" exclaimed the priest? "The earth god thirsteth, he crieth aloud for blood, and who hath poured it forth before him? Tremble, tremble, for your destruction cometh! I see gaunt famine peering from yon cloud upon you, and the god of showers shrinks back aghast. I see the grisly form of deathly sickness shake his hand over your devoted dwellings from yonder moss-grown rock, and yon village-god falls palsied at his touch. I see the god of war flying over yonder mountain-brow, abandoning all to slaughter, and the earth god, in his tiger form, with blood upon his lips and claws, devours your children, whose lives ye have not saved by sacrifice. Hark! 'tis the voice of Kali crying aloud for victims! The deities surround her, hurling vengeance on your homes, your wives, your little ones; their cry is 'blood, red blood! the blood of the victim, the stranger, the slave, the appointed one! bought with a price, whom the earth god demands as his own!'"

The priest, in a state of utter exhaustion, fell heavily upon the ground, and while his votaries plied him freely with strong spirit, as the only restorative not deemed unworthy of his use, Silenda, with the chief persons of the village, gathered round the abbaya, demanding an

immediate sacrifice. "We demand it," they cried, "to save Rodungiah from sure destruction. Great have been our crimes; great is the wrath of the earth god upon us. Now has our priest spoken, and instantly shall he be obeyed. We will go forth even now; we will slay a goat on the altar of Bera Pennee, and, ere this moon grows old, the pledge must be redeemed by the worthiest of our victims; you understand me: the time is come—look you to it."

The abbaya raised his hand towards the mountain-altar of the god, and slowly saying, "Those to whom the gods listen, let men obey," he bent his head before the priest, and passed forth from the sacrificial chamber.

The fort of Kuli Dora Bissye presented a scene of joy, festivity, and hope. The mowi tree had blossomed, and the hand of the chieftain's daughter was that night to be bestowed on the brave son of the patriarch of Rodungiah. Around the castle walls might be seen the soldiers and retainers of the various nobles bidden to the feast, while within the private apartments, the slave-girls of Sidruja, surrounded by groups of friends, were yet busily engaged in preparations for the joyful ceremony. Instruments of music, vinas and sitarrs, with cosmetics, golaubdanis, and articles of rich attire, were mingled carelessly together, while they, whose care should have been in their arrangement, passed the hours in gay laughter and merry gossip, their mirth being perhaps the greater that it was without restraint, for the fair bride had stolen from them all, and with her soft hair braided with fragrant blossoms, and her fine veil of Dacca muslin drawn but lightly round her form, she now stood on the terrace of the castle-keep, gazing on the star-lit heavens, while her hand was fondly clasped in that of him she loved.

"And you promise," she gently whispered, "not to leave me then; you promise, that no cause but the battle-field shall take you from my father's castle; tell me this again, and then again, that my heart may rest in peace." Khourou drew nearer to his bride, and with a gentle caress renewed his promise. "Dearest," he said, "it shall be as you will. Thenceforth, my home is thine; but when thy noble father requires my arm to aid his cause, then must not the sword of Khourou linger in its scabbard. Yet, grieved as I am to learn the misery that has fallen on my hapless land, I will not leave thee to become counsellor where all are wise, nor could I hope my aid to be welcome there, while my father holds opinions which will not suffer me to assist my people even in peace or war. I have pondered much upon the cause of this, and ere I loved thee, Sidruja, it caused me an agony of spirit that none can know; but that is passed; at times I remember the strangeness of the fact, but it grieves me now no more." "Nay, dear Khourou," remarked Sidruja, "call it not strange; thy father loved thee well, and sought that thou shouldst live ever free from danger. Ah! how well can I judge his thoughts! the very dream of losing thee, if but for an hour, is so terrible to me, that didst thou go to battle, I should surely

die ere thou set forth." "Sweet one," was the reply, "you feel the trembling hopes and fears that ever agitate a loving woman's heart ; but man has duties to perform of a fiercer nature, and to enable him to fulfil them is steeled against such soft emotions. Seldom is a father prouder than when his son first mounts his war-horse for the fray, for the courage that has made the sire noble, seems renewed in the youthful energy of his offspring. But see, Sidruja, the moon rises over yonder forest, tipping the Alpine firs with her silvery light ; I must to the banquet-hall, my love, there to await our friends."

Sidruja, however, still lingered to admire the beauty of the scene. The heavens were cloudless, and the moon, like a huge ball of light, rose high over the black forests of the upper land, and threw its broad and radiant beams on the dancing waters of the foaming Salki. The maiden had witnessed the same effects a thousand times before, but they had seemed to her far less beautiful, and so she lingered until a shadow falling on the marble terrace roused her from the delicious reverie. It was that of Mala, the prophetic maniac, and as memories of the past came painfully to her mind, the maiden snatched a bracelet from her arm, and held it towards him. "Take this, good Mala," she exclaimed ; "take it, and haste to the festal hall. I know you wish me well, and thank you for the wish ; but indeed I may not tarry." "Ha ! ha ! ha !" shrieked the hapless creature, laying his hand on the veil of the terrified girl ; "there is no haste now ; your bridegroom travels faster than you can follow. See," he continued, dragging her forward to the parapet, and extending his hand towards Rodungiah, "they want him there—aye, and by the bright moonlight, will have him too. Lady, he is a noble's son, but not the dread abbaya's of yonder mountain. Bandri, the weaver, stole him, as a babe, from the nurse's arms in Orissa, and sold him to the Khonds, as a child of the tree and the axe ! He will have a feast there still ; but Komeswari will be his bride ; for thy lover, maiden, is a Meria victim, and the earth god sweeps across Rodungiah's mountains, shrieking for his blood."

With a piercing cry, Sidruja fell senseless upon the marble terrace, and when her maidens bore her to her couch, and her father watched beside her, Khourou was nowhere to be found. The retainers of a chief, indeed, who had been chatting over a fire beyond the castle walls, told a wild tale, of having seen the stranger noble bound to a horse, and forced onwards, with great speed, by a group of armed men. No one heeded them, however, for it is known that men, under the influence of kusumba and palm-wine, see strange things. But still Sidruja lay, surrounded by her maidens, at times insensible to all around, and then again raving wildly of that which seemed but words of incoherent madness to those who listened.

It was the Meria grove, the grove of sacrifice ; the mango, the bér, the daminar, and the pipala, the mightiest of India's forest trees, lent their shadows to a spot, awful, indeed, in its solemnities. No woodman ventured hither to lay his axe to the tortuous branches sacred to the

dread-inspiring goddess ; no bird of sweet song or gay plumage ever sought shelter here ; no timid animal here rested in safety from its pursuer, neither did any blossom of fragrance ever bloom among its rank, tangled, unwholesome verdure. There was a stream, indeed, that made its way from the higher ghauts through this fear-inspiring spot, but it crept sluggishly on, without one merry ripple or tone of murmuring music to refresh the ear, until, having passed this grove, it leaped, as if in bright and joyful mood, over the moss-grown rocks of the Salki river. In the centre of the grove was an aged tree, scathed as if by lightning ; a deep rift was through the trunk, and a much-rotted rope fell from the yawning fissure of the upper branches. On the ground beneath, which was bare and rugged, lay some whitened bones, with a few rude images of birds and beasts, figured in potter's clay. It was a hideous and revolting sight ; for here, even in the once-green rift of that old tree, had a fair child, a Meria victim, bought with a price at the inhuman festival of Juggernath, been made a sacrifice for sin by the murderous people of Rodungiah, to propitiate the favour of the earth god, and his blessing upon the produce of their lands. And now—why, so near the same dread spot, is seen a slight rod, surrounded by four tall poles, inserted in the newly-turned soil of the Meria grove ? Alas ! as the moon last night rose over the dark foliage, the priest came forth to seek the spot for the coming sacrifice demanded by Bera Pennee ; the rod and poles bespeak his will, and now that the sun has risen, peals of mad laughter, loud song, and the confused clang of many instruments, reach the ear, and echo through the grove ; and it seems, too, that echo has a strange and startling sound, as if the earth-fiend held his court, rejoicing in the madness and cruelty of man. But soon the voice of drunken riot nearer and nearer comes, emerging from the village, and a crowd dash into the grove, with loud shrieks of triumph, rushing to the blasted tree. Aged men, youthful women, and young children, the noble and his serf, all are there ; they shout, they dance, they strew flowers, with oil and turmeric, upon the ground ; they tear up branches of the sankissa and bazardanti shrubs, and wave them in the air, loudly demanding sacrifice. And now, with slow and solemn pace, the elders of Rodungiah advance from the village to the grove ; the crowd are silent ; a way is opened ; the priest advances, and stands beside the rod ; suddenly, he raises his hand on high, the elders fall back, and there, crowned and adorned with flowers, decked with rich jewels, and fettered every limb, stands Khourou, the Meria victim, doomed to be the earth god's sacrifice ! Stunning shouts of approbation burst from the assembled crowds ; they kneel before their victim ; they struggle to touch his hands, his feet ; they pluck the flowers from about his brow, to guard as charms ; they offer him palm-wine and milk, and snatch the bowl eagerly from his lips to drain the valued drops ; and now the priest strikes with his axe the branch of a young green tree, and the crowd affix a rope to the opening of the rift ; the victim hears that blow, and well he knows that, bound in yonder branch, all fettered as he is, the crowd that now honour him as a god,

will tear his quivering flesh, and bear it in triumph to their fields ; and yet, not one pang of anguish can be seen to agitate the Meria's frame, but a wild light gleams from his eye, and with a firm voice, he claims the attention of the crowd.

"My friends," he cried, "I feel upon me the power of the earth god ; I know myself his accepted sacrifice. Give me again of yonder bowl ; unbind my limbs, and let me share with thee this joyous festival." The crowd loudly applaud their victim's resolution, his fetters are struck off, and with wild songs and shouts of triumph he dances among the people. But ere long, the priest and the abbaya approach the Meria sacrifice, warning him the hour has come, commanded by the earth god. The victim pauses, the dance has once again rendered supple his cramped limbs ; the juice of the palm has renovated his diminished powers. "'Tis well," he cries, "but ere I enter yonder rift, give me an axe and bow, that, once again, as a free man, I may join my companions in the war-dance of our tribe."

"'Tis well," they cry ; "a willing victim is acceptable to the gods ; render him the axe and bow."

'Tis done ; Khourou eagerly seizes them from the priest, he dances wildly forward, he turns again, he shouts in wild triumph, he whirls the weapon high above his head ; in another moment the blow is struck, and the brain of the priest is cleft in twain. Appalled for a moment, the crowd favour the escape of the brave Khourou ; he springs from among them, he reaches the foaming torrent of the Salki, and flinging himself into its deep and rushing waters, defies their power to harm him. The elders and the warriors mount in haste, and, seeking the fort of Dora Bissye, demand their victim ; but the wail of mourning women is their only answer, until the chief, pointing from his castle keep to the rushing waters of the Salki, bids them seek and claim him there !

In a happier land, where the peaceful Hindoos gather in their rich harvests, unstained by the blood of sacrifice or the offering of aught but the first-fruits of the teeming earth, dwelt an aged chief of one of the royal houses of Orissa, surrounded by all the splendour of a Rajpoot noble in the land. Long, however, had that old man's palace been desolate, and long had he looked forth upon the placid waters that washed its marble walls, half wishing to find therein a peaceful grave, for he was desolate and childless, robbed by a revengeful slave of his only hope ; but now, though that old man's beard was white as snow, the light of joy was in his eye, its voice within his heart, for his long-lost son was found again, and the young chief Khourou, with his sweet wife Sidruja, smoothed and cheered his downward path of life.

THE RĀMĀYANA.*

BY CAPTAIN TROYER.

EPIC poems have been always placed in the first class of poetical productions, and the most finished amongst them have been preserved by all nations with a peculiar veneration, as sacred relics. In fact, during a long period of time, they occupied the place of history; they were the depositories of all that most interested a nation, its religious and political institutions, its science, its genius, and its glory. We know that, in ancient Greece, the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey* decided the disputes of cities and nations; that the *Aeneid* taught the Romans the history of their origin, and all the ancient records of Persia are contained in the *Shah-nameh*. The earliest of the works here named, however, is not dated further back than the ninth, or, according to the most liberal chronologists, the twelfth, century before our era; but we have before us an epopœa which the Hindus, one of the oldest nations in the world, revere as a *sacred* revelation, in the proper meaning of the term. To read it, or even to hear it recited, is supposed by them to deliver a man from all sin, or relieve him from any malediction that may have visited him. Let a mortal be transformed into a serpent by the all-powerful sentence of an enraged brahman, he would resume his human form after having listened for a single day to the whole *Rāmāyana*.†

This is the poem of which Sig. Gorresio has undertaken an excellent and superb edition. He has published the first volume, containing the Sanscrit text of the first book, called *Adikanta*, in eighty *sargas*, or chapters, and nine *sargas* of the second book, or the *Ayodhyakanta*, with an Introduction, of which the following summary will afford a general idea:—1. The author, in the first place, endeavours to prove, in an admirable piece of criticism, the disputed authenticity and superiority of the Gaudana school, upon which he founds his text. 2. He explains how it has happened that there are two different and equally authentic editions of the same epic. 3. He discusses the very difficult problem of the age of the poem. 4. He examines the text in a philological and critical point of view. 5. He throws out, in all these investigations, very valuable opinions upon the epopœa in general, the primitive in particular.

The Hindus, besides the popular and poetical legends or traditions which they term *akhyana*, have a large body of connected traditions, as their *Mahābhārat*, which they distinguish by the name of *Itihāsa*. Every poem, in which art or imitation prevails, is denominated *kavyam*; but the *Rāmāyana* they term *adikavyam*, ‘primitive chief poem—poem emphatically so called.’

From the time when the attention of Europeans was first directed to Indian literature, they have considered the *Rāmāyana* as one of its

* *Rāmāyana*, Poema Indiano di Valmici, Testo Sanscrito secondo i codici manoscritti della scuola Gaudana; pubblicato per GASP. GORRESIO; Socio della Reale Accademia delle Scienze di Torino. Vol. I. Parigi, dalla Stamperia Reale, 1843.

† *Raja-Tarangini*, b. i. sl. 163, 166.

most important productions, and one best entitled to be thoroughly known. At a very early period some passages of this poem were cited, and I may here remark that, before the foundation of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, the *Rāmāyana* was first made known by an Italian translation of one of the books.* I will add, upon the authority of my reverend friend, the Abbé Dubois, that Father Robert a Nobilibus, nephew of Cardinal Bellarmine, an Italian jesuit, made a translation of the *Rāmāyana*, which is probably in the library of the Propaganda at Rome. It was not till between the years 1806 and 1810, that Messrs. Carey and Marshman published at Serampore, in four volumes, the first two books and the commencement of the third, of the Sanscrit text, with an English translation. The novelty of the undertaking ought to furnish a sufficient excuse for the imperfections of this work. The Serampore editors, though good Sanscrit scholars, did not employ the regular process of an enlightened criticism in the use of the different manuscripts of which they availed themselves; they confounded together the editions of the two principal schools (of which I shall speak by-and-by), and sophisticated one with the other. The study of Sanscrit, however, which had been hitherto confined to a small circle of Europeans resident in India, began after this to spread amongst the scholars of Europe; twenty years later—namely, between 1829 and 1838—Mr. A. G. von Schlegel published the Sanscrit text of the first two books of the *Rāmāyana*, with a Latin version of the first. It is enough to say,—and it is saying much,—that the work was worthy of him.

I may mention briefly the mode he employed to make his edition so perfect. He consulted twelve manuscripts, with the commentaries of the three Pandits, Kataka, Mahesvara, Tirta, and Raghunatha-Vachaspati. Manuscripts from parts of India remote from each other are the more valuable because their correspondence would establish the truth of the tradition of a more ancient original. Mr. von Schlegel was not permitted to enjoy so desirable a result of his labours: instead of one *Rāmāyana*, which he expected to find in all these copies, he tells us he discovered two or three, which, though in sufficient accordance with each other as respects the general tenour of the narrative and particular sentences, differed considerably in the choice of words, in the structure, and sometimes the order and number, of the verses. To the exquisite discernment of the learned editor we are indebted for the best selection it was possible to make of these discordant readings. Two editions, from two principal schools, which the Serampore editors had already noted, shared his attention—one from the north, the other from the south; the latter termed the Bengal or Gauda School. Mr. von Schlegel made use of both editions, but gave a decided preference to the former, which he distinguishes as “that of the commentators,” apparently because he had never found in the libraries of Paris and London any manuscript of the Bengal edition accompanied with a Commentary. But Sig. Gorresio has been so fortunate as to have been put in possession, by the courtesy of

Mr. H. H. Wilson, of a very beautiful manuscript belonging to the Gauda School, with a complete Commentary, by the Pandit Lokanatha, who conceived himself to be under the obligation of citing the opinions of other commentators of the same school whenever they differed from his own : hence he makes us acquainted with the commentators Narayana, Vimala-Bodha, and Sarvagna. It is evident from this, how much is gained by the edition of Sig. Gorresio, who follows the Gauda School, and devotes a large portion of his Introduction to the vindication of his choice.

After a summary of the contents of the first two books of the Indian poem, he examines the comparative value of the two principal editions. According to Mr. von Schlegel, that of the north of India has preserved the primitive and genuine aspect of the poem more faithfully than that of the south, which, deserting the vestiges of venerable antiquity, has changed many things arbitrarily, with the view of modernizing forms of expression employed by the poet which had become antique ; sometimes in order to correct a kind of rudeness of language, incoherence and obscurity, and certain poetic licenses. He, nevertheless, declares that the Gauda text may be usefully employed to explain difficult constructions. The learned M. Lassen not only concurs in this opinion, but goes further, and is disposed to believe that the Gauda editors had only the northern edition before them, deriving nothing from an original source, and merely changing words here and there in unimportant passages. He adds that the differences which exist in their text, where they are not merely omissions or abbreviations, easily explain themselves, and if they proceed from any augmentation or extension, must be attributed to a manifest intention of changing the northern text after the manner of the Bengali grammarian Vopadeva, who wished to procure the general adoption of an entire new system of grammatical nomenclature. In fine, M. Lassen is of opinion that the Gauda edition is too recent for an original and ancient copy of the poem to have subsisted till its date, and to have served for the basis of it, whilst the edition of the north exhibits the antique text of the *Rámáyana*. Sig. Gorresio undertakes to prove, on the contrary, that the Gauda edition is as authentic as the other, with the advantage of being better executed, and without the original aspect of the poem being in any respect adulterated. He contends that it is not a question of age, for the date of neither can be known, but of the authenticity of the sources from whence they were drawn. The edition he has followed appears to him to bear, in the style, the ideas, in short, every thing, the characters which are discovered, and may always be recognized, in a very old composition ; and he shews by the very variations in the two editions, that that of Gauda could not have derived its origin from the northern, but must have come from a traditional source peculiar to that school.

The impression made upon my mind after reading this fine piece of erudite criticism is, that the two editions may have come from two distinct schools, independent of each other, one established in the north, the other in the south-east of India, which may have collected two dif-

ferent traditions of the poem. Besides the manuscripts from whence these two texts are taken, there exist others which present various readings of the poem. We ought to rejoice at the zeal of the learned editors who furnish us with the principal forms under which one of the most celebrated and important works of the Hindus has appeared. How fortunate should we think ourselves did we possess some of the editions of the *Iliad* and *Odyssey* known amongst the ancient Greeks!

Let us now accompany Sig. Gorresio in what he says concerning the age, first of the hero of the poem, and then of its author.

It is important here that we should consider attentively how far the epic poems of the Hindus can supply matter of genuine history: for this purpose, it is necessary to go back to their origin. Oral traditions became epic narratives in the mouths of those who were distinguished by the gift of eloquence—*kavis*, poets. They were recited in hermitages, in the presence of the ascetics who dwelt there, before kings in their palaces, in the sacred places of pilgrimage, and at grand sacrifices to the assembled people. When, in the course of time, a particular class had been formed, and had succeeded in making itself recognized as director and controller of the rest of the people, it became the conservator of the national and religious epics, because the individuals composing that class alone possessed, exercised, and carried to perfection, the art of reciting or singing them. Whilst a tradition remained oral only, it underwent modifications according to the fancy of the narrators, who introduced them instinctively, without even perceiving the changes: it was not fixed till it became written. Even then, in the hands of copyists, the poem was still exposed to alterations, which, however, became rarer in proportion as a celebrated work circulated and fell under the inspection of learned schools. In this last state of things the *Rámáyana* has come to us to be fixed permanently by the press.

These national epics ought not, therefore, to be regarded as mere fables invented at will. Could realities have been transmitted through centuries without leaving indelible traces in the memory of nations? But such works would not be exact as to facts, time, and place; on the contrary, all is often confused, as in a dream, where the images are sometimes real, though disordered and imperfect. Thus transpositions of place and anachronisms abound; events separated by long intervals of time are found conjoined in the same epoch; origins of states and social institutions, and entire series of generations, are concentrated in a single person, and play their part according to the taste and peculiar views of the primitive orators or chanters. In the varied versions of ancient traditions, the thoughts of the class which had acquired a dominion over men's minds will be found to predominate; they penetrate and tinge all the recollections of preceding events; the world passes through the ages which the heads of the school have calculated; their god appears in human form to reveal their own doctrines; heaven and earth, past, present, and future, are subordinate to their system.

Let us consider, after what has been now said, the history of the three Ramas, who succeeded each other. The first was Parasu-Rama,

or 'Rama with the hatchet.' Tradition ascribes to him the formation of the Malabar coast. Standing upon the promontory of Dilly, he let fly arrows towards the south, and as far as they fell the sea retired from the country of Kerala, which he purged of serpents, to establish there the colonists from the north. I shall speak presently of his victories. The second Rama was Rama-Chandra, the hero of the *Rāmāyana*. He allied himself with the wild races in the south of India for the conquest of the island of Ceylon. The third Rama, or Rama-Baladeva, has a surname which expresses all it imports us to know of his history; it is *Langala-Dhwaja*, 'he who has a plough for his standard.' What has been said will suffice to enable us to recognize in it three great events: first, the drying and peopling of the Malabar coast; second, the extension of a domination from the north to the south; third, the introduction of agriculture.

The following is the genealogy of the Ramas. All three were incarnations (the sixth, seventh, and eighth) of Vishnu. Parasu-Rama was the son of Jamadagni, one of the seven Rishis of the seventh Manwantara, and of Renuka, daughter of Renu, of the Ikshvaku family, of the Solar race.* Taught by Siva himself the art of arms, the first Rama vanquished the Haihayas, a branch of the family of Yayati, of the Lunar race, and at the end of 85,000 years, killed their chief, Kartavirya. He is particularly distinguished as exterminator of the Cshatriyas in favour of the Brahmans, who, in their efforts to constitute themselves the dominant caste, appropriate him as their principal champion. He it was who dedicated all the earth to Kasyapa, father of heaven and of the gods, and to his priests, and retired to the mountains of Mahendra,† in the Peninsula of India. Here we see an indication of another important fact, the ancient struggle for supremacy between the Cshatriyas and the Brahmans.

It must be observed that the two races,—the Solar, or Eastern, of Ikshvaku, and the Lunar,‡ or Western, of Pururavas,—were anciently blended, and that the Rishis were indifferently of one or the other race, Brahmans and Cshatriyas. Thus, the Rishi Viswamitra, son of Gadhi, who descended from Pururavas, was a Cshatriya, and great-uncle of Parasu-Rama,§ who became the enemy of his own race. Viswamitra himself, after having in vain combated the Rishi Vasishtha, family priest of the line of Ikshvaku, thought it necessary to obtain, by the practice of incredible austerities, the rank of Brahman. This Viswamitra was the instructor of Rama-Chandra, son of Dasaratha, a Cshatriya, of the family of Ikshvaku. There were, consequently, Cshatriyas of both lines, Solar and Lunar: it would appear that it was principally against those of the latter race that Parasu-Rama carried on a war of

* *Vishnu Purana*, translated by Mr. Wilson, pp. 400, 401.

† These mountains extend from Orissa and the Northern Circars to Gondwana, and still remain, near Ganjam, their ancient name of Mahendra.

‡ The denominations *Solar* and *Lunar* do not occur in the *Rāmāyana*, but they exist in fact and are understood.

§ Viswamitra was brother of Satyawati, grandmother of Parasu-Rama.

extermination. But Rama-Chandra arrested him in his career. Let us pass over the anachronisms, and say that the two Ramas met, justly astonished to see each other. I omit the details of the interview, and content myself with stating the remarkable fact which results from it, namely, a compact between the first two castes of the Hindus.*

The third Rama, or Bala-Deva, was, like the former, a Cshatriya of the race of Yadu, whence descended Ugrasenas. This king of Mathura married his daughter Devaki to Vasudeva, of whom were born Bala-Rama, and his younger brother Krishna, who might almost be called a fourth Rama, so much is his history connected with that of his elder brother. It is known as the ninth incarnation of Vishnu.

Sir William Jones says,† may not the three Ramas be three representatives of the same person, or three different modes of relating the same history? We may rather ask whether they are not the representatives of three great epochs of Indian history—the epochs I have indicated. We can but have recourse always to the same supposition, which seems the only means of giving a sense to the legendary traditions of a meditative and poetical people, who have embodied all their past in certain personages and their adventures.

How are we to determine, even approximatively, the era of Rama-Chandra, the hero of the *Rāmāyana*? We cannot accept the extravagant figures which the Hindus offer us for their chronological epochs; but we ought not to reject the fundamental idea of these *data*. If we would have of them facts which they alone can furnish, we must not make *young* what they make *very old*; we must, if I may so express it, reduce their chronology to a state of sobriety, not extinguish it altogether. Let us see what can be done.

They place Rama-Chandra at the end of their *Treta-yuga*, which consists of 1,296,000 years. This age is succeeded by the *Dwapara-yuga*, of 864,000 years, at the close of which begins the *Kali-yuga*, of which 4,945 years have now elapsed, and which still subsists. It is doubtless reasonable to take the first two periods for a space of time very extended, but indeterminable, beyond the historical limits. But what is the last?

It is unnecessary to enter here into a chronological discussion; but I cannot refrain from repeating what I have said elsewhere,‡ that, according to my firm persuasion, the epoch of the commencement of the *Kali-yuga*, B.C. 3,102, is historical in the general sense I attach to the term; that is, after reducing to their lowest possible value all the historical traditions and chronological *data* of the Chinese, Hindus, Persians, Phœnicians, Egyptians and other nations; and after considering and appreciating the monuments of art, the sciences, and the political and religious institutions, a knowledge of which has reached us, I

* The *Dabistan* (Shea's and Troyer's Transl., vol. ii. p. 27) relates that, at the rencontre, Rama-Chandra, in prostrating himself before Parasu-Rama, deprived him of all his strength, and that the latter deprived him of his intelligence; whence it is that this *avatar* is called *Mugdha*, 'stupid.' This denotes that the Brahmans renounced power, and the Cshatriyas learning.

† Works, vol. iv. p. 29.

‡ *Rāja-Tarangini*, vol. ii. p. 372.

cannot refuse credence to this fact, namely, that great states, highly advanced in civilization, existed at least 3,000 years before our era. It is beyond that limit that I look for Rama, the hero of the *Rāmāyana*.

In the *Dvāpara-yuga*, which separates Rama from the beginning of the *Kaliyuga*, the Hindus, in their genealogical lists, place thirty princes, who, according to our mode of computation, could have reigned only 1,000 years: Rama might, therefore, be placed B.C. 4102. This would be 2,882 years after the earliest period assigned to the creation of the world by Christian Europe, 1,770 after that of the Septuagint, and 1,407 after that of the Greek Church.* The age of Rama, thus fixed, will adapt itself to a calculation common amongst us; it will appear timid to those who are accustomed to the bold eras of the Egyptian gods and kings.†

A horoscope of Rama is found in the *Rāmāyana*, according to the edition of Northern India, but which is wanting in that of Gauda. If Mr. von Schlegel has adopted it in his edition, it was only in the persuasion that it was merely astrological, and he has explained it with that lucid reasoning and critical sagacity from which it is impossible to withhold our assent.‡ M. Seiffarth, however, having calculated the position of the stars given in the Indian poem, has found § that this position happened on the 17th April, 1578 B.C., and can only occur once in 128,000 years. According to Sir Wm. Jones, Rama lived 2,029 years; according to Colonel Tod, 1,100 years; according to Sig. Gorresio, in the 13th century B.C.

We will not confound the epoch of the hero with that of the author of the *Rāmāyana*, though the Hindus make Valmiki contemporary with Rama. In another poem, entitled *Adbhuta Rāmāyana*,|| 'the marvellous *Rāmāyana*,' the poet is placed a long time before his hero, whose history he predicted 60,000 years before his birth! According to another legend, he committed to the memory of Cusa and Lava, the sons of Rama, the history of their father, and they must have related it. I cannot but concur with Messrs. von Schlegel, Lassen, and Gorresio, in the

* There are 108 dates of the epoch of the Creation enumerated in the *Mémoires pour servir à l'Histoire du Globe Terrestre*, by Marquis de Fortia d'Urban, t. I. p. 420.

† If to the above 4,102 years, when the *Treta-yuga* ended, we add 2,000 years for the duration of that *yuga*, during which fifty-five generations, or princely families, named by the Hindus, may very naturally have reigned, we have 6,102 years B.C. for the reign of Ikshvaku, first king of the Solar line, whose empire presupposes a good number of preceding years. It will be recollected that the Indians told Megasthenes that they reckoned 6,042 years and 153 kings, from Dionysus (which must be taken as a generic name of some ancient legislator) to Chandragupta, B.C. 318. Pliny gives 6,457 years and 154 kings. This Dionysus would, therefore, have lived 6354 or 6763 B.C.

‡ On the Constellations of the Zodiac in Ancient India. See *Zeitschrift für die Kunde des Morgenlandes*, I band, Seite 373, 374.

§ See *Illgens Zeitschrift für Historische Theologie*, iii., 1841. M. Seiffarth found in the *Zend-avesta* (iii. 63) a similar position of stars for the birth of Kayumers, which took place on the 13th April, 1578 B.C., four days earlier, because the moon had only advanced from Taurus to Cancer.

|| It is said that this poem consisted of 100,000,000 of slokas, of which only 24,000 or 25,000 have reached our times, besides 1,000 distichs which Valmiki pronounced in honour of Sita. There exists another *Rāmāyana*, called *Adyatma Rāmāyana*, consisting of 4,200 slokas, which Siva is supposed to have addressed to Parvati, his wife. See the preface to the "*Muhanataka*," a dramatic history of King Rama, by Hanuman; translated into English from the original Sanscrit, by Maharaja Kali Krishna Bahadur. Calcutta, 1840.

opinion that the principal portions of this great epic, before being written down; had been for a long while recited or sung by rhapsodists, of whom there existed several schools, the principal, perhaps, at Ayodhya, the modern Oude. It is from such a source that Valmiki seems to have looked for his inspiration. He might have invoked the goddess Sarasvati, or Bani, goddess of eloquence, as Homer invokes the Muse; but no: he invokes Narada, son of Brahma, one of the ten divine Munis or Rishis, inventor of the *vina*, or lute. This is the same Muni whom Magha, author of the *Sisupala-Badha*, 'Death of Sisupala,' makes descend from heaven like a falling sun, to visit Krishna. A great number of traditions dispersed throughout India, and even out of that country, are connected with the *Rāmāyana*; since the invention of the drama, subjects of plays have been frequently drawn from thence, as from an ancient source.* Mr. von Schlegel is confident that this poem was known and recited before the eleventh century, B.C. This is, indeed, going but a little way, for a summary of it, in 725 *shlokas*, is to be found in the *Mahābhārata*, to which Sir Charles Wilkins, justly celebrated for his Sanscrit erudition, attributes an antiquity of 5,000 years. He, therefore, believed that it was composed in the early part of the *Kali-yuga*, and the *Rāmāyana* unquestionably before that period. At all events, we may say of Valmiki what M. Lassen† says of Vyasa, the editor of the *Mahābhārata*; neither the one nor the other is a person, but an action, that of editing, and ought to be assigned, not to an individual, but to an entire school; not to a small number of years, but to an accession of intellectual generations of instructors and disciples. The *Rāmāyana* and the *Mahābhārata* form the literature of the Cshatriyas.

Sig. Gorresio has examined, with very great perspicuity, whatever is to be found in the poem which may serve to shew the date of its composition to be remote from, or near to, our time; especially names or historical incidents, disseminated in the narrative, which might indicate the period before or after which the work existed. I will notice, in the first place, the important mention made of the Yavanas, the Pahlavas, the Sacas, the Paradas, and other nations, all of which participated in the struggle which took place between Viswamitra, the representative of the Cshatriyas, and probably also of a particular doctrine, and Vasishta, chief of the Brahmins; or perhaps only of the *family priests* of the Solar race. The matter in dispute was the possession, in Sabala (the cow of variegated colours), not only of an abundance of all goods, but also offerings to the gods and to ancestors; those of the new and full moon, the keeping up of the eternal fire, the duration of life, mysterious words—in short, it involved, as must be evident, the worship of the *Vedas*, respecting which a dispute between two classes of Hindus might agitate many nations of Asia. The Yavanas were the most western of those who professed a religion like Hinduism; the Pahlavas, Persians, had in

* The *Maha-nataka* is attributed to Hanuman himself, the chief of the Monkeys, the ally of Rama, for the conquest of Ceylon. It is, however, believed that this drama was retouched by Kalidasa, under the eye of Hanuman. Pref. to *Maha-nataka*.

† *Zeitschrift*, &c., vol. II. p. 76.

all ages intercourse with the Hindus ; the Sacas were a nation in the north-west, mentioned in the *Purānas* ; the Paradas were tribes inhabiting the mountains from the Paropamisus as far as Cashmere,* formerly comprised within the limits of India. All the world was invoked by Vasishta against the party of Viswamitra. The arms employed in the combat are not only material ones ; there are, besides, the arrows of reason and of learning—those which offend and stun, which cause yawning, sleep, intoxication, repentance, lamentations ; they are the nets and wheels of different divinities, and lastly the omnipotent rod of Brahma. Is it possible more plainly to characterize theology and religious disputes, intermingled with pretensions to power and predominance ? Brahmanism in the *Rāmāyana* obtains a victory over the Cshatriyas ; but it did not yet pronounce upon the people named, who are even its allies, a degradation from the rank of Cshatriyas to that of Sudras, as we read in the Institutes of Manu. This passage in the *Rāmāyana* denotes, therefore, an epoch anterior to that code, the existence of which is placed, at the very latest, in the fifteenth century before Christ. It may be observed that, in the *Rāmāyana*, as in the *Mahābhārata* and the *Puranas*, Cshatriyas often become Brahmans ;† and in the latter works, as well as in the history of Cashmere, this name is still given to distinguished individuals of different sects. In later times, when the supremacy of the Brahmans was well established, such a change of caste became almost impossible, and the title of Brahman was reserved exclusively to the members of the superior class.

I cannot quit this subject without noticing the history of Trisanku, which fills several chapters of the first book of the *Rāmāyana*. This king and Cshatriya, sprung from the Ikshvaku family, of the Solar line, coveted nothing less than to mount bodily to heaven by virtue of a particular sacrifice. Vasishta, the family priest, refused to aid him.‡ The king, proceeding towards the south, applied for the same purpose to the sons or disciples of the Rishi ; but, provoked that he should persist in a request which had been rejected by their master, they added to their refusal a malediction, which changed him into a Chandala, one of the basest class. In this humiliation, he had recourse to Viswamitra, who took compassion upon him, and by the power of those rites exalted him to heaven. The god Indra, however, would not suffer the impure to be there, and hurled him forth, head first. In falling, he cried for help. Viswamitra heard him, and stopped his fall. This

* In the history of this country (the *Raja-Tarangini*), we find, twenty centuries before our era, there were religious troubles: the religion of the *Vedas* is opposed to that of the Nagas and Buddhists.

† In the *Vishnu Purana* (b. iv. sl. 19), it is expressly said, that the Gargyas, from Cshatriyas became Brahmans, as well as the three sons of Urukshaya and others of the Lunar race of Puru, in the *Treta-yug*. Vatsa and Bharga, the sons of Prataridansa, are the founders of the two races of Cshatriya-Brahmans.

‡ Vasishta, like other Munis, lived for many generations, always family priest. He was the priest of a descendant of Trisanku, named Sagara, the conqueror of the Sacas, Yavanas, Paradas, and other nations. These people implored the protection of Vasishta, who saved them from total destruction, but excluded them from the communality of the Brahmanic classes. Their conqueror contented himself with imposing particular marks upon them. *Vishnu-Purana*, b. iv. sec. 3, p. 374. Wilson's translation.

Rishi, feeling offended at the treatment which his protégé had experienced, created new constellations in the south, and threatened the gods with making the southern hemisphere prevail over the northern. The terrified deities sought a reconciliation with him, and, in conformity to an agreement concluded between the two parties, Trisanku remained suspended between heaven and earth, head downwards, becoming an asterism, whilst the constellations created by Viswamitra were to endure as long as the worlds, but to lie out of the path of the sun.* Mr. von Schlegel casts a ray of light upon this legend. According to him, the Brahmanic Hindus, in their progress from the north to the south, perceived new constellations in the southern hemisphere; they combined them with their mythology, and, by a bold fiction, attributed the creation of them to Viswamitra. Agastya, in like manner, is at the same time the name of the south star of Canopus, and of a Rishi, who civilized the south of India. It is thus we acquire at once the perception of two historical facts—namely, the conquest of Southern India by nations from the north, and the knowledge the latter had of the constellations in the most remote times.

I return now to the slokas relative to the Buddhists (classing them with Atheists), which Mr. von Schlegel has rejected, as interpolated, in the northern edition, and which are not to be found in that of the south. The silence in the *Rāmāyana* respecting this sect, if established, would not, indeed, prove, but would favour the supposition, that this poem was composed before Buddhism had been diffused over India. But when was this? The antiquity which I consider has been already appropriated to this composition of Valmiki would easily allow of our dating it before B.C. 1027 or 1029, when Sakyamuni was born, near Ayodhya, the capital of the kingdom of Rama, if this Sakyamuni was the sole and first founder of Buddhism, which is very questionable. I would venture to refer the origin of this creed to a more remote period.† All the traditions of the Hindus are filled with wars, in which religion certainly had its share: I have shewn this sufficiently already, without being obliged to go so far back as the contest between the Suras and Asuras, the gods and the demons. At the commencement of the *Kali-yuga*, we see the nations in the west in arms against those of Central Asia. This variety of creeds, prevailing in the Panchab especially, by no means excludes Buddhism,‡ traces of which are detected in the early portion of the history of Cashmere. These notices (which I cannot here enlarge upon) will, perhaps, suffice to shew that the *Rāmāyana* might be as ancient as I have suggested, without even rejecting the slokas which mention Buddhism.

Reference has been made to the island of Ceylon, and to Ravana, who ruled there. This king, son of Visravas, son of Pulastya, whose name

* Mr. von Schlegel interprets the passage: "beyond the southern tropic." Mr. Bopp understands it: "out of the route of a particular constellation of the new moon, and of the lunar sacrifice used on this occasion."

† The ancient Buddha of Mr. Charles Ritter (*Die Vorhalle Europäischer Völkergeschichten*) finds support in the historical legends of the Hindus.

‡ It seems to have prevailed in the Lunar race.

is found amongst the seven Prachapatis, or ancestors of the world,* is likewise called chief of the Rakshasas. He was once taken by Karttavirya, before-mentioned, and at length killed by Rama-Chandra. This personage is rather mythological than historical; he is always connected with the personification of the long enmity which subsisted amongst the races of the vast empire of India. He appears in the *Vishnu-purana* as an audacious dominator, who boasted of being able to overturn the gods, the Daityas and the Gandharvas,† and the popular legends carry him throughout the whole of India, even to the lake of Little Tibet. The southern isle of India is, in the *Rāmāyana*, always called Lanka, a more ancient name than any of the others under which the island has ever been known; Sig. Gorresio justly regards this as evidence of the antiquity of the poem. I attribute less strength to that which he deduces from the silence it preserves respecting the mysterious worship denominated *Bhakti*, devoted to particular divinities, which, belonging to the extravagant superstition of certain obscure societies, small in number, might have existed at all times without being mentioned in a book.

I have hitherto considered certain real facts contained in the legends of the three Ramas, the first two of whom belong to the ante-historical ages. In order to make apparent a period when the *Rāmāyana* may have existed, it is necessary to remark its priority to the ancient *Mahābhārata*. I have pointed out briefly, after Sig. Gorresio, and given their proper value to them, as historical facts, the first efforts made by the Brahmans for the supremacy which they afterwards established; the science of the heavens in the north and the south, united in the sight of the conquerors who descended from Upper India; and lastly the conflict of creeds, which left traces in their dogmas, rites and customs. All these facts concur in augmenting and confirming the antiquity of the *Rāmāyana*.

Sig. Gorresio, with the spirit of penetration which he exhibits in his analysis, has not omitted to examine the construction and style of the poem itself, with the view of extracting therefrom indications as to the period of its composition. He speaks of the invention of the sloka, attributed to Valmiki, as made expressly for the *Rāmāyana*; but as this measure is found in the *Vedas*, which are certainly more ancient than this poem, the probability of the invention being that of Valmiki is reduced to almost nothing.

The learned author has imparted great interest to the reflections he has made upon the epic language, as such, with reference to the symptoms of antiquity furnished thereby. The variations which time has wrought in the Greek tongue have been repeatedly sought in the style of Homer. Sig. Gorresio is of opinion, that the language of Homer may, in some measure, be compared to the idiom of the *Vedas* only in that point

* Manu, b. i., al. 35.

† These Gandharvas are a nation. It was against them and in favour of the Nagas, a people supposed to be of Indo-Scythic origin, that Vishnu became incarnate in Purukutsa, a king of the Solar line. Wilson's *Vishnu-purana*, b. iv., c. 3.

of view which concerns their grammatical structure. Both represent that stage in the life of a language which may be termed *adolescence*. He finds the language of Homer far from yet possessing that regularity and stability which languages commonly exhibit when they have attained their maturity ; but that of the *Rāmāyana*, as regards its grammatical structure—allowing for a few deviations—is determined and stable. He does not, however, think that we are to deduce from this circumstance any conjecture against the antiquity of the latter poem ; the adolescence of a language may take place at different periods amongst different nations. Every thing leads to the conclusion that that of the Sanscrit language occurred in ages very remote, long before the fixation of the Greek, whose adolescence is found chiefly in the epic poems, whereas that of the Sanscrit appears in the hymns of the *Vedas*. Valmiki had only to select and employ the already adult dialect ; but the colour and breath of the poesy are full of freshness and youth.

In comparing the style of the *Rāmāyana* with that of the *Mahābhārata*, it will be found that the former is more equal, and in general clearer. Perhaps it owes this advantage entirely to the unity of its subject, which admitted fewer episodes ; whilst the latter, which is four times its length, is a collection of several epics, which might very often be considered as independent of each other. Laying this circumstance out of consideration, the two poems may, in respect to style, be placed in the same rank. They appear to be works belonging to one great school, comprehending, as we have already observed, several generations of rhapsodists and editors. This is probably the true meaning of the tradition agreeably to which Vyasa, the author of the *Mahābhārata*, was also the editor or arranger of the *Vedas*,* which are proved by their very style to be anterior to the two epics, and to whom, moreover, is attributed the composition of the *Purānas*. This school subsisted for ages, and composed many works. The Hindus, after their manner, have personified it in Vyasa. He was the son of Parasara,† who was the disciple of Bashkali, editor of the *Rig-Veda*, and taught a branch of this *Veda*, as well as the *Sama-Veda* ; he was also the master of Maitreya, and recited the *Vishnu-purāna*. Why should not Vyasa have been, as it is said he was, the contemporary of Valmiki, whom he even consulted respecting the composition of the *Mahābhārata* ? According to the grand ideas of the Hindus, the life of a legislator, is like that of Brahma (or humanity), universal and continuous, without priority or posteriority ; without morning and without night.‡

* The *Vedas* were arranged twenty-eight times by the great Rishis, whose names are found in the *Vishnu-purāna*, the *Kurma-purāna*, and the *Vayu-purāna*, and of whom several are named as the authors of different hymns in the *Vedas*. The twenty-fourth Vyasa is Ricsha, descended from Bhṛigu, known also by the name of Valmiki. Wilson's *Vishnu-purāna*, p. 272.

† Parasara is the 26th Vyasa, and the 28th, and last is his son, Krishna Dwaipayana, author of the *Mahābhārata*.

‡ Abridged from the *Journal Asiatique*, Septembre—Octobre, 1843.

A NATIVE SOUTH AFRICAN TALE.

Two neighbouring nations of the Bechuana race for some years carried on a war of extermination, during which unheard of cruelties were perpetrated by both parties. The name of the one nation was Barolong; that of the other Bakueni. On one occasion, an old warrior of the Barolong was traversing the borders of Bakueni, in the character of a spy, when he saw a young girl of that nation, daughter of the principal chief, gathering berries on the margin of the river, at a considerable distance from her father's hamlet. At this sight, the savage propensities of his nature were roused, and, creeping upon his hands and knees, unperceived until within a few paces of his victim, he sprang upon her, and, seizing her by the arms, cut off both her hands above the wrists with his assegai, tauntingly exclaiming, "*U tla 'mpona kai? rumela!*" 'Where shall you see me again? I salute you!' He then made off, before the cries of the poor bleeding girl could reach her friends in the village.

War ultimately produced its usual results, famine and misery, when both parties hastened to make peace, by slaughtering cattle and eating together, the Bechuana mode of ratifying a treaty.

The next season, after the conclusion of peace, proved propitious to the Bakueni, and unpropitious to the Barolong. The former had an abundant crop of corn; but that of the latter was destroyed by swarms of locusts, which ravaged their gardens; and they were consequently driven to beg food from the people they once meant to destroy.

Among others, the old warrior was compelled to undertake a journey to the Bakueni in search of food. With a small bag, containing a little meal, made from pounded locusts, intended for his sustenance on the journey, a pipe and tobacco, and a walking-stick in his hand, he took the road leading to the Bakueni; his progress was slow, his body being reduced to a mere skeleton by famine.

On arriving at the hamlet of the chief of the Bakueni, the old warrior entered the *laping*, or inclosure before the chief's house, near the door of which sat a female covered with a tiger-skin kaross, worn by no one but the *mofumngari*, or royal mistress; to her he addressed himself in the most abject terms, begging her to give him, a poor dog, a little food, for he was dying of hunger. She returned his salutation by saying, "*E! U tla 'mpona kai? rumela!*" The old man did not advert to the import of these words, being stupified by hunger. A woman servant being at the time in the act of cooking food, her mistress desired her to take some out of the pot and put it into a dish; then, throwing open her kaross and uncovering her arms, she pointed with the stumps to the old warrior, saying, "Give it to that man. He does not deserve it. It was he who cut off my hands when I was a girl; but I will not retaliate: he is now starving. Little did he then think that we should thus meet." She added, "There, take and eat: *U tla 'mpona kai? rumela!*"

The feelings of the old man may be imagined. The circumstance made a deep impression on the Barolong nation. To this day, a Barolong may be restrained from an unkind act by the oppressed party exclaiming, "*U tla 'mpona kai? rumela!*"*

* *Graham's Town Journal.*

A TRIP TO GOA.

SEVERAL officers of the force to which I was attached at Belgaum (some with their ladies), taking the opportunity of the adjournment of a general court-martial which had brought them thither, to pay a visit to the ancient Portuguese settlement of Goa, about seventy miles by land and water, I also started, with a young friend, of the 46th regt., for that city of churches, after tiffing at their mess in camp.

A baggage-tent had gone on to Tonhwarrie, the first stage, about thirteen miles, and next morning we started for Pabna, a short march of eight miles; a very pleasant road, through low open jungle with high grass, but here and there a rather disagreeable stony defile, somewhat deep, and with rivulets through them. About four in the afternoon, we rode on upwards of nine miles, proceeding to the top of the ghaut (Ramlinga Pagoda). The ascents are sometimes very steep, and the views from them, looking down on endless hills and woods, beautiful. On our right we had hills above us, covered, like the others, with entire jungle, bush and tree. The following day we got a mile or two beyond Wharrie, to a tappal choultry; and the next morning moved off, rather late, for Assinoora. You quit the Malwan road about a mile from where we were, and a *finger-post* (the first I have seen in India) points out "Malwan" to the right, and "Goa" on the other finger, nearly at right angles. At Assinoora, we breakfasted in the coco-nut tope over the river. Seeing nothing but a small canoe or two, we at first supposed we could not get down to Pangim that day, for want of a proper boat; but we contrived to get our baggage into two of them, and when the little mat awning was mounted, they seemed tolerable. We both crept under one of these, sitting and at times lying; and in not quite three hours and a half landed at Pangim, fifteen miles.

Much delighted was I with our river trip. Here and there churches; and now and then a sort of farm, inland—or, close on the water, a kind of guard-house; then the likeness of the river, in many parts, to our beautiful Thames, reminded me of other times and places.

We got to a sort of lodging-house, not far from the viceroy's palace, where some brother-officers had taken up their quarters, and hired two barrack-like rooms each in its rear; and here for the first day or two we lodged; but finding our hotel was little better than a common sea-captain's punch-house, we removed to a large house more inland, with a noble hall, which we took for a month.

And now for some particulars of Goa and its neighbourhood. Pangim (or new Goa) is the seat of government, and where most of the military are stationed. It is extensive, but very scattered, and consists of only a few streets. Higher up the river, on the same side (south), is Riabunder, a large village, of many close-built streets, and a number of good houses near the water. Beyond this, again, about two miles more, lies old Goa, formerly the seat of government, where the

old viceroy's palace stands, partly in ruins, but a fine building, with the statue of Vasco de Gama over the gateway, whose figure reminded me of the representations of our bluff King Harry. The churches, convents, and colleges are well worth visiting. In the church of Bon Jesus is the magnificent marble tomb of Francis Xavier, which came from Italy. By an ill-judged arrangement, it is placed in a small room (a sort of inclosed chancel) where it cannot be properly seen. On one side of the square or esplanade, in old Goa, is a nunnery (St. Monica), and the large monastery of St. Augustine nearly forms another side of the square. This is an immense building, and might hold several battalions of soldiers. The monks generally were very civil. The walls of the galleries were covered with paintings of the martyrdoms of Christians in bygone days, and reminded me generally (though some were tolerable) of Pope's caricature of "the sprawling saints of Verrio and Laguerre."

Before leaving Goa we had an opportunity, one Sunday, of witnessing the celebration of a *Te Deum* at the cathedral church in the old city. It was a gorgeous and imposing spectacle. The entire body of the church, galleries, &c. full of people, and those nearest the altar, the dignitaries of the government, superior officers of the army, staff, &c., all attired in their richest dresses and uniforms; and it might literally be said "shining in burnished gold." The laced jackets and epaulets worn that day by the poor subaltern officers must have cost them a year's pay, for a lieutenant gets only thirty or forty rupees a month. About the middle of the service, enormous wax-candles (three or four feet along), previously handed round to all the advanced audience, were lighted, and held in the hand. I declined taking one, though I observed some other British (Protestant) officers took them, who were, like myself, mixed with the Portuguese gentry. The Inquisition at old Goa (abolished in 1812) is a mere ruin.

Returning now through Ribunder and Pangim again, let us visit the places below the latter. First, there is the fort, or rather barrack, of Gaspar Diaz, about a mile from Pangim, forming a sort of cape, in the river. About three miles beyond Gaspar Diaz, and at the westernmost point of the island, is Cabo (or the cape), having a fine college and church, which we went over, and found the friars very civil: one jolly fat priest paid us a visit in the evening, and not only made no objection to a glass of wine, but tossed off some raw brandy!

There was no want of hospitality at Goa towards British officers. I attended a ball at the viceroy's, another at the paymaster-general's, and dined at a major's of infantry, in Pangim. These *bons Catholiques* think nothing of the Sabbath; the government-house was open every Sunday evening for a levee, followed by dancing and cards. The shops are open also on that day, and I think the public offices too. We went one night to a curious native *tumashu*, in our neighbourhood. It was a mixture of fireworks, pantomime, morris-dancing, &c., and no want of native *music*—some of it very *tolerable*. The performers were chiefly

(if not all) Mussulmans; the one who enacted *fool* was especially amusing.

There was an oddity at this time in Goa, in the shape of a dwarf, an African, the property of the late viceroy, who had just returned from Bombay, and was about to sail for Portugal. He was a stout-built fellow, three feet high, and about thirty years old, his head nearly as long as his body; he spoke several languages, and performed various antics, walking on his head, singing droll songs, drinking brandy, &c. He was a kind of privileged character, and met with everywhere, whether at a government ball or a private dinner party. The Portuguese officers used the poor fellow very roughly; but he seemed to feel nothing. It was said the Conde had refused half a lac of rupees for him.

THE INDIAN REVENUES.—EXPEDITION INTO AFFGHANISTAN.

THE following Minutes of Lord Auckland, Governor-General of India, which have been published by the *Bengal Hurkaru*, are documents of very great value:—

MINUTE BY THE RIGHT HON. THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

19th February, 1842.

Finance.]

The letter of the accountant-general, of January 20th, gives the following anticipation of the financial condition of the Government for the year 1841-42.

Surplus in India, after paying charges incurred in India... Rs. 1,01,36,200

Estimated home disbursements, being charges on the reve-

nuces of India	3,16,85,418
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Net deficit	...	Rs. 2,15,49,218
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This calculation rests on an estimate of total Indian revenue for the year of Rs. 21,45,12,700, which is certainly rather under than above the amount that may safely be depended upon; and there are heavy charges* allowed for in England on account of steam vessels, which can only be regarded as of a temporary nature. For practical purposes, the total yearly deficit of our pecuniary means, for which provision is required, may be taken at two crores of rupees.

The deficit will not, indeed, be so high as that sum, as in the estimates of Indian expenditure the cost of native regiments is entered as if the authorized complement of men were in every instance filled up, while there are many corps in which, from casualties and other accidents, there are deficiencies in the complement. But it will be right not to make any deductions from the

* The sum allowed for on this account, as by the estimate presented to Parliament, May 28th, 1841, is £120,300.

funds to be held at command for the public service on this or other incidental accounts.

All our great sources of receipt, in land revenue, salt, opium, and customs, are in a sound and promising condition; and we may look with confidence to some, though only to a gradual, increase, instead of to any diminution of income.

The estimates of charge from which the above-mentioned deficit is deduced, include the entire amount of the extraordinary political and military outlay on and beyond the Indus.

That outlay may be generally stated as follows:—

Political and military charge connected with Shah Shooja's government and force	Rs. 45,00,000
Extraordinary charges of regular troops in Affghanistan				35,00,000
Ditto ditto in Upper Scinde and Beloochistan				30,00,000
				<hr/>
				Rs. 1,10,00,000
				<hr/>

or with contingent and incidental expenses for convoys, &c., which cannot easily be reckoned with precision, a crore and twenty lacs.

The course of events is tending to a reduction of this heavy drain on the Indian resources. But, for the present, as I have shewn in a separate paper on our military preparations, I would not rest on any assumption of a decrease, though I see no ground to apprehend any augmentations of expenditure. It will be wise to look forward to the two next years of 1842-43 and 1843-44, as if we had in each of them to supply two crores of rupees in addition to our revenues.

I will here speak only of the best means of raising these funds, and refer in a separate paper to measures for bringing our receipts and expenditure to a level with each other. I have the materials for that paper before me, but may be unable to record my opinion upon them so as to forward them to England by the mail of this month. I am clearly and strongly of opinion, that it will be right to endeavour to procure the whole amount necessary, during the two next years, by arrangements made in England.

The memo. in the margin,* furnished to me by the accountant-general, will shew the effect on our cash balances, and on the amount of our debt incurred in India, of the operations of the last four years.

It will be obvious that our balances are reduced to the lowest scale at which they can with prudence be maintained, and the experience of the last two or three weeks has served to shew, as we might otherwise reasonably assume, that while there may be a supposition of the Government being led to embark, at no distant period, in any series of great and expensive military operations, the expectation of our being compelled to borrow funds for the public wants, at

* 1. Cash balance in India treasuries, May 1, 1838	Rs. 10,62,20,933
Estimated, May 1, 1842	7,19,60,000
			<hr/>
2. Debt incurred in India, since May, 1838	Rs. 3,42,60,833
Paid off since ditto in India	7,18,03,832
			<hr/>
			Rs. 4,73,55,445
			<hr/>
Total diminution of balances and increase of debt, since May 1, 1838, Rs. 8,16,16,378			

advanced and advancing rates of interest, will preclude our receiving any but a very inconsiderable supply from the five per cent. loan now open.

This calculation of the necessities of the Government might lead to our being disappointed on obtaining subscriptions, even if we were to open a loan at six per cent. or at a higher rate, and our only safe and expedient financial policy, in such an exigency as that in which we are now placed, appears to me to be to retain the funds requisite for the indispensable objects of the Governments in this country, and to ask it of the authorities in England, that they should procure what may for the time be required there, in order to supply deficiencies of remittances, or payment from India, by means of negotiations with European capitalists. The necessary funds would be obtained by that means for the home service upon better terms, and with more certainty, than could be reckoned on from any operation undertaken here.

I am sensible of the strong objections felt to such a course of proceeding. But in the difficulties which must attend any course that may be adopted, this seems to me to be, if not the only one at this moment available, that which is least likely to be inconvenient or hazardous. I would, therefore, if the members of the Government should concur with me, press it on the Hon. Court, by the mail now under despatch, to determine on raising three millions sterling by loan in England, so as to cover the deficiency (about Rs. 80,00,000) of our remittance this season, and to give them funds for the home disbursements of 1843-44. Or it might be more advisable, until our political prospects in India shall be more defined in the course of the next twelve months, that the Court should take means to raise four millions in England, and should not lean at all, for the ensuing year, on the Indian resources. The measures most expedient for the wants of 1843-44 can best be settled as that year approaches.

I would request the Hon. Court to give to this Government the earliest intimation in their power of the resolution which they may form on the recommendations now submitted to them. Meanwhile, except in any extreme emergency, of which I do not foresee the probability, no new financial operation would be undertaken here.

(Signed) AUCKLAND.

MINUTE.

Finance.]

1. In the paper which I recently laid before Council, on the subject of remittances to England, with the view of meeting the embarrassments to which the treasuries of India might immediately become subject in the present state of affairs, I promised a further examination of our financial condition, as might regard our permanent expenditure and resources.

2. I would for such an examination assume that the idea of any permanent re-occupation of Afghanistan will not be entertained, but that it will be earnestly desired to uphold our position in Scinde, and to withdraw only gradually from the armed posts that we have maintained in the countries above the Bolan Pass. Letters lately received from Major Outram shew, that he looks without apprehension to the ultimate possibility of such a withdrawal of our troops to the neighbourhood of the Indus, and he has furnished suggestions on the subject which hold out fair promise of much economical reduction.

3. A fresh and powerful invasion, or the re-occupation of Afghanistan, would require large armies and immense preparations, and (against an un-

friendly population) such means of carriage as India could scarcely supply. The expenditure would be great in proportion; and the measures could not, I think, be undertaken except under direct orders, and with very large support in men and money, from England.

4. The time and the degree for which we shall be obliged to remain forward and in strength beyond our frontier, with the view of retaining some political influence; and still more, with that of providing for the safety of the detachments which may be withdrawn, must depend upon circumstances; but at the least, for one year, I would provide for considerable expenses on this account, and beyond this time I would still look to the permanent maintenance of strong cantonments at Sukkur, Shikarpore, and Currachee, for the command of the navigation of the Indus, and for the control and protection of Scinde. The period for which posts must be occupied at Sebee, Dadur, and Quetta, must for the present be uncertain. There should, if possible, as has been already directed, be made by Brigadier England a strong demonstration at Quetta, and in advance of that place, for the purpose of giving support to General Nott; and if that officer should withdraw from Candahar, some new arrangements, of the nature of those to which Major Outram has referred, must be made with the Khan of Kelat, so as to admit of the concentration of our troops at Sukkur and Shikarpore.

5. We shall presently learn from Mr. Clerk his opinion upon the probability and expediency of a continued assemblage of troops during this year in Peshawar. I regard it, however, as nearly certain, that the policy of an eventual though guarded withdrawal from the northern frontier of Affghanistan is that to which the Government will look; and such a withdrawal, with the large diminution of expenditure which must be the consequence of the late disastrous events, will conduce to our relief from some portion of the financial difficulties which at this moment press upon us.

6. The first relief, then, on which I would calculate from the present great strain upon our finances, would be in the cessation of a large part of the heavy outlay which has arisen from our presence within Affghanistan. This relief may, after making large allowance for sufficient strength in Scinde, and for some period in Beloochistan, be safely reckoned at seventy lakhs of rupees per annum.*

7. But in a separate paper which I have submitted to the Council, upon military arrangements, I have shewn that these arrangements, as they are now intended or have been adopted, will cause, so long as they shall be continued, an expense of thirty lakhs of rupees per annum. I would not take credit, therefore, in my present prospective calculation, for an early saving on the first account of more than forty lakhs of rupees a year.

8. By reductions, however, in the details of steam, civil, and miscellaneous establishments under the Scinde political agency, some of which have been already largely effected by Major Outram, and by the withdrawal of our force from Karrack, we shall raise the saving above stated to forty-five lakhs of rupees per annum; and a persevering attention to economy in all details will, doubtless, justify us in counting upon a total yearly gain of fifty lakhs, in connection with this branch of expenditure.

* See General Statement of Expenditure on account of Affghanistan and Scinde, in my Minute of the 19th Instant.

9. In support of this view, I may say that I have taken thirty lakhs to be the extraordinary expense of our position in Scinde and Beloochistan alone; and this estimate is, probably, not too high for the present year, founded as it is on the expenditure of the last two years, during which the movements of troops have been unceasing; but assuming tranquillity to be established, and our position to be secured, I think that the estimate of thirty lakhs might be lowered by at least one-third, and still more so if the presence of our troops in advance at Quetta should presently appear not to be necessary. For the present, however, I would only take this head of saving at fifty lakhs.

10. There is no other single head of outlay from which I could point out the facility of large immediate reductions in India; but there are temporary charges on the Indian revenues, the gradual lapse of which will eventually take off another fifty lakhs of rupees from the yearly expenditure; these are:—

								Lakhs.
Bajee Rai's pension	8
Benaik Rao	7
Baiza Bae	2
Koonch Jageer	1½
Deccan Serinjams, and money pensions	8
Miscellaneous political terminable jageers or pensions (at a very moderate valuation)	5
Home, St. Helena compensation, and other terminable pensions								15
								<hr/> 46½

or say fifty lakhs.

11. These, however, cannot be regarded as forming a part of any early definite resources.

12. Some of the more expensive of our revenue operations in Bengal and in the Upper Provinces, founded on measures of resumption and settlement, are drawing to a close, and we may calculate with certainty upon reductions or establishment in this branch of administration, within the next four or five years, to the amount of from Rs. 6,00,000 to Rs. 7,00,000.* It is clearly the opinion of the Government that the present number of the judges of the Sudder Courts, both here and in the N. W. Provinces, is greater than it should be. The number was increased for the purpose of bringing down arrears, but measures have since been taken for simplifying many of our judicial proceedings, and I have been satisfied that the reduction of one judge of the Sudder Court of the N. W. Provinces may take place immediately, and, within a short period, of two also of the temporary judges of the Sudder Court of Bengal, which would produce a further saving of Rs. 1,40,000 annually. With further reductions in the de-

* Three special commissioners at Rs. 45,000	Rs. 1,35,000
Three at Rs. 38,000	1,08,000
Establishments	47,000
Twelve special deputy collectors in Bengal, with establishments (of whom four are already abolished, and a fifth will very shortly be so)	2,40,000
And for charges on account of Resumption Courts of first instance in the N.W. Provinces	60,000
A member of the Calcutta Sudder Board, in the settlement department	..	48,000
		<u>Rs. 6,38,000</u>

partment for the suppression of thuggee, to which the Government is steadily looking, and in other civil offices,* I trust that savings already in progress under the two heads of revenue and judicial establishments may not unfairly be taken at ten lakhs, in Bengal and N. W. Provinces.

13. I have not alluded to reductions that may be intended or practicable in the offices and establishments of the other presidencies, for I have not information which will enable me to speak of them with the same certainty. From one, indeed, of these presidencies (that of Bombay), we are very constantly receiving new proposals for fresh expenditure, instead of schemes of reduction; but I trust that we may look for a reduction of two or three lakhs of rupees upon the intended reform of the Madras judicial system.

14. There are attached to our Government establishments of considerable expense, unnecessary for objects of administration, though much regarded by classes of the community, the charges of which may be greatly reduced, or which should in the course of things, at no very distant date, be entirely discontinued, and of which the discontinuance might, perhaps not improperly, be hastened. I allude to the great operations of scientific measurement, as carried on by Lieut. Col. Everest, which have assuredly led to greater expense up to this time than will in any way be compensated by useful or practical results, and which cost from two to three lakhs annually; to the magnetic observations, costing perhaps one lakh; to the experiments in the cultivation of cotton, on which the charges are very heavy; and to which last items a term of two, or at the utmost of three, years should be absolutely fixed. And I would further press upon the Home as well as the Indian Government greater firmness in resisting propositions for expenditure upon objects which can scarcely be said to be Indian; such, for instance, as the mission to Shoa, the residence of an officer at Zanzibar, the boats upon the Euphrates, the maintenance of our Syrian relations, and others.

15. I would next name the lieutenant-government of the N. W. Provinces, and the law commission, as items, a reduction upon which is fairly open to consideration, and the cost upon which is certainly not less than five lakhs annually. I myself am of opinion that the presence of a high officer, holding many of the powers of the government in the N. W. Provinces, is of essential use, and that a reference upon the multitude of local difficulties, which everywhere occur, to authorities so distant, and already so occupied, as those of Calcutta, could not but be inconvenient and unsatisfactory. But there are many, I know, who think, on the contrary, that, with a good Revenue Board, and with a well-constituted Sudder Court, and with high political powers given to our leading political agent in that quarter, every object would be equally well accomplished.

16. The labours of the law commission have assuredly not yet produced the clear and useful result which all must have desired to see, though I am aware that these labours have been far from light, and that it is in the character of inquiries so important and comprehensive to be long protracted. I have often felt that the presence at the seat of the Supreme Government of a body representing the English law, and that of each of the three presidencies, is an ad-

* N.B.—Such as were lately effected in the abolition of the Beerbhoom collectorship and magistracy, costing together Rs. 35,000 a year, and the substitution of a joint magistrate and deputy collector on Rs. 18,000 a year.

junet to our form of government attended with much advantage, and we have received suggestions, and advice, and reports, and digests of information from the commission on different subjects, of very great value. But the commission is a heavy item of expense, and with regard to the paramount object of endeavouring to equalize expenditure with revenue, it will be for the home authorities to determine whether it should be continued until it has completed all the general investigations which the Legislative has marked out for it. I would only observe that, even if it be determined to close the commission, I would hope that this measure will not be taken too abruptly. Mr. Amos has observed on this subject, in a note with which he has favoured me,—“I should say that it is only since the presentation of the slavery report that the practical benefits to be anticipated from the law commission have begun to be felt. I consider their communications made since the presentation of that report, or which are on the point of being made, as highly important. If they are allowed to assist in the completion of the measures proposed in those communications, and to follow them up by a few more of a like general and important nature (which, in fact, are in considerable progress),* I think that, in the course of the next year, the principal land-marks will be laid down for the constitution and procedure of all our courts and of the magistracy, and that, with reference to the reports on the *lex loci*, and prescription and limitation, and others of a like nature, the general law of the country will have received improvements of the most extensive and important character.”

17. I will not endeavour further to follow out these and other objects of direct reduction which might perhaps be named; many of them, more particularly those which regard public works, depend rather upon the prudent and vigilant economy of each Government, and of their controlling powers, than upon fixed rule. There is, no doubt, in times of financial pressure, much of public improvement that may be suspended, which in other times it would be wise and desirable to promote; but, on the other hand, there may be a very false economy in leaving useful works, which have been completed, to fall to decay, or in the discontinuance of works already far advanced. These and other such points can alone be decided upon by a very careful exercise of discretion.

18. In respect to our resources, we may count upon a general, though not rapid, augmentation of our principal heads of receipt, and on occasional additions of territory lapsing from want of heirs, as in the case of the Jaloun and Colaba districts. It is within possibility that the British Government might justly benefit by still more important and profitable lapses of country now held by native chiefs; but all cases of this kind are very delicate and uncertain, and no reliance should be placed upon such merely possible accidents.

19. An increase is quite practicable in the sea customs revenues of the Indian presidencies, and in the amount of the salt excise at Bombay; but any gain from such sources will be required to counterbalance the loss arising from the relief in the abolition of transit duties, which it may be determined to give to the Madras presidency.

20. I append to this Minute a general statement of the receipts and disbursements of all the presidencies, since 1823-24 to the latest date, which will shew

* Mr. Millett has long been engaged on the subject of the execution of decrees; Mr. Elliott on the production of parties, witnesses, and documents in Courts; and Mr. Borrodalle on insolvency and bankruptcy. Mr. Cameron has the presidency judicature and college of justice before him.

that, within the last six or seven years, there has been an advance very generally maintained in the Indian revenues.

21. There are fair hopes of improved receipts from attention to the management of the important salt revenue of Bengal, from the prosecution of the measures for a reformed administration of the Abkaree revenue in the Bengal and Agra provinces, and from a better regulation of the laws affecting the stamp revenue. These matters are all under discussion, and deserve careful examination: for the satisfactory arrangement of its finances must at present be regarded as the most pressing duty of the Government.

22. Increased revenue has always been expected from the large alienations of Enam lands in the Madras presidency. That Government should be requested to report its views and intentions in respect to those lands.

23. The general conclusions to which we must come are, that the expenditure of the state at the present moment exceeds its resources by an amount of two crores; that we may look with confidence to an early reduction of this excess to the amount of half a crore annually; that further reductions, to the extent of at least ten lacs in our judicial and revenue establishments, are in progress, or may without much difficulty be ere long effected; and that for further steps towards an equalization of charge and revenue we must look either to contingencies of income uncertain in point of time, or to some new and determined measures of economy on the part of the Government, or to an altered state of affairs which may more easily admit of a diminution in our present scale of military expenditure.

24. We shall have an increasing debt, and I would lay less, therefore, to the account of the contingencies first named than otherwise I might do. But it is clear to me that the resources of this country have within the last few years been greatly developed, and that there has been a growing increase and diffusion of wealth. At the same time, it appears to me certain that the Government in England and in India should apply itself without delay to effect some large and decided reduction of its disbursements.

25. I think that this reduction should be carried, as soon as possible, to the extent of fifty lakhs, out of the crore and a half of assumed remaining deficit, and I should look to the contingencies of a material alteration in the present most trying state of political affairs for relief from a great part of the deficit then still remaining, of one crore. There must be a term beyond which this country should not be subject to the condition, and the preparations, and the expensive movements of war. Besides such relief in political and military expenditure, the Government would then have also to rely on the gradual lapse of the large political pensions that have been specified, on the escheat of territory, and on a general improvement of the revenue.

26. Under the absence of any but extraordinary difficulties, and with a firm and prudent administration of affairs, I would regard the financial prospects of the Government, such as I have here sketched them, without discouragement.

27. I would further earnestly entreat the Court to review the home expenditure, to effect in it reductions of a fixed and certain amount (and in some of the heads of outlay, particularly in the steam department, these reductions may, I think, be considerable), to advert to the more obvious items of reduction which I have pointed out, to state the amount to which they would insist upon such reductions being carried, and to direct that the remainder be made

good upon some stated principle, and in some stated proportion, among the several Indian presidencies.

28. When the different Governments are clearly instructed upon the precise extent of the reductions required from them, they will set themselves to devise the plan of these reductions in the manner that shall be the least harsh to individuals, and the least injurious to the efficiency of administration, and to the progress of public improvement.

29. I have assumed that, for at least one year more, the existing scale of our disbursements must be maintained, and, within that period, there will be ample time to enable the home authorities and their Governments in India to mature some specific plan and details of retrenchment.

30. The pay of civil servants in the Indian presidencies may be stated at one crore and forty lakhs per annum, and that of military and other officers in civil employment at forty lakhs more. It will be for the hon. Court to say whether this expenditure might not be diminished by a rate of reduction upon each salary, either upon present or upon future appointments, or whether competent holders of many offices, less expensive than our civil covenanted servants, might not gradually be introduced from that growing community of well-educated persons which is now being formed in this country. A change of this kind ought to be slow, and carefully made, but my later observations have led me to believe that, with due caution, it may be not inconsiderably effected.

31. In the military department, a diminution of ten men per company in the native infantry regiments of the several presidencies would lead to a decrease of expense of twelve lakhs per annum. The striking off of a company from each regiment would cause a saving of twenty lakhs; and if such reductions were carried far, there might be a reduction also from the late increase of European officers; but it is not in the large complements only of regiments that the expense of a warlike state of affairs is found; it is yet more sensibly felt in the charge of movements, in the wear and in the waste of stores, in the price of whatever is emergently required, and in all the extra cost of a prepared military organization. To produce a wholesome financial condition we must have peace and security, and to that end every effort, even though for the moment at an increased military expenditure, must anxiously be directed.

32. I could have desired to enter more into detail upon these subjects, but my own time will not admit of my doing so. It may be well in the first instance to treat them generally, and I would invite a statement of opinions from the Council upon them, so that a review of the difficulties stated may, at the earliest period, be brought before the authorities at home, and their views and directions may be solicited for the guidance of this Government.

(Signed)

AUCKLAND.

Calcutta, February 28, 1842.

Correspondence.

THE PASHA OF EGYPT.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—The public papers inform us, that the Pasha of Egypt, Mehemet Ali, has abdicated his authority, and relinquished the Pashalic to his son Ibrahim. A good deal of mystery seems to hang about the affair; but my object in writing this is not to inquire into the motives and intentions of the late ruler of Egypt, but to urge the imperative necessity of our government keeping a most vigilant watch upon that now important country,—important in many points of view, and in none more than as respects our communication with India. It is said that Sir Henry Hardinge, in his passage through Egypt, concluded an advantageous treaty with the Pasha with regard to this point. I am glad to hear such to be the case, and I hope the advantage will not be lost for want of an active intercourse with the new Pasha, and keeping his attention alive to objects that will benefit his country as much as ours. The opening of a ship canal through the Isthmus from Suez to Pelusium,—thereby uniting the Mediterranean and Red Seas,—or the formation of a rail-road from Cairo to Suez, will make Egypt the highway between Europe and India, and whilst it will accelerate communication, will scatter riches throughout that land.

The sudden appetite, however, which has been discovered by the French government for interference everywhere which will not bring them into direct collision with European states, suggests the possibility of their endeavouring to supplant the influence of England at the court of the Pasha of Egypt, in order that, should war be the fruit of their proceedings, they may be able to strike a severe blow at our eastern communication; in fact, if they obtain a predominance in the councils of the Pasha, that communication will be at their mercy.

Believing, with most people, that the two Governments of England and France are equally desirous of peace, and that they are strong enough to control those of their subjects who would hurry them into a conflict, I still see enough in the proceedings of the French in Africa to make me distrust their designs; and if through negligence we suffered Ibrahim to think that his interests pointed to an intimate connection with France, mischief might be done speedily which it would require a long time to repair. Mehemet Ali entertained a strong feeling of regard towards this nation; his son Ibrahim is understood to have the same feeling; we have, therefore, at present, all the advantages on our side, and if we have a favourable treaty too, nothing remains but to take care of our relations with the Pasha, and not let him think we neglect him.

I remain, &c.,

A MERCHANT.

THE HON. ERSKINE MURRAY.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR : I am surprised that so little notice has been taken of that most barbarous act on the part of the Sultan of Coti, in Borneo, whereby the Hon. Erskine Murray and several of the crew of his vessel were murdered in the course of a friendly negotiation. It is to be hoped that some of our war-vessels in those seas will be instructed to make an example of the Sultan of Coti and some of his Bugis superiors.

It appears that Mr. Murray sailed from Hong-Kong with his yacht, the *Yonge Quene*, and the brig *Anna*, on the 9th November, with cargoes suited to the people of Borneo, with a view of forming a commercial intercourse with that populous and productive island. They reached the mouth of the Coti river in the beginning of February, and opened a communication with the Sultan, who received favourably their application for leave to trade, and gave them every encouragement to proceed up the river. At his request, samples of goods on board were sent to him, and for a time every thing seemed to proceed most auspiciously. Several circumstances, however, by-and-by occurred, which occasioned suspicion, and Mr. Murray called a council of Captains Hart and Lewis and the officers of the vessels, to whom he submitted a letter, explanatory of the position in which they then were, which contains the following passages, so illustrative of his objects, that I hope you will not refuse it a place in this communication, though somewhat long :—

You are fully aware of the course I have pursued in cultivating the friendship of the people on this great river since we entered it a month since ; and my invariable desire to use every means in my power to conciliate their regard and open up a vast field for English enterprise and manufactures ; this river of Coti leading into the heart of the Island of Borneo and to its richest districts. Hitherto no English ship has, as far as I know, penetrated to Tongarron, though we have good reason to know that some English and many Europeans have by the piracy and treachery of its inhabitants been either murdered here, or detained in captivity in this place. It has been necessary for us, therefore, to take and exercise extreme care in our intercourse with the inhabitants.

Semerindon, the first large town on this river, is inhabited entirely by Bugis, a nation, of all the tribes of the Archipelago, the most determinedly blood-thirsty, and the greatest haters of Europeans. The Bugis have hitherto exercised complete influence over the Sultan of Coti, and other tribes settled on the river Coti, shutting up the trade of the river to all but themselves, and keeping the whole of the interior of this part of Borneo under their subjection in consequence. My object in coming here was to open an intercourse with the Sultan of Coti, and the Dyak tribes, the natives of the island ; for the Bugis are only at Semerindon by right of the force they have, and their being better able to use fire-arms than the natives, who would gladly (more especially the Dyaks, who are often reduced to the greatest misery whenever the

Bugis choose to stop the supply of salt, a peculiar disease affecting them in consequence) get rid of their tyrants, who, comparatively a small number, can yet from their position on this river reduce to wretchedness many hundred thousands of the natives of this island.

In making terms with the Sultan of Coti, I was aware that I was dealing with a man whose life had been one continued course of murder and piracy, in connection with his friend, Buga of Pergotton, who could boast of the twenty-seven European captains he had murdered and whose vessels he had taken. But I hoped that more of civilization had found its way here of late years, and that the good I might do to many countrymen, whose enterprise would lead to their trading here, and far more to the many thousands of the interior, would justify me in treating with such a man as the Coti Sultan.

The first of the articles proposed to the Sultan of Coti was, that myself or some other Englishman should be allowed to reside here, for the protection of those of his countrymen who might take advantage of this circumstance to trade in this river; and without which no one who had any thing to lose would ever venture into the hands of the Bugis of Semerindon and the Sultan of Coti.

This proposition has been peremptorily declined, not, I am inclined to think, on any objection which the Sultan, or far less his people, have to it, but entirely because the Bugis, who see in it the breaking-up of their nefarious system, have brought the Sultan and his people so completely under their power, that they act, using the Sultan's name and authority to cover the character of their actions; and in the several meetings I have had with the Sultan and his people, it was easily seen that the Coti people were all in favour of the English coming among them, and the Bugis against it, and their influence ruled the Sultan's decision. While refusing permission for me to reside here, the Sultan and his council at the same time expressed their great desire to trade with the English, and their hope that English ships would come often here for that purpose. This refusal being made verbally, I thought it best to put my own and the Sultan's views in writing, so that not any mistake should take place as to either. The Sultan, therefore, wrote me, stating that he desired nothing more than the friendship of the English, and expressing his great hopes that English ships would come up here and trade with him. The truth of these statements I resolved at once to put to the test, for it would have been most probable that the Sultan's letter and my statement of his desire to have English trade might induce some of my countrymen to take advantage of it, and come up here to be murdered, as poor Captain Gawsome was.

Acting, therefore, upon the Sultan's request, I this day sent to him samples of the many articles I have for sale, and among others, large quantities of the most important articles here (salt and tobacco). The sequel proved the opinion I had formed to be correct, and that the Sultan's kind letter was only the decoy for some unprepared merchant ship. The samples were all returned, with the statement that they could not be brought here, but at Semerindon—a vain attempt to place me and my ships in the hands of the Bugis, there prepared for any act, and much easier performed when unloading.

I cannot, therefore, help being suspicious of the conduct of the Sultan of Coti, and the Bugis, his rulers; and more especially as I have seen vast preparations for encircling us in our present position. We are now, and have been, lying off the Sultan's house, with not a gun to bear on us in any direc-

tion; the only guns which we know of in the place being those under the Sultan's house, and impossible to use against us.

Yesterday and to-day we had the pleasant sight of upwards of 14 guns within a few hundred yards of us, and pointed directly either at the brig or schooner; houses being taken down and cleared away, and platforms raised for the guns, while the large boats have dropped down to the island below us, as if to stop our progress by forming a battery there. The Sultan's house and yards are filled with armed men, two thousand of whom we have already seen in one room, and most of them having the deadly *sampee*, and guns have also been mounted on his house, so as at a distance of two hundred yards to bear direct on the ships. These symptoms of hostility are too great to be despised, especially with our small force; and it is incumbent on me to take such steps as may seem best in our situation. Every one also knows that, with a Bugis, to shew you fear him is to find his kris at your throat, and if placed in extremity with him you have no chance but in killing him. For us to shew fear would be the signal to attack us, and this if done on our passage down the river might chance to be when either the schooner or the brig, driven into the bushes by the current, would be taken at great disadvantage. To proceed into the interior among the Dyaks would be the safest and best method of avoiding the Bugis and at the same time would be serving the poor Dyaks. But this we cannot do with our present store of provisions, the delay in getting up the river being so great. Here we must remain and act firmly and decidedly until we have perfect security in proceeding down the river. We can see what has been prepared for us in our immediate vicinity; that which may be at any of the narrow portions of the river, and certainly at Semerindon, we can imagine only.

My plan, therefore, is to obtain hostages for our safety while in the river; the release of Europeans and others captured at sea and brought here as slaves; and indemnification for the losses we sustain by the treatment we are receiving. That we are bound if possible to obtain these articles is most true. The first we owe to our crews and selves; the second to our fellow-creatures; and the third to convince the people here, that though far from British authority, crimes of the deep dye which the men we are now dealing with have committed will not pass with impunity, though apparently for the time forgotten.

Mr. Murray accordingly demanded of the Coti Sultan, as hostages, the prime minister, the Sultan's son-in-law, Sabundar, and the secretary; and he stated to the Sultan that, if the hostages were not sent on board the schooner within two hours from the receipt of the letter, he would fire a shot over the Sultan's house. No notice being taken, the shot was fired, and immediately the batteries on shore and afloat, and war-boats in ambush, commenced a fire upon the two ships, many of the shot telling. The ships dropped down the river, the engagement continuing, and they were thirty-six hours fighting their way down, till they got clear, when Mr. Murray had been killed, and many of the crews of both ships killed or wounded.

This appears to me to be a piece of treachery quite as deserving of punishment as that of the Khan of Bokhara; and the Sultan of Coti is within our reach: the other miscreant is not.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

London, Aug. 10.

S. S. P.

CRITICAL NOTICES.

Travels in Southern Abyssinia, through the Country of Adal to the Kingdom of Shoa. By CHARLES JOHNSTON, M.R.C.S. In two vols. London, 1844. Madden and Co.

WITH a desire to shew the utmost indulgence to a "young author," and an unpretending one, we cannot but regret that Mr. Johnston should not have taken the advice of competent friends before he published this work. We have read these two volumes throughout with attention, expecting that, in an account of travels in such a country as Abyssinia, and a residence of some duration in the capital of Shoa, we should not miss some valuable information, but we have been disappointed. It is a meagre record of trivial incidents of travel, eked out with very crude disquisitions upon religion, philosophy, and "ethnography," some of which Mr. Johnston will probably, when he is older, be sorry to have committed to print. The illness under which he appears to have suffered during the greater part of his residence in the country; his quarrel with the head of the British mission, then at Shoa; and above all, his ignorance both of the Arabic and Amharic languages, are pleas which may be urged for the deficiencies of the work; but, unfortunately, they furnish reasons equally irresistible why it should not have appeared at all.

The Pencil of Nature. By H. FOX TALBOT, Esq., F.R.S. No. 1. London, 1844. Longman and Co.

UNDER this elegant and appropriate title, we have before us "a series of plates, or pictures, wholly executed by the new art of Photogenic Drawing, without any aid whatever from the artist's pencil,"—the first attempt at such a system of transcription, and, unlike first attempts in general, almost attaining perfection. The plates have been obtained by the mere action of light upon sensitive paper, the representations of the objects being "impressed by Nature's own hand." Mr. Fox Talbot has the merit of having discovered, so long ago as 1833, the rudiments at least of this very curious and extraordinary art, which employs Nature herself in the capacity of an artist. In a "Brief Historical Sketch of the Invention of the Art," he has developed the successive stages of its progress, from a rude idea of the *possibility* of rendering permanent the images transmitted through the instrument absurdly called the *Camera Lucida*, to "the important epoch of the announcement of the Daguerreotype," at which period he had succeeded in fixing the images of objects upon sensitive paper.

The present number contains five plates, or pictures:—1. Part of Queen's College, Oxford; 2. The Boulevards at Paris; 3. Articles of China—that is, a view of the inside of a closet or cabinet of porcelain; 4. Articles of Glass; 5. Bust of Patroclus. These pictures possess all the beauty of tinted drawings or plates, in conjunction with a fidelity of outline and truthfulness of character which no human artist's hand could reach. The book is luxuriously printed.

The Eastern Traveller's Interpreter; or Arabic without a Teacher. By ASSAAD YAKOUB KAYAT. London, 1844. Madden and Co.

THIS little work will, perhaps, be useful to travellers in the East who have made some progress in the Arabic language, for it would be preposterous to

suppose it could be of any practical utility to persons totally ignorant of that language. It consists of the Arabic letters, pronouns, numerals, prepositions, verbs in most frequent use, dialogues and vocabulary, in Arabic (given in the original character, with the sounds of the words in Roman letters) and English. It is a great defect in the work that the "dialogues," as they are termed, are confined to questions, or to remarks without corresponding answers,

ENTERTAINMENT TO SIR WM. NOTT AND SIR R. SALE.

On the 14th August, the Directors of the East-India Company gave a grand entertainment at the London Tavern, in honour of Major General Sir Wm. Nott and Major General Sir Robert Sale, the heroes of Candahar and Jellalabad. The Chairman of the Court of Directors (John Shepherd, Esq.), presided, having on his right Sir R. Sale, the Earl of Lincoln, Lord Elliot, Sir Robert Peel, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir George Murray, Sir E. Knatchbull, &c. ; and on his left, the Deputy Chairman, the Earl of Ripon, the Earl of Dalhousie, Lord G. Somerset, the Hon. W. Baring, Sir T. Fremantle, &c. Sir W. Nott was unable to be present in consequence of severe indisposition.

After the cloth was removed, the *Chairman* gave "the Queen," "the Queen Dowager," and "Prince Albert, and the other members of the Royal Family," which toasts were received with the usual marks of respect.

The *Chairman*, in proposing the next toast, said he felt it wholly unnecessary to dilate on the merits of the naval and military profession, whose services, as the brave defenders of the country, were always sure to command the feelings of admiration and gratitude in the breast of every Englishman. On the part of the East-India Company he could not forget their peculiar claims to respect and admiration. With the great services of the army he could not help associating the name of that illustrious chief who had never led it in the field but to honour and victory. He perceived it was only necessary to make the slightest allusion to the Duke of Wellington to ensure the most enthusiastic reception ; it would, therefore, be presumption in him to attempt to eulogize the character of that illustrious man. "Wellington and Waterloo" would always be watch-words for patriotic enthusiasm and exultation while loyalty and gratitude existed in the hearts of Englishmen. With respect, also, to the other branch of the service to which they were so much indebted, he had great pleasure in noticing among them on the present occasion a most promising, gallant, and distinguished young officer—he meant Lieutenant Peel. If any thing were wanting to keep alive the noble and gallant spirit which had always characterized the navy, it would be supplied by the circumstance that the flower of our youth, such as the son of our ablest statesmen, attached themselves to that profession. He had already alluded to one warrior who combined the talents of a great military leader with the accomplishments of an eminent statesman ; and a command at sea was no less fitted to bring forth the great qualities of an officer and the energies of the mind, than a command on shore. He had no doubt his gallant young friend, Lieutenant Peel, would yet do credit to the name he bore, and be an honour to the country and the service to which he had attached himself. He had almost forgotten, in speaking of the army, to advert to the pre-

sence of a gallant comrade and companion in arms of his Grace the Duke of Wellington—Sir George Murray. That gallant officer had fought side by side with the great leader of the British army; and Englishmen not only valued the leader, but also his comrades. He therefore begged leave to associate the name of Sir George Murray with the army, and that of Lieutenant Peel with the navy. (*Loud cheers.*)

Sir George Murray returned thanks for the army. He said: It is always an honourable office and a grateful duty to a military man to return thanks for a compliment paid to the profession to which he has the honour to belong, and it is more especially so when, both from the manner in which the toast is given and the reception it has experienced, it is obvious that the sentiment of the company is decidedly favourable to those who serve their country, either by sea or land. But, on the present occasion, the most favourable feelings to the army could not fail to be elicited by the presence of the gallant friend whom I see on the right of the chair. His presence recalls both the services of the army in general, and more especially the services of that part of the army which has lately been employed in the East. And when I mention the army employed in the East, I trust it is perfectly understood that I do not mean to speak only of European soldiers, but also of those gallant men born in India—our Indian fellow-subjects, and whom we military men are proud to call our fellow-soldiers in the field. I deeply regret not to have had the pleasure, and that this company in general has not had the satisfaction, of seeing here this day another gallant officer, particularly distinguished in the late campaigns in the East. I regret that indisposition has prevented his attendance here to-day, because I should have been most happy myself to have made his acquaintance; and I should have been delighted to see him here sharing along with Sir Robert Sale those feelings of admiration and gratitude which are universally felt by his fellow-citizens. But the exploits of those two gallant officers have been recorded in despatches, which will be read always with the highest satisfaction, containing the most admirable professional lessons—practical lessons, infinitely superior to the speculations of theoretical writers in the most practical of all arts, the art of war. I recommend them to the perusal, to the study of every military man, that he may learn from the examples which those despatches furnish how to act, should it ever fall to his lot to be in a situation of equal responsibility and danger—surrounded by hostile nations and by barbarous tribes, remarkable, indeed, for personal activity and courage, but still more remarkable—I should rather say, more notorious,—for their skill in artifice, and their practice of treachery, cut off by distance and by natural impediments, as well as by the enemy, from all known succour, and having to contend against the superadded difficulties of the convulsions of nature, which destroyed the defences which their gallant men had prepared almost as soon as they were completed. But nothing could daunt the constancy of Sir W. Nott and Sir R. Sale, who, well and duly appreciating the vast superiority which discipline gives to a trained army over hordes of barbarians, however numerous and however individually brave, neither looked to the right nor the left, but kept that post which their duty called on them to occupy—that course which their own honour and the welfare of the troops under their command, as well as the character of their profession and the interests and glory of their country, required them to maintain. But these campaigns have not been distinguished alone by their military merit; they have been rendered illustrious also by traits of female heroism, which have elicited universal approbation.

What is there for which we feel greater admiration than when we see combined with the graces and the virtues of the softer sex those heroic sentiments and heroic actions also which give the highest dignity and the greatest lustre to our most eminent warriors? These are the recollections suggested to our minds when we turn them back to those eastern campaigns, and I am happy to say that the feelings we so experience are not the ebullitions of the moment of victory, but they are permanently engraven on our minds, as we appreciate the merits of those great men and the illustrious achievements they have performed. In their gallant exploits they have been actuated by the principles and guided by the example of the noble Duke who is at the head of the army, and they have emulated in India the glorious campaigns of the Peninsula. Such is the gratification we enjoy, and it is with these feelings that we have cordially and with the strongest approbation met under the auspices of the East-India Company to pay a just tribute of gratitude to those who have served their country with honour and success in the field. For myself, I beg you will receive my thanks, and I am sure those of every military man, for the very handsome manner in which you have been pleased to speak of the army in general upon this interesting occasion. (*Loud cheers.*)

Lieutenant *Peel*, in a few brief and appropriate terms, acknowledged the compliment on behalf of the navy amidst loud cheers.

The *Chairman*, in proposing the next toast, said his right hon. and gallant friend who had just addressed them had alluded to the absence of one of those distinguished officers whom they all so much wished to see present on that occasion. He was sorry to say that Sir W. Nott had returned from India with considerably impaired health, and it was very much against his own inclination, as it was a great disappointment to them all, that he had not been able to be present among them that evening. But this disappointment would not prevent them from paying him that compliment to which his eminent services entitled him. Whoever had read the accounts of the noble conduct of Sir William Nott at Candahar and his march to Ghuznee must recognize in the character of that gallant officer all the great qualities which went to constitute a most distinguished general. Combining in his character all that was brave and energetic, with all that was prompt and decisive, they must award to him the high merit of being the foremost to vindicate our national honour; while in maintaining the supremacy of our arms, after the temporary but sad reverse of Cabul, none performed a more gallant and conspicuous part than Sir William Nott. It was only necessary to mention the names of Candahar and Ghuznee to awaken sentiments of the most cordial respect and admiration for the character of that distinguished officer, whose absence and the cause of it they all so deeply regretted; he hoped, however, that his return to his native land and the grateful reception of his friends and countrymen would contribute to the restoration of his health, and he would add his restoration to the service of his country. He begged them to drink with three times three to the health of Sir William Nott. (*Loud cheers.*)

The *Chairman* immediately afterwards rose to propose the health of another gallant and distinguished officer to whom they also owed a deep debt of gratitude. Sir Robert Sale had served in India for a period of, he believed, forty-five years. In the records of the Burmese war the name of Sale was mentioned with distinction—there he had occupied the post of danger and of honour; but it was reserved for the gallant general to complete and consummate his fame on the other side of India. He need not descant on the many distinguished services

he had performed. It was not necessary that he should recall to their recollection the successful march of Sir Robert Sale to Jellalabad amidst the most appalling difficulties, and the heroic defence of that garrison which must ever be memorable in the annals of our military history. To the indomitable courage, the unflinching determination, and the unwearied zeal of Sir Robert Sale and his gallant comrades they were bound to attribute, in a great degree, the ultimate successful termination of the struggle in Affghanistan. They must all remember well with what intense anxiety we looked forward to the arrival of every mail for accounts of that heroic band in the garrison of Jellalabad. Cut off as they were for a time from all possibility of aid, we scarcely dared to hope that they would be able to hold out. Jellalabad and Candahar were to us as green spots in the wilderness; we looked to them for relief from our anxiety and disappointment, and we did not look in vain. Sir Robert Sale and his gallant comrades held the garrison of Jellalabad not only in defiance of the host of Akhbar Khan, but by their brilliant sallies and the final success of their efforts they proved that no difficulties, however great, no surrounding dangers, however extensive and appalling, no enemy, however numerous and daring, no combination of men, or even of the elements, could quench the spirit, or crush the courage and energy of so noble a band. It was impossible to mention the name of Sir Robert Sale without associating with it that of his heroic lady, whose noble constancy, whose heroic spirit, whose never-failing self-possession exhibited a bright example not only to her own sex, but to ours, and to all. (*Loud cheers.*) He called on them, then, to drink long life and happiness to Sir Robert Sale and his distinguished lady.

Sir Robert Sale, who was long and loudly cheered on rising, said: It is with extreme diffidence that I rise to return you my thanks for the excessive honour you have done me this night. To a soldier, you are aware, the thanks of his countrymen are always the most gratifying honour that can be paid; and I feel that compliment especially valuable coming from an assembly like this. It has been my fortune to have served in India for many years, and I can safely vouch that I have had the honour of commanding the troops of the East-India Company to my entire satisfaction. Many instances I could mention in which no body of Europeans in the world could have shewn more devotedness and attachment to their commanders than the native sepoy troops. Jellalabad has been alluded to—I may say that a finer corps there is not in the world than were in that garrison under Colonel Monteath. I consider them all as brothers—a more jovial and jolly set I never met with. They all very well knew that we were in jeopardy, but their determination was, that if the enemy came it should cost them dearly. I beg again to thank you all for the honour you have done me. (*Loud cheers.*)

The *Chairman* next proposed the “Health of Sir Robert Peel and Her Majesty’s Government.” He was sure they all congratulated that right hon. baronet on the successful close of a long and a laborious session. He ventured to call it successful, for he thought the best way of judging of the success of an administration was by looking at its practical results, in the high state of public credit, so honourable to the Government and the nation, the maintenance of peace abroad, with increasing prosperity and tranquillity at home, a recruited revenue, extended commerce, and increased national reputation. These were substantial results which every Englishman had a right to consider as practical fruits of good government, and upon these grounds her Majesty’s present Government were entitled not only to the thanks, but the

approbation of the country. He begged leave to propose "The Health of Sir R. Peel and her Majesty's Government."

Sir R. Peel spoke as follows:—On the part of her Majesty's Ministers, I return you their grateful thanks for the honour which you have just conferred upon them, and I return also their grateful acknowledgments to the Directors of the East-India Company for having allowed them to be present on an occasion which is intended to do honour to two gallant officers who have greatly distinguished themselves by their exploits in India. I deeply regret the absence of one of her Majesty's servants—of that illustrious man who is admitted by all to be the first military commander of the age in which he lives. I should regret his absence the more if he had not had an opportunity of doing full justice in his place in the House of Lords to the merits of Sir W. Nott and Sir R. Sale, and of passing a judgment upon their military services, which, I doubt not, has been reckoned by them among the highest distinctions they have received. I should regret it the more if a gallant companion in arms of the noble Duke, my right hon. friend Sir George Murray, the Master General of the Ordnance, had not, in the absence of the Duke of Wellington, occupied that place which he would have filled, in a manner worthy of the reputation of my right hon. friend. Sir Wm. Nott and Sir Robert Sale have received high but merited distinctions. They have received marks of gracious acknowledgment from their Sovereign—they have received, on the recommendation of the Duke of Wellington, the thanks of the House of Lords; and it has been my grateful duty, though not presumptuous enough to speak of their military services, as the organ of Government, in the House of Commons to propose to those gallant officers the thanks of the Commons of England for their great military services. In that arena of political conflict, within those walls which daily resound with acrimonious party crimination and political debate, I have had the satisfaction of seeing all political difference forgotten and extinguished for the time, and one unanimous feeling prevailing to do honour to men, who have maintained the character and glory of their country. There was but one thing wanting to complete the rewards that had been received by those distinguished men—that in the presence of their fellow-subjects, in a company like this, fairly representing each of the highest interests of the country—the East-India Company, the Government, the army, the commerce, the manufacturing and trading interests of this great community—that in a company like this, Sir William Nott and Sir Robert Sale should receive, in addition to the favour of the Crown, in addition to the grateful acknowledgments of Parliament, in presence of their fellow-countrymen, the marked demonstrations of public gratitude which have this night been accorded to them. The absence of one of those eminent men, and the cause of that absence, we deeply deplore; but I confess I do rejoice, and while I live I shall never forget, that I have been present on this occasion, when Sir Robert Sale has received these demonstrations of public gratitude in the presence of that heroic lady who has shed a double lustre on the name of Sale. (*Repeated cheers.*) We are not merely returning our grateful acknowledgments to distinguished men, but we are proving to the soldiers and the sailors of this country, that if they should be placed in situations such as those which Sir W. Nott and Sir R. Sale have occupied, if they should be charged with such grievous responsibilities as have fallen on them—however distant the scene of action, however comparatively small the army they may command, whether it be at Waterloo, or amid the shattered walls of Jellalabad—if British officers will do their duty—if they will make such sa-

crifices as those which were made by those gallant men, at the distance of 5,000 miles there are millions of British hearts beating in sympathy with them, and millions of British tongues which, on their return to their native country, will resound with grateful acknowledgments. (*Continued cheering.*)

The *Chairman* next proposed the health of the Earl of Ripon, President of the Board of Control. He knew by daily experience that the most anxious desire of that noble lord's heart was to be instrumental to the utmost of his power in extending the blessings of peace, civilization, and happiness among the people of India. (*Cheers.*)

The Earl of Ripon said, his great desire was to devote all the ability and energy he possessed to the anxious discharge of the duties of his office, and there was no part of those duties more important than by personal demeanour and action to maintain with the Directors of the East-India Company that good understanding which was so necessary in the management of all human affairs, and pre-eminently so in the singular constitution under which they lived. He rejoiced in the opportunity he now had of bearing his testimony to the distinguished services of his gallant friends to whom they were assembled to do honour. He concluded by drinking "The Health of the Chairman and Deputy-Chairman, and Prosperity to the East-India Company."

The *Chairman* acknowledged the compliment, declaring that the great object of the Board of Directors was, so to discharge their functions as to protect at once the interests both of the people of India and of this country.

The *Chairman* then gave "The health of Sir H. Hardinge, the Governor-General of India, and success to his Government." The Board of Directors had the fullest confidence in his judgment, his capacity, and his anxious desire to promote the best interests of India. He had great pleasure in proposing the health of the right hon. and gallant officer.

The *Chairman* then toasted the Indian army, repeating the encomium passed by Sir Robert Sale on the zeal and constancy of the sepoys.

Sir J. Bryant acknowledged the toast. He had every confidence that wherever the British officer led, the native soldiery would follow. To the discipline, the courage, and endurance of the native troops they were as much indebted for the defence of Jellalabad as to the exertions of the 13th Regiment. Sir Robert Sale was the noble chronicler of their deeds, for he had selected as his supporters to the arms he had received from Her Majesty—a soldier of the 13th Regiment on the one side and a sepoy on the other. Besides the recollection of his duty to his country, Sir R. Sale had another thought in his mind, which nerved his arm—the recollection of Akhbar Khan's prison and those who were detained in captivity there. He called on them again to drink to the health of Lady Sale. (*Loud cheers.*)

After the Lord Mayor's health had been drank, the company proceeded to the drawing room, for coffee.

East-India Civil and Military Services.

(From the Indian Mail.)

ARRIVALS REPORTED IN ENGLAND.

CIVIL.

- Bengal Estab.*—Mr. George Gough.
 Mr. Edward E. Woodcock.
 Mr. Pierce G. E. Taylor.
 Mr. William Vansittart.
- Madras Estab.*—Mr. Murray P. Daniell.
- Bombay Estab.*—Mr. Harry Borradaile.
 Mr. Archibald Spens.

MILITARY.

- Bengal Estab.*—Major-Gen. H. Nott.
 Lieut. Walter K. Haslewood, 1st Eur. reg.
 Brev. Capt. Francis C. Brooke, 7th N.I.
 Capt. Francis Gresley, 14th N.I.
 Capt. Philip Mainwaring, 33rd N.I.
 Brev. Capt. John Godfrey, 43rd N.I.
 Capt. Robert W. Fraser, 45th N.I.
 Major James F. Douglas, 49th N.I.
 Lieut. John A. Gorges, 57th N.I.
 Major George A. Mee, 68th N.I.
 Major Matthew G. White, 66th N.I.
 Lieut.-col. Samuel Shaw, art.
 Capt. William J. Symons, art. ret.
 Brev. capt. Reginald E. Knatchbull, art.
 Lieut. Samuel Stallard, art.
 Sup. surg. George King, ret.
- Madras Estab.*—Cornet Edward H. Power, 1st lt. cav.
 Lieut.-col. John Smith, 2nd lt. cav.
 Capt. Alexander Grant, 5th lt. cav.
 Lieut. William E. Remington, 5th lt. cav.
 Lieut.-col. Robert J. H. Vivian, 1st Eur. reg.
 Lieut. Henry C. Taylor, 2nd Eur. reg.
 Capt. Arthur C. Wight, 8th N.I.
 Capt. Horatio Pace, 30th N.I.
 Ens. Edward Floud, 32nd N.I.
 Lieut. George R. Rolston, 47th N.I.
 Major James Dickson, 50th N.I.
 Capt. Thomas Ditmas, art.
 Lieut. Frederick C. Vardon, art.
 Major James Mellor, invalids.
 Surg. De Burgh Birch, 46th N.I.
 Assist. surg. Edward Smith.
 Assist. surg. John Forbes, 36th N.I.
- Bombay Estab.*—Capt. Willoughby Trevelyan, 2nd lt. cav.
 Capt. Thomas Tapp, 1st Eur. reg., right wing.
 Brev. capt. Thomas R. Morse, 1st Eur. reg., left wing.

Lieut. Henry R. C. Moyle, 2nd N.I.
 Lieut. Charles G. Johnstone, 6th N.I.
 Ens. Henry Y. Beale, 12th N.I.
 Capt. Donald M. Scobie, 14th N.I.
 Lieut. Michael K. Kennedy, Engineers.
 Assist. surg. John Keith.

MARINE.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. William Jackson, pilot service.

PERMITTED TO RETURN TO THEIR DUTY IN INDIA.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. John Peter Grant, on 23rd Aug. 1844.
 Mr. Edward Thornton, by Aug. mail steamer.
Madras Estab.—Mr. Thomas L. Blane.
Bombay Estab.—Mr. Gilbert H. Blane.
 Mr. William E. Frere, by Oct. mail steamer.
 Mr. Henry Young.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Brev. Capt. James G. Lawson, 11th lt. cav.
 Maj. Gen. John A. Hodgson, 14th N.I.
 Capt. Frederick W. Burroughs, 17th N.I.
 Lieut. William R. Y. Haig, 52nd N.I.
 Capt. Henry Le Mesurier, 61st N.I.
 Ens. Leonard R. Christopher, 71st N.I.
 Lieut. William Barr, artillery.
 Lieut. Henry A. Carleton, do.
Madras Estab.—Capt. Philip Chambers, 1st Eur. reg., overland, Oct. or Nov.
 Capt. Peter Penny, 7th N.I.
 Lieut. Henry R. Nuthall, 23rd N.I., overland.
 Lieut. John H. Dighton, 30th N.I., overland in Aug., instead of July.
 Ens. Henry R. Smith, 40th N.I.
Bombay Estab.—Capt. Alexander Tweedale, 1st lt. cav., by steamer leaving Suez end of Oct.
 Major Charles Johnson, 3rd N.I., 1st Oct.
 Capt. Robert H. Wardell, 5th lt. inf., overland, in Sept. or Oct.
 Capt. Robert Dennis, 5th lt. inf., do. 1st Oct., instead of 1st Sept.
 Lieut. Henry Lodwick, 10th N.I., do. do.
 Lieut. John G. Moyle, 10th N.I.
 Charles D. Ducat, 13th N.I.
 Ens. Richard T. Goodwin, 16th N.I.
 Lieut. Thomas Hook, ordnance depart.

MARINE.

* *Bengal Estab.*—Mr. John F. Twisden, pilot serv. by the *Queen*, in Aug.
 Mr. Thomas Ross, do. by the *Monarch*, 1st Aug.
Bombay Estab.—Lieut. Frederick E. Manners, Indian navy, by the *Hope*, on 1st Aug.

GRANTED AN EXTENSION OF LEAVE AT HOME.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. James H. Young, three months.
 Mr. Henry J. Bushby, six months.

Madras Estab.—Mr. Francis N. Maltby, three months.
Mr. Charles T. Kaye, six months.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Capt. Richard Woodward, 2nd N.I., six months.
Lieut. Col. John Howe, 37th N.I., six months.
Lieut. Wredenhall Q. Pogson, 43rd lt. inf., three months.
Lieut. Frederick Pollock, eng., six months.
Assist. surg. Harman R. Bond, six months.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. Mowbray H. C. Smith, 1st lt. cav., six months.
Cornet the Hon. William Arbuthnot, 2nd lt. cav., six months.
Brev. capt. Henry G. Napleton, 8th N.I., six months.
Lieut. Edward Dumergure, 27th N.I., six months.
Surg. Frederick Cowper, six months.

Bombay Estab.—Capt. Robert Wallace, 18th N.I., six months.
Lieut. col. John T. Leslie, c.b., art., six months.

ADMITTED TO FURLOUGH ON SICK CERTIFICATE.

CIVIL.

Madras Estab.—Mr. Alexander Milford, from date of quitting presidency.

APPOINTMENTS AT HOME.

CIVIL.

Major Joseph Walker Jasper Ouseley, of the Bengal army, has been appointed to the office of Arabic and Persian professor at the East-India College, vacant by the retirement of Meerza Mahommed Ibraheem.

MILITARY.

Mr. George W. Fagg has been appointed a veterinary surgeon on the Madras estab.

Brev. major George Thomson, c.b. (Bengal retired list), appointed recruiting officer and paymaster of soldiers' pensions in Ireland, v. Capt. Travers, dec.

RESIGNATION OF THE SERVICE ACCEPTED.

CIVIL.

Mr. John Cartwright, Agent for the East-India Company at Constantinople.

PERMITTED TO RETIRE FROM THE SERVICE.

MILITARY.

Bombay Estab.—Brevet capt. John H. Ayton, 10th N.I.

Chronicle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Further accounts, received by way of Constantinople, have caused considerable anxiety to the friends of Dr. Wolff, who has been refused permission to return to this country, and is at present detained by the Khan of Bokhara. For this detention various reasons have been assigned. One is, that he is kept as a hostage to be made use of in case England should see fit to chastise the murderers of her envoy; another, that it has been caused by the arrest of the Bokhara envoy on the road from Persia to Meshid, who has been detained as a security for the safety of Dr. Wolff; while a third reason would make the reverend gentleman's captivity in some degree depend upon the result of a war in which the Khan is at present engaged. In the accounts recently published respecting the fate of Col. Stoddart and Capt. Conolly it was stated that these unfortunate officers were put to death by the Khan of Bokhara in "June or July, 1842;" whereas the date should have been given "June or July, 1843," a mistake which it is important to correct. Dr. Wolff, in a letter to Col. Sheil, dated 8th June, says "that he has not the least hope of being soon released."

Considerable surprise was recently created by the voluntary abdication of Mehemet Ali, who, without previous intimation, resigned the pashalic of Egypt to his son Ibrahim, and retired to Cairo. This step is said to have been taken in consequence of a misunderstanding with his council, which has since been reconciled, and Mehemet has been persuaded once more to resume the reins of government. Our relations with Egypt are understood to have been materially strengthened by a treaty which Sir H. Hardinge has negotiated with the Pasha.

The following gentlemen have passed the usual examination for admission next term, commencing on the 10th Sept., as students to the East-India College: Messrs. Abercrombie, Cameron, Chase, Fergusson, Mackillop, Martin, Oliphant, Probyn, Ricketts, Byam, Scott, Temple, Theobald, and Wedderburn.

Lieut.-Gen. Avitabile, Major-Gen. Sir W. Nott, G.C.B., and Col. Sir R. Sale, G.C.B., have been elected honorary members of the Oriental Club.

At an extraordinary meeting of the United Service Club, Sir Robert Sale was unanimously elected an honorary member. This is the only instance of a British officer being elected out of the regular course.

The colonies of Demerara, Jamaica, and Trinidad, having given the necessary securities, are to be permitted to import 10,000 coolies. These are to leave the ports of Calcutta and Madras between the months of October and March; 5,000 for Demerara, and 2,500 for each of the other colonies mentioned. The cost of transport is estimated at £12 per head.

The *Anti-Slavery Reporter*, August 7th, says: "We find in the *Singapore Free Press* an account of the arrival at that port of two French frigates, *La Sabina* and *La Carcella*, the former of which is stated to have sailed a short time previously 'with coolies for Bourbon.' We solicit the attention of our French friends to this matter. It would be to us an occasion of the greatest surprise if a large amount of abuse had not already taken place in the introduction of these defenceless persons into a slave-colony, and we think the proceeding ought to be carefully watched."

The Right Rev. Dr. Borghi, of Tibet, proceeds shortly to join the Indian

mission, taking with him several ladies from different parts of Ireland, to aid in the conduct of schools, &c.

At the request of a gentleman who lately contributed £2,500 towards the foundation of a mission at Nagpore, in connection with the Free Church of Scotland, the Rev. S. Hislop, who is proceeding to India in order to assume the duties of the station, takes with him a large quantity of illustrative apparatus for the use of a seminary to be attached to the mission. A gentleman in the civil service, at present in India, has agreed to contribute £120 per annum towards the expenses of the new mission.

At the last Guildford assizes, Miss Melville Roberts obtained a verdict, with £800 damages, in an action for breach of promise of marriage, against Capt. Frank Denham, who recently published a very interesting account of his captivity in China.

Lieut.-Col. Burns, late of the Madras army, and Major Burns, late of the Bengal army, sons of the poet, were entertained, on the 6th August, at a festival which took place on the banks of the Doon, in honour of the genius of their father.

Viscount Cranbourne, eldest son of the Marquess of Salisbury, has left England with the intention of visiting the principal cities of the globe. He is at present *en route* to China, traversing the more remote parts of Russia, and proposes returning to England overland.

It is rumoured that the three new regiments which are to be raised in India, in case they shall be all assigned to one presidency, are nevertheless to be officered from a general gradation list of the service, which will include the officers of the three presidencies.

The Lords of the Treasury have not yet determined what part, if any, of the booty captured at Hyderabad is to be distributed as prize-money to the army which served under Sir C. Napier at the time that city was taken possession of.

Amount of bills drawn by the Hon. the East-India Company in the month ending 6th August:—Bengal, £271,095. 2s. 8d.; Madras, £23,023. 3s. 11d.; Bombay, £5,007. 10s.; Total, £299,125. 16s. 7d.

The accounts of the territorial revenue and disbursements of India for the three years ending 1842 have been presented to Parliament. They state the deficiency in the different years as follows: *viz.* 1839-40, Co.'s Rs. 21,07,680; 1840-41, Co.'s Rs. 17,53,247; 1841-42, Co.'s Rs. 17,65,701. The deficiency for 1842-43, only partly estimated, is given as Co.'s Rs. 9,12,223. The home accounts of the East-India Company, for the year ending 30th April, 1844, have also been published. In the list of pensions granted in the year, the following may be found:—Mrs. H. Oakes, widow of Mr. Henry R. Oakes, formerly of the Madras civil service, £100 per annum; Miss M. Wissett, daughter of Mr. John Wissett, formerly an elder in the Company's warehouses, £20 per annum, to continue till marriage; Capt. J. E. Lang, of the Bombay Invalid Establishment, in addition to his pay, in consideration of his state of health, resulting from exposure when on the line of march, £50 per annum; Capt. F. S. C. Chalmers, of the Madras army, in addition to his pay, in consideration of an injury to his sight, occasioned by exertions in the performance of official duties, £58. 7s. 6d. per annum; Mr. A. Whittingham, of the Madras civil establishment, in consideration of his inability to return to the service in consequence of mental and bodily health, £100 per annum; Mrs. Anne Skinner, mother of Capt. J. Skinner, of the Bengal army, who was killed at Jugdul-

luck, and of Lieut.-Col. Skinner, c.b., of H.M.'s 31st regt., whose death is attributable to fatigue and privations in Afghanistan, £100 per annum; Miss S. Buttivant, until marriage, £50 per annum; Capt. E. S. Ellis, late marine paymaster at Calcutta, £200 per annum; Miss F. Swayne, in consideration of the great destitution to which she is reduced by the death of her brothers, Major S. Swayne, 5th regt. B.N.I., and Capt. T. Swayne, H.M.'s 44th regt., both killed in Afghanistan, until marriage, £25 per annum; the three Misses Beatson, daughters of the late Major-Gen. A. Beatson, of the Madras army, each £25 per annum, till marriage. There has also been granted to the Widows' Funds for the home establishment, to make up the deficiencies in the income of those funds, for the year ending the 30th April, 1843, £4,718. 8s. 5d.; and to Capt. J. Paterson, commander in the Company's maritime service, in the form of annuity, £200 per annum.

In the case of Mr. Dyce Sombre, the Lord Chancellor delivered a very elaborate judgment, on the 8th August, in the course of which he considered, at great length, the evidence which had been adduced on both sides, reviewed the arguments of counsel, and concluded by dismissing, in effect, the petition of Mr. Sombre, praying that the commission of lunacy might be superseded. If Mr. Sombre wished to visit Paris or the continent, his lordship would make no objection, provided he was accompanied by a person in whom the Court had confidence; but he thought Mrs. Sombre, though continued as one of the committee of the person, should interfere as little as possible, as it might operate injuriously to the lunatic. It was ultimately agreed, that Mr. Sombre should be allowed the same degree of liberty he had enjoyed since his return from France, with an allowance of £100 a week; but he has since eluded the vigilance of those by whom his proceedings were watched, escaped from the kingdom, and taken up his residence at Paris.

The Court of Directors have granted a second donation of batta to the troops serving in China during the late war, to be distributed as follows, viz.—To the officers and men who were engaged during the whole of the operations commencing on 21st Aug., 1841, and terminating with the signing of the treaty of peace, on 29th Aug., 1842, twelve months' batta; to those who served only in the Yang Tse Keang river, and to those who remained in occupation of Hong-kong and other stations on the coast of China, six months' batta.

A bi-monthly overland intercourse between this country and India has been finally arranged, and is to come into operation in January next. The East-India Company are to continue the conveyance of one mail a month hence to Bombay, from whence it will be distributed over the several presidencies. The second mail will be conveyed from Southampton to Madras and Calcutta, dropping Bombay letters, &c. at Ceylon, and also a mail which is to be transmitted from thence *via* Penang, Malacca, and Singapore, to China. For this latter service, which includes both the Calcutta and China lines, the Peninsular and Oriental Company have obtained a contract for £160,000 per annum; of which sum the East-India Company contribute £70,000, or, what is much the same, give £20,000 a year, and relinquish the annual grant of £50,000 voted by Parliament for the promotion of steam-navigation in India. In order to be in a situation to undertake the line from Suez to Calcutta at the time specified, the Peninsular and Oriental Company intend despatching immediately the *Precursor*, of 1,800 tons, and 520 horse-power, to be followed by the *Lady Mary Wood*, of 650 tons, and 250 horse-power, as soon as she can be prepared for the voyage. They also propose building an iron vessel, of 1,800 tons, and 520 horse-power;

and, for the China line, three vessels of 1,000 tons and 400 horse-power each, which will probably run between Bombay and Hong-Kong, touching at some ports on the Malabar coast, and taking up the China mails at Ceylon. Till these vessels are ready, the China mail will probably be conveyed by her Majesty's steamers, and by vessels in the service of the East-India Company. The overland communication is likely to be further improved, as regards the intercourse through Egypt, which engaged the attention of Sir Henry Hardinge during his brief sojourn in that country. Mr. J. A. Galloway, the civil engineer, says that Mehemet Ali is ready to undertake the construction of a railway from Cairo to Suez, at his own expense, provided the British Government will pay a specified sum for the conveyance of their mails; and that if it be completed, the transit of passengers, baggage, &c. between these points, which now occupies on an average twenty-four hours, at a heavy expense, will be accomplished in four hours, at a trifling cost.

The possibility of opening a more expeditious line of intercourse between this country and China and the Australian colonies, by connecting the Atlantic with the Pacific Ocean, has been revived. To accomplish this object, it is proposed to join the river Coatzacoalcas, which flows into the Gulf of Mexico, with the Chicapa, which flows into the lagunes adjoining the Pacific. It is probable this would be found preferable to either the Panama passage or that by Lake Nicaragua. There has also been furnished the report of two engineers, specially employed by the French Government in surveying the Isthmus of Panama, which, it is said, has fully established the practicability of opening a communication between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, either by railway or canal.

Military.—The *Iris*, 26, Capt. Mundy, in her passage to China, touched at the Cape on 2nd June.

The following officers are at present with the provisional battalion, at Chatham:—2nd regt., Brev.-maj. Robinson, Ens. Inglis and McCarthy; 3rd, at Sheerness, commanded by Capt. Kelly, waiting until the arrival of the regiment from India; 4th, Capt. Bell; 9th, Bt.-maj. Lushington; 10th, Capt. Miller; 13th, Bt.-maj. Wade and Ens. Hogge; 17th, Lieuts. Cormick and Armstrong; 21st, Lieut. Bace; 22nd, Capt. Heatley, Lieut. Blackall, at Tilbury Fort; 25th, Capt. Jenkins; 28th, Capt. Vignoles, Ens. Walsh and Meacham; 29th, Capt. Way; 31st, Lieut. Scott, on leave; 39th, Capt. Blackall; 40th, Capt. Smith, Ens. White; 51st, Capt. Thompson, on leave; 57th, Capt. Jackson; 58th, Capt. Hume; 62nd, Capt. Matthias and Lieut. Harrison; 63rd, Capt. Allan; 80th, Capt. Hughes; 86th, Lieut. Wood; 94th, Capt. Cotton; 96th, Capt. Wilson; 98th, Lieut. Coates; 99th, Capt. Smyly.

The depôts of the 2nd, 3rd, 13th, and 40th regts. have been placed upon the British establishment preparatory to the arrival of these regiments from India. The 13th L.I. being considerably above the British establishment, all young men will be allowed to volunteer for other regiments, on its return from India to England. The depôt of the 55th regt., under the command of Capt. Edwards, consisting of 1 captain, 8 subalterns, 3 serjeants, 1 drummer, and 67 men, has marched from Chatham to Cirencester.

The following have left for India and Australia, &c.:—58th regt., Capt. Denny, Lieut. Herbert, and 36 men, per *Emily*—53rd regt., 1 division, per *John Bull*—2nd ditto, per *Susan*—3rd ditto, per *Martin Luther*—90th regt., 1st division, per *Palmyra*—2nd ditto, per *Herefordshire*—58th

regt., Capt. Hardy, Lieut. Baucasis, and 42 men, per *Sir Robert Peel*—99th regt., 8 men, per ditto—4th regt., Enss. Gamble and Harris, and 67 men, per *Diana*—57th regt., Lieut. Ahmuty, and 63 men, per ditto—63rd regt., Capt. Higginbottom, Ens. Daley, and 47 men, per ditto—21st regt., Lieut. Ballingal, and 5 men, per *Scotia*—94th regt., Capts. Magee and Fisher, Ens. Pratt, and 167 men, per ditto.

Invalids from the following corps have arrived from New South Wales by the *Herald*, viz. 28th, 80th and 99 regts.

The *Fairlie* transport, having on board the Head-quarters of the 55th regt., under the command of Lieut.-col. Warren, c.n., arrived at Portsmouth on 8th August, consisting of Capts. Whimper and Heriot, Lieuts. Daniell, Pitman, King, Friend, Wilton and Lloyd, Quarter-master, Grigg, Assist.-surg. Arden, and 220 men. The Paymaster (Mr. Daniell), 13 men, 1 woman and 1 child died during the passage.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

War-Office, July 26th. 18th Foot.—Ens. J. G. Wilkinson, from 49th foot, lieut., v. Hutton, ap. to 61st foot.

53rd.—Major W. G. Gold, lieut.-col.; Brev.-major J. L. Black, major, v. Gold; Lieut. W. Follows, capt., v. Black. To be lieuts., without purch.: Lieuts., J. Dowman, from 40th foot; C. F. Wedderburne, from 7th foot; R. N. Clarke, from 94th foot; T. Mowbray, from 3rd W. I. regt.; J. Morphet, from 57th foot; W. F. Waldegrave, from 3rd foot, v. Dowker, ap. to 6th foot; M. H. Oldfield, from 89th foot, v. Mytton, exc.; Enss. G. R. Hopkins, from 76th foot; Sir C. W. C. Burton, Bart.; J. Breton; G. N. Micklethwait, and Hon. F. W. Henry Fane. To be ensigns, without purch.: Cadet M. McCreagh, v. Sir C. Burton; W. H. Grubbe, v. Breton; H. Buck, v. Micklethwait, and J. McKenzie, v. Fane. To be adjutant, with the rank of ensign: Serg.-major W. Dunning, v. Follows, pro.

60th.—Brev.-col. Hon. H. Dundas, h.-p., 83rd foot, lieut.-col., v. W. Trevelyan, exc.; Major C. L. Nesbitt, lieut.-col.; Brev.-major R. Rumley, major, v. Nesbitt; Lieut. W. Butler, capt., v. Rumley. To be 1st lieuts., without purch.: Lieut. W. W. Johnston, from 17th foot; 2nd Lieut. G. W. Bligh, v. Butler; 2nd Lieut. and Adj. S. Kenny; 2nd Lieuts. G. Rigaud, E. FitzG. Campbell, E. H. Rose, P. B. Roc, W. P. Salmon, J. Fraser, G. Vavasour, E. U. Coxen, and H. Saunders. To be 2nd lieuts., without purch.: Cadets G. A. Robinson, v. Bligh; A. E. Johnson, v. Rigaud; and F. Dawson, v. Campbell; and H. R. Furdenden, v. Rose; F. A. St. John, v. Roe; L. C. Travers, v. Salmon; J. P. Battersby, v. Fraser; J. L. E. Baynes, v. Vavasour; B. Ward, v. Coxen; and H. H. Vaughan, v. Saunders.

61st.—Major A. McLeod, lieut.-col.; Capt. W. Jones, major, v. McLeod; Lieut. C. C. Deacon, capt., v. Jones. To be lieuts., without purch.: Lieuts. C. F. Mackenzie, from 1st foot; G. D. Hutton, from 18th foot; H. J. W. Egan, from 55th foot; G. Webb, from 40th foot; and A. W. Gordon, from 1st foot; and Enss. R. C. Dudgeon, from 75th foot; E. T. Wickham, W. J. Hudson, C. R. Platt, and H. E. H. Burnside. To be ensigns, without purch.: Ens. C. L. Maher, from 8th foot, v. Wickham; Cadet E. S. Powys, v. Hudson; J. St. G. Leven, v. Platt; and G. A. Brace, v. Burnside.

80th.—Major T. Bunbury, lieut.-col.; Brev.-major J. W. Nunn, major, v. Bunbury; Lieut. J. Lightbody, capt., v. Nunn. To be lieuts., without purch.: Lieuts. J. Cumming, from 4th foot; E. Hardinge, from 39th foot; R. Crawley, from 3rd foot; T. R. Hicson, from 55th foot; and G. D. Pitt, from 57th foot; Enss. C. Duperier, from 26th foot; A. T. Welsh, E. A. Holdich; G. S. Young, and W. Hunter. To be ensigns, without purch.: Ens. B. H. Boxer, from 14th foot, v. Welsh; Cadet S. A. Kershaw, v. Holdich; G. C. Robertson, v. Young; and J. L. Fraser, v. Hunter.

July 30th. 15th Lt. Drags.—Cornet H. Lee, from 16th lt. drags., Lieut. p., v. Jackson.

16th.—R. E. Fullerton, corn. p., v. Lee, prom. in 15th lt. drags.

2nd Foot.—Assist. surg. W. Harvey, from 9th foot surg., v. Young, app. to 28th foot.

9th.—P. Mackay, assist. surg., v. Harvey, prom. in 2nd foot.

28th.—Surg. W. H. Young, from 2nd foot, surg., v. Campbell, ret. on h.-p.

31st.—Cadet A. C. Cure, ens., v. Gould, prom.

45th.—Capt. E. Evans, h.-p., paymaster, v. Erskine, app. to 21st foot.

53rd.—Capt. R. B. Brown, from 75th foot, capt., v. Bathurst, exc.

61st.—Capt. D. Herbert, from 88th foot, capt., v. De Butts, exc.

62nd.—Cadet J. M. M. Hewett, ens., v. Sinclair, prom.

63rd.—Ens. J. Fairtlough, lieut. p., v. Bannatyne, whose prom. by p. has been cancelled; J. Spier, ens. v. Fairtlough, prom.

84th.—Sergt.-major J. M'Cann, ens., v. Hutchison, prom.

95th.—J. W. Minchin, ens., p., v. Mosley.

Aug. 2. 7th Drag. Guards.—Lieut. P. S. Thompson, from 1st drag. guards, lieut., v. O'Callaghan, exc.

4th Foot.—Ens. T. P. Roberts, lieut., v. Cumming, app. to 80th foot; G. F. Coryton, ens., v. Roberts.

9th.—W. H. Stirling, ens., v. Thornhill, app. to 30th foot.

17th.—Ens. R. P. O'Shea, lieut., v. Johnson, app. to 60th foot; R. B. Neynoe, ens., v. O'Shea.

39th.—Ens. S. G. Newport, lieut., v. Hardinge, app. to 80th foot; Ens. B. Thornhill, from 9th foot, ens., v. Newport.

53rd.—Lieut. A. J. Sutherland, from 44th foot, lieut., v. Sir C. W. Burton, exc.

60th.—Lieut. Hon. J. E. H. Thurlow, capt., p., v. Aldridge.

94th.—Ens. and Adj. T. Waite, to have rank of lieut.; Ens. T. H. Stoddard, lieut., v. Clarke, app. to 53rd foot; H. T. M'Crea, ens., v. Stoddard.

Brevet.—Brev. major G. Thomson, c.s., late of the Bengal army, to have the local rank of major, while employed as recruiting officer for the E.I.C.'s service at Cork, v. Capt. Travers, dec.

19th. 28th Foot.—Lieut. W. J. J. Smith, from 55th foot, lieut., v. Aitkin app. to 77th foot.

60th Foot.—Capt. F. Murray, major, p., v. Wilford; Lieut. W. M. Wood, capt., p., v. Murray; Sec. Lieut. H. L. Bruyeres, first lieut., p., v. Thurlow; Sec. Lieut. W. B. Parker, first lieut., p., v. Wood; R. W. Aldworth, sec. lieut., p., v. Bruyeres; J. H. Payne, sec. lieut., p., v. Parker.

63rd Foot.—Lieut. G. H. Cox, from 1st W.I. regt., lieut., v. Fowle, prom.

Memorandum.—The appointment of John Rochfort, gent., to be ens. in the 3rd foot, on the 24th May, 1844, has been cancelled.

20th. 9th Lt. Drags.—Vet. Surg. R. J. G. Hurford, from 16th lt. drags., vet. surg., v. G. Johnston, ret. h.-p.

14th Lt. Drags.—Corn. F. D. Gray, lieut., v. Horton, dec.; Corn. G. A. Foster, from 16th lt. drags., corn., v. Gray.

15th Lt. Drags.—Serg.-major W. Clarkson, corn, v. Vizard, dec.

17th Foot.—Ens. R. P. O'Shea, lieut., v. Hunter, dec.; Ens. W. H. H. Ellison, lieut., v. O'Shea, whose prom. 2nd August cancelled; C. P. Belton, ens., v. Ellison.

18th Foot.—Capt. C. P. Trapand, h.-p., capt, v. J. P. Mitford, exc.; Lieut. A. Murray, capt., p., v. Trapand; Ens. G. H. Cazelet, from 83rd foot, lieut., p., v. Murray.

51st Foot.—Serg.-major R. Shean, qu. master, v. W. Kenny, ret. on h.-p.

53rd Foot.—Capt. J. C. L. Carter, from 44th foot, capt., v. Foley, exc.

62nd Foot.—Lieut. J. H. T. Hutchins, capt., v. Evatt, dec.; Ens. M. Kelly, lieut., v. Hutchins; A. A. Cross, ens., v. Kelly.

94th Foot.—Capt. C. Cotton, major, v. Lindsay, dec.; Lieut. H. G. Buller, capt., v. Cotton; Ens. T. H. Stoddard, lieut., v. Buller; Ens. J. A. Sykes, lieut., v. Stoddard, whose prom., Aug. 2, cancelled; R. T. Hearn, ens., v. Edwards, dec.; J. Buchanan, ens., v. Sykes.

2nd. 4th Dr. Grds.—R. Johnston, cornet, p., v. Robinson, app. to 72nd Foot.

22nd.—Lieut. R. C. Jones, from 26th Foot, lieut., v. Andrews, exchgs.

25th.—Capt. J. Impett, from h.-p. unatt., capt., v. S. P. Peacock, exchgs.

61st.—Lieut. J. F. Brickdale to be adj., v. Deacon, prom.; Ens. A. Grant, lieut.; R. G. Brackenbury, ens., v. Grant.

Ceylon Rifle Regt.—2nd Lieut. A. Deane, first lieut. p., v. Colley, whose promotion has been cancelled; Lieut. J. Gillespie, from h.-p., lieut., v. Phelan, prom.; 2nd Lieut. J. A. Layard, first lieut., p., v. Gillespie; D. D. Graham, 2nd lieut., p., Layard; G. S. Dwyer, 2nd lieut., v. Dean, prom.

OBITUARY.

Lord Keane.—Lieut.-general Lord Keane died at Burton Lodge, Hampshire, on the 26th August, in his 64th year. He was the son of Sir John Keane, of Belmont, county of Waterford, Bart. This gentleman married the daughter of Mr. Keiley, of Belgrove, by whom he had three sons. The late lord, the second, was born in 1781, and entered the army at an early age. As lieutenant-colonel he commanded the 13th Foot at Martinique, and as colonel he fought in the Peninsula, and he headed brigades at the battles of the Pyrenees, Nivelle, Orthes, and Toulouse. For his services in those campaigns, he received the order of the Bath, a cross and two clasps, and he attained the rank of major-general. In 1833, he succeeded Sir C. Halket as commander-in-chief at Bombay, and in 1838, he organized a force on that side of India, which he led into Scinde, to co-operate with the army under Sir Henry Fane, the Commander-in-chief, about to march into Afghanistan. Circumstances having led to the resignation of Sir Henry, the command of the invading force devolved upon Lord (then Sir John) Keane, who, as some military critics say, by good fortune, carried the British arms triumphantly to Candahar, Ghuznee and Cabul. Success, in such difficult circumstances, is at least a presumption of talent, and the conduct of Lord Keane shews to no disadvantage in contrast with that of his successor in command. Lord Keane received the thanks of the Court of Directors; on the 11th of December, 1839, he was raised to the peerage, and obtained a pension of £2,000 a-year for his own life, and that of his two immediate successors in the peerage, added to the thanks of both Houses of Parliament.

Before Lord Keane was appointed to the command in Afghanistan, he lost his first wife, in July, 1838; in August, 1840, he contracted another alliance, at the age of fifty-nine. His second lady, who now survives, is youngest daughter of the late Lieut. Col. Boland.

Lord Keane is succeeded by his fifth child and eldest son, Edward Arthur Wellington, who was aide-de-camp to his father when in command of the army of the Indus. He is aged twenty-nine, a captain in the 37th Foot, and a major in the army.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

July 25th. At Shirley-house, the lady of Lieut.-gen., Sleigh, c.b., daughter.

26. At Bernard-street, Russell-square, the lady of R. Pollock, Esq., daughter.

27. At Blagdon, Lady Ridley, son and daughter.

28. At Ogwell-house, the lady of Sir R. Plasket, daughter.

29. At Ramsgate, the lady of Henry Shum, Esq., daughter.

Aug. 1. At Spring Gardens, Lady Mary Hoare, son.

2. At Homerton Cottage, Mrs. W. Friih, daughter.

4. At Kensington, Lady Georgiana Romilly, son.

- Aug. 5.* At Boath-house, the lady of Roderick Mackenzie, Esq., of Flowerburn, son.
6. In Hyde-park-street, the lady of G. H. Skelton, Esq., Madras civil service, daughter.
8. In Charles-street, Berkeley-square, the Countess of Craven, daughter.
— At Lower Eaton-street, Pimlico, Mrs. Henry Birkinyoung, son.
9. At Kelso, the lady of Capt. Barston, daughter.
10. At Greenwich, the lady of Alfred Rhodes Bristow, Esq., son.
14. At Somerton, the lady of Rev. W. R. Newbolt, son.
— At Edinburgh, the lady of Major Pearson, F.I.C.S., daughter, still-born.
15. At East Sutton-place, Kent, the lady of Sir Edmund Filmer, Bart., M.P., son.
16. In Portman-street, the lady of the Hon. J. C. Dundas, M.P., son.
17. At Portland-place, the lady of C. G. Du Pre, Esq., of a child, still-born.
21. At Clapton, the lady of E. C. Ionides, Esq., daughter.
— At Southampton, the lady of Capt. Forrest, 11th Hussars, daughter.
24. At Lavender-hill, Battersea, the lady of Mr. Jas. Chas. Cockerell, son.
25. At Ventnor, Isle of Wight, the lady of Capt. H. W. Hadfield, late Madras army, son.

MARRIAGES.

- July 25.* At Forres, Capt. Donald Macleod, E.I. maritime service, to Helen Middleton, daughter of late John Maclean, Esq., of Boreray.
27. At St. George's, Lord John Chichester, son of Marquess of Donegal, to Caroline, daughter of Mr. H. Bevan.
29. At Eckington, the Hon. W. H. S. Cotton, son of Viscount Combermere, to Susan Alice, daughter of Sir G. Sitwell, Bart., of Renishaw.
30. At Edinburgh, William James Turquand, Esq., Bombay civil service, to Anne, daughter of late Lieut.-col. James Michael, H.E.I.C.S.
— At Wandsworth, George Frederick Muntz, Esq., to Marianne Lydia, daughter of late William Richardson, Esq., of Calcutta.
31. At Trentham, Lady Elizabeth Morgiana Leveson Gower, daughter of his Grace the Duke of Sutherland, to George John, Marquess of Lorn, only son of the Duke of Argyll.
— At Cherbury, Shropshire, Lieut.-col. Hugh Morrison, late H.E.I.C.S., to Eliza Constantia, daughter of late R. Riga, Esq., of Gunley, and relict of late Capt. R. Campbell, R.N.
- Aug. 1.* At Cowes, the Rev. H. C. Knight, of Bognor, son of late Hon. F. Knight, of Bognor Lodge, to Katharine Paterson, daughter of late T. A. Minchin, Esq., of the Grove, Hants.
— At St. James's Church, Piccadilly, William Baker, Esq., 9th Bengal cavalry, son of late Lieut.-col. William Massey Baker, of Fort William, County Cork, to Frances Roupell, daughter of J. A. Simpson, Esq., of Queen-square.
3. At Greenwich, Capt. Timothy Smith, H.C.S., to Mary, daughter of G. Randall, Esq., of Croom's-hill.
8. At St. Margaret's, Westminster, the Rev. Villiers Henry Plantagenet Somerset, son of the late Lord Charles Henry Somerset, formerly governor of the Cape of Good Hope, to Frances Dorothea, daughter of Mr. John and Lady Frances Ley.
— At Hadham, Herts, Edmund Sexton Pery Calvert, Esq., to Elizabeth, only daughter of Sir John Campbell, K.C.T.S.
— At Rose-hill, Brechin, William Laws, jun., Esq., to Agnes Cant, daughter of William Gordon, Esq.
— At St. George's, Hanover-square, Thomas Hayley, Esq., H.E.I.C.'s service, to Bertha Eliza, daughter of Robert Kirby, Esq., of Cambridge-terrace.
— At Whitechurch, Hants, Major Hadfield, Madras army, to Marianne Atkins, niece of G. Twynam, Esq., of Whitechurch.
18. At Bushbury, the Rev. Robert Corbett, son of T. Corbett, Esq., of

Tettenhall, to Maria Simmonds, daughter of John Pountney, Esq., of Low-hill, Staffordshire.

Aug. 14. At St. Mary's, Marylebone, Major Inigo Jones, Prince Albert's hussars, to Ann Maria, daughter of Joseph Neeld, Esq., M.P., Grettleston-house, Wilts.

— At Lingfield, Surrey, Lieut.-col. J. T. Leslie, c.b., Bombay artillery, to Caroline, daughter of late Edward Cranston, Esq., of East-court, Sussex.

— At St. Mary's, Bryanstone-square, Robert Murray Nott, Esq., 64th Bengal N. I., son of Major-gen. Sir W. Nott, c.b., to Emily, daughter of late John M'Intosh, Esq., of Upper Berkeley-street, and Williamfield, Portobello.

— At Marylebone Church, Lewis Upton, of Giyde-court, Louth, Esq., late 9th lancers, to Isabella S. Georgiana, only child of late W. H. Fielde, Esq., of Netherfield, Herts.

15. At Hampton, Capt. Wentworth Bayley, Madras grenadiers, to Harriet, daughter of late Sir Ambrose Hardinge Gifford, Chief Justice of Ceylon.

— At the Isle of Wight, Alexander Oswald, Esq., M.P., to lady Louisa Johnstone, widow of late Sir Frederick Johnstone, Bart., of Wester-hall, and daughter of the late Earl of Craven.

20. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Ralph Bernal, Esq., M.P., late capt. in the royal fusiliers, to Catharine Isabella, only daughter of Sir Thos. Osborne, Bart., of Newtown Auner, Tipperary.

27. At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Rev. Edward Baines, rector of Blemtisham, to Catherine Eularia, daughter of the late John Baines, Esq., of Shooter's-hill.

— At Westbury-upon-Trym, Edward, eldest son of the late E. Strachey, Esq., Bengal civil service, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Rev. W. Wilkieson, of Woodbury.

Lately. At Maryborough Church, Lieut. Burke, 17th foot, to Julia, daughter of James Browne, Esq., Sub-Inspector of Constabulary.

DEATHS.

April 19. At sea, on board the *Fairlie*, on his passage to England, from China, Capt. Cyrus Daniell, pay-master of H.M.'s 55th regt.

May 22. On board the *Hindostan* steamer, on his return to England, Thomas William Morgan, Esq., late brevet captain 14th regt. B.N.I.

July 25. At Glasgow, Barbara Adair Lawrie, wife of Lieut.-col. James Campbell, Madras Army.

26. At Bath, Major-gen. Edward Scott.

— At Burnaston House, Derby, Ensign A. Mosley, 95th regt.

28. At the Isle of Wight, Lucinda Marianne, wife of H. Sewell, Esq., and daughter of late Major-gen. Nedham.

29. At Stepney-green, J. Dinsdale, Esq., late Assistant-master-attendant to the H.E.I.C.

31. At Avranches, Mary Frances, wife of T. G. Gardiner, Esq., Bombay civil service, and daughter of Sir J. P. Grant, of Rothiemurchus.

Aug. 2. At Gower-place, Euston-square, Michael Fogerty, Esq., late surgeon of St. Helena's corps.

5. At Poplar, Frederick Whatley Ceely, of the H.E.I.C.'s Pilot service, Calcutta.

9. At Broadley, Nairnshire, John Mackintosh Grant, Esq., M.D.

— Joseph Joscelyn Anderson, K.H., late Major 10th regt., and one of H.M.'s Military Knights of Windsor.

10. At Norwood, Robert Colquhoun, son of Bazett David Colvin, Esq.

— At Camden-town, Sarah Marianne Abington, sister of late William Abington, Esq., of the East-India House.

11. At Baywater-hill, Lewis Duval, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn.

— At Topsham, Devonshire, Andrew Shepherd, Esq., late of the India House.

12. At Winchester, Lieut. Arthur Robert Shakspear, 40th regt.

Aug. 13. At Leamington, Lady Anne Elizabeth Montagu Scott, daughter of late Charles William, Duke of Buccleuch and Queensbury.

— At the rectory-house of Kegworth, Leicestershire, in the 87th year of her age. Mrs. Rachel Wilson, last surviving daughter of Capt. William Wilson, in 1757 commodore of all the E. I. C.'s ships.

15. Major Christopher Newport, late Bombay Army.

16. At Kennington, Thomas Sillitoe, Esq., late of the Freight Office, East-India House.

— At Notting-hill, the Rev. Thomas Clements Browne, vicar of Halse, Somersetshire.

— At Cambridge-square, Ada, the infant daughter of James Duncan Mullens, Esq.

17. At Rouen, Sarah Maria, wife of George Suttor, Esq., of Sydney.

18. At Dogmersfield-park, Letitia, daughter of late Sir Henry St. John Mildmay, Bart.

On the 2nd June, Henry Paul, and on the 23rd August, Julia Paul, children of Lieut. Col. Paul, Bengal army.

26. At Wratting-park, Cambridgeshire, Sir Chas. Watson, Bart., aged 93. He was created a baronet at 8 years old by George 2, on account of his father's (Adm. Watson's) services, who died of fever at Calcutta, whilst in command of the naval forces in India.

— At Burton-lodge, Hants, Lieut. Gen. Lord Keane.

Lately, at Winforton. Robert Samuel, son of Mr. D. Wilson, of Calcutta.

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

JULY 29. — *Velore*, Madras; *Victor*, Bengal; *William Pitt*, Mauritius, Downs; *Louisa*, Singapore, Cork; *Gurli*, Batavia, Plymouth; *Rachel*, Java, Dover; *Margaret*, Batavia, Salcombe; *Joseph Hume*, Ichiboe, Falmouth. — 30. *Armata*, Batavia, Falmouth; *Hesperus*, China, Alankar, Bombay, Liverpool; *Alfred*, Batavia, Brighton; *Medora*, Ceylon, West India Docks. — 31. *Anne Mondel*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Manlane*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Lowther*, Ichiboe, Havre. — AUG. 1. *Margaret Rait*, South Seas, Downs; *Favourite*, South Seas, Portsmouth; *Amy*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *Robert Kerr*, Ichiboe, Belfast. — 2. *Cypress*, Bengal, Downs; *David Clarke*, Bombay, Greenock; *Flora*, Singapore, Folkstone. — 3. *Thomas Jones*, Mauritius, Eastbourne. — 8. *Allerton*, China, Downs. — 10. *Fairlie*, China, Portsmouth; *Adelaide*, Launceston, New Romney. — 12. *Muthesis*, Ichiboe, Cork. 13. *Bombay*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Houghly*, Bengal, Dover. — 14. *London*, Port Philip, Downs; *Linton*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Larpent*, Bengal, Downs. — 15. *Catherine*, Singapore, Downs; *Senator*, Batavia, Downs; *Diamond*, New South Wales, Liverpool; *West Indian*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *Grindlay*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Mury Lloyd*, Port Philip, Liverpool. — 16. *Adraustus*, New South Wales, Downs; *Juverna*, Bengal, Downs; *Crown*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Gratitude*, China Dublin; *Cyrus*, South Seas, Gravesend. — 19. *Asia*, Van Diemen's Land, Downs; *Deconport*, Bombay, Falmouth; *Regulus*, Port Philip, Downs; *George*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *Mark Palmer*, Bombay, Falmouth; *Ann Grant*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Marquess Wellesley*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Rebecca*, Ichiboe, New Romney. — 20. *Majestic*, Bengal, Bridlington. — 21. *Charles*, Ichiboe, Cork. — 26. *Enterprize*, Hobart Town, Brighton. — 27. *Breadallcant*, Bengal, Falmouth. — 28. *Aden*, Port Philip, Margate; *Hur-binger*, Singapore, Liverpool; *Dorosina*, Bombay, Liverpool.

DEPARTURES.

From Liverpool. — JULY 27. *Helena*, Bombay; *Isabel*, Cape. — 28. *Coquette*, Africa. — AUG. 2. *Achilles*, Bengal; *Crishna*, Ceylon; *Lady Douglas*, Ichiboe. — 3. *Reginald Heber*, Ceylon; *Nimrod* and *Ursula*, Bombay, Cape; *Catherine*, Ichiboe. — 4. *John Bull*, Calcutta. — 5. *Otterspool*, Bengal; *Prince of Wales*, Mauritius. — 6. *Royal Alice*, Hong Kong; *Hamlet*, Canton. — 10. *Sarah Bir-kett*, New South Wales; *Victoria*, Batavia; *Fire Queen*, steamer, Bengal. — 11. *Martin Luther*, *Hulton* and *Susan*, Bengal; *Mail*, Bombay; *Fencer*, *Radmore* and *Parsee*, *Merchants*, Ichiboe. — 12. *Shakespeare*, Bombay; *Sarah*

McLagan, Ichiboe.—13. *Dartmouth*, Batavia; *Douce Davie*, Java; *Lord Althorp*, *Ellicott* and *Blorunge*, Bengal.—14. *Celt Jowett*, Cape.—23. *John G. Coster*, Canton; *Science*, *Rees* and *Matilda*, Bengal; *Challenger*, *Majestic*, *Fanny* and *Glenroy*, Africa; *Indefatigable*, *Prompt*, *Minerva* and *Concord*, Ichiboe.—24. *Earl Powis*, and *Charles Jones*, China; *Palanquin*, Bombay; *George*, Mauritius; *Ellen*, Cape; *Universe*, *Naid*, *Gloucester* and *Junius*, Ichaboe; *Nith*, Bengal.—25. *Eleanor Lancaster*, Bombay.—26. *Ingleborough*, Bengal.

From the Downs: Aug. 5. *Sampson*, for Algoa Bay; *Humayoon*, China; *Thomas Arbuthnot*, *Hashemy*, *Varuna*, and *Ceylon*, Bengal, *Palmyra*, Bombay; *Kite*, Mauritius; *Tigris*, Ceylon; *Sarah Scott*, Sydney; *Mountaineer*, Cape; *Clara Henriette*, and *Vriendschap*, Batavia.—10. *Standings*, Mauritius.—13. *William Jardine Lodge*, Hobart Town.—14. *Palestine*, St. Ubes and New South Wales.—15. *Duke of Roxburgh*, Cape and Madras; *Funny Andrew*, Mauritius; *Rosebud*, Algoa Bay.—16. *Mary Hay*, Launceston; *Arab*, Newport and Bengal; *Scourfield*, Newport and Aden; *Hope*, Bombay; *Brenda*, Mauritius; *St. George*, Cape; *Niagara*, Aden.—18. *Palinurus*, Newport and Aden.—21. *Gratitude*, Launceston.—22. *Auriga*, Hobart Town.—23. *Rajah*, Port Philip.—25. *London*, *Andrews* and *Grace*, Cape.—27. *Duke of Argyll*, Cape and Madras.

From Newport.—Aug. 20. *Louisa Munro*, Ceylon.

From the Clyde.—July 4. *Madonna*, Mauritius and Ceylon.—5. *Rajasthan*, Bombay.—13. *Czar*, Cape and China.—18. *Cressida*, Bengal.—19. *Eucles*, Batavia and Singapore.—20. *Curron*, Cape; *Sir R. A. Ferguson*, Ichaboe.—27. *Janet Wilson*, Batavia and Singapore.—30. *Tomatin*, Bengal.—Aug. 5. *Talent*, Mauritius.—6. *Industry*, Cape; *Chansman*, Cape and Mauritius.—8. *Jacky*, Cape.—9. *Chaneeer*, Ichiboe and Mauritius.—12. *Chusan*, Hong-Kong.—16. *Strabane*, Bombay.—19. *Lady Colebrooke*, Bombay.—20. *Assam*, Bombay; *Janet*, Ichiboe.

From Falmouth.—Aug. 15. *John William Darc*, Algoa Bay.

From Portsmouth.—July 27. *Southampton*, Bengal.—29. *Royal George*, Port Philip.—Aug. 2. *Monarch*, Bengal.—8. *Derwent*, Hobart Town.—9. *Sarah Scott*, Sydney; *Humayoon*, Hong-Kong.—10. *Diana* and *Serern*, Ichiboe.—15. *Isabella Blyth*, *Lane*, and *London*, Mauritius.—16. *Childe Harold*, Cape, Mauritius, and Bombay.—17. *Prince Albert*, Ichiboe.—18. *Wellington*, Cape and Madras.—20. *Tudor*, Bengal; *Northumberland*, Cape and Madras.—21. *Hamlet*, Sydney.

From Bordeaux.—Aug. 3. *Walker*, Mauritius.

From Cowes.—Aug. 18. *Mountain Maid*, Cape.—24. *Halifax Packet*, Swan River.

From Cork.—Aug. 9. *Ursula*, Bombay.

From Marseilles.—Aug. 17. *Isabella Heron*, Mauritius.—21. *Thomas and Joseph*, Cape.

From Malta.—Aug. 2. *Hamilton*, Cape.

From Beaumaris.—Aug. 23. *Cleopatra*, Bombay.

From Southampton.—Aug. 19. *Blucher*, Bombay.

From Plymouth.—Aug. 24. *Caledonia*, New Zealand.

From Gravesend.—Aug. 18. *Lightning*, Adelaide.

PASSENGERS TO THE EAST.

Per *Oriental*, from Southampton.—For Malta: Mr. Tancred and Capt. Drummond. For Alexandria: Mr. and Mrs. Dighton, Mr. Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. Grey, Mr. J. Fitzgibbon, Mrs. Charleton, Mr. Mackerditch, Dr. G. Smith, and Mr. St. Jago. For Madras: Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Barenbeck, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Schatter and two children, Dr. G. Smith, Mr. Berdmore, Miss Berdmore, Mr. Doveton, Capt. Ramsay, Mr. Nelson, Dr. Dowdswell, Mr. Thos. Robertson, Lieut. and Mrs. Gunthorpe, and Mrs. Pidgeon. For Calcutta: Mr. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Mackintosh, Col. and Mrs. Walpole, Mr. Thornton, Mr. J. P. Grant, Mrs. Grant and child, Miss Plowden, Mrs. Dashwood, Mr. Rose, Capt. F. Eld, F. Louth, Esq., Mr. Snell, Mr. and Mrs. Saunders,

Mr. Wedderburn, Miss Wincott, Mr. Fraser, Mrs. Williams and infant, Mr. and Mrs. Smelt and Miss Smelt, Mr. Pattison, Capt. Wise, Mrs. Melvill, Mr. F. Chapman, Mr. J. Evans, Mr. Anderson, Capt. Wilson, Mr. Ferris, Mr. Wilkie, Mr. Adam, Mr. Aylwin, and Mr. Grant. For Ceylon: Mr. Fortescue, Mr. Lancaster, Mr. Tobin, and Mr. R. C. Clark.

Per *Bucephalus*, to Bengal.—Miss Boyd, Miss Gardiner, Misses Taylor, Mrs. and Miss Beckett, Mr. Beckett, Mrs. Muir, Miss Graham, Misses Lowe, Capt. and Mrs. Kittar, Miss Smith, Miss Sharpe, Mrs. Lardner, Mr. Sinclair, Capt. and Miss Clarkson, Ens. Scudamore, Ens. Frances, Messrs. Sinclair, Tulloh, and Russell.

Per *Southampton*, to Bengal.—Mrs. A. Rogers and family, Col. and Mrs. Graham and family, Mrs. McGregor, Mrs. Bennet, Miss Shuttlewaith, Mr. and Mrs. Laidley, Miss Buttler, Mrs. Kerry and family, Misses Angelo, Miss Bruce, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson and family, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hechler, Miss Mills, Miss Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Ludolph, Miss Huttman, Rev. — Reynolds, Mr. Crommelin, Mr. Robberts, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Wood.

Per *Childe Harold*, to Cape and Bombay.—Mr. and Mrs. Moyle, Mr. Hammond, Mr. Ross, Mr. Stevenson, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Williams.

Per *Owen Glendower*, to Bengal.—Capt. George Staunton, Ens. P. S. Fitzgerald, Ens. Charles Roberts, Ens. P. Hutton, Capt. Wright, Mr. Gascoigne.

Per *Monarch* (additional).—Miss Marsh, Mr. Chapman, Lieut. Lovett, Lieut. James Archer, 39th regt.

Per *Tigris*, to Ceylon.—Mrs. Col. Braybrooke, Miss Braybrooke, Misses Austin, Sargent, Edwards, Cochrane, Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. Thompson, two daughters and two sons; Miss Guillod, Mrs. Maitland, Mr. Wyld, Ensigns Braybrooke and Feneran, Mr. Wright. Steerage: Bandmaster Ceylon rifles, wife and children; Martin White, Martin Byers.

Per *Troubadour*, to Bombay.—Lieut. col. W. Havelock, 14th lt. drags.; Lieut. J. H. Goddard, ditto; Lieut. W. W. Johnson, 17th regt.; Ens. Digby Gerahty, 86th regt.; Assist. surg. W. Roan, 78th Highlanders.

Per *Susan*, to Bengal.—Lieut. col. W. G. Gold, 53rd regt.; Capt. R. B. Brown, do; Lieut. Robt. Spring, do; Lieut. C. H. Wedderburne, do; Dr. C. H. Fasco, assist. surg., do; Ens. H. Lucas, do.

Per *Northumberland*, to Cape and Madras.—Mr. and Mrs. Murray, Mr. Thompson and daughters, Mrs. Harrington, Mr. Hartman, Capt. Penny, Capt. Salmon and lady, Miss Cooke.

Per *Tudor*, to Bengal.—Mrs. Bunbury and two daughters, Miss Drummond, Miss Pemberton, Lieut. Haig, 52nd regt.; Lieut. and Mrs. Barr, 2 infants and 2 nieces; Mrs. Mordaunt, Mr. W. K. Fitzgerald, Mr. G. A. Renny, Mr. Mallock, Mr. Playfair, Mr. Graydon, Mrs. Greig, Mrs. Lay and servant. For the Cape: Mr. Deare, Mr. Deitz, Mr. Reitz.

Per *Vernon*, to Madras and Bengal.—Mrs. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, Miss Barnes, Miss Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. Sheppard, Mr. Hannaford, Miss Daniell, Miss Fry, Mr. and Mrs. Goodwyn, Capt. and Mrs. Clay, Mr. Sullivan, Mr. H. Barwise, Miss Roe, Mrs. Clarke and family, Miss Rose, Miss Bruce, Miss Clapp, Mrs. Starr.

Per *Martin Luther*, to Bengal.—Capt. P. R. Mansfield, 53rd regt.; Lieut. T. H. Fenton, Lieut. Robt. N. Clarke, Ens. Tighe, 140 men, 17 women, and 7 children of 53rd regt.

Per *John Bull*, to Bengal.—Major Edward Bond, Capt. C. Lempin, Capt. W. Clarke, Lieut. A. Bollotes, Lieut. John Buter, Assist. surg. Arch. Leden, Lieut. G. N. Micklethwait, Ens. G. A. Wood, Mrs. Bond, 160 men, 23 women, and 17 children of 53rd regt.

Per *Humayoon*, to China.—Col. Reynolds, Capt. A. W. Campbell, M. Rutter, Esq., W. Pruett, Esq., Mrs. Lay and two children, Mrs. Caine and servant.

Per *Wellington*, to Madras.—Mr. and Mrs. Stokes and child, Mr. Greig, Dr. Juntz, Miss Sinclair, Miss Liddell, Mr. and Mrs. Steadman, two Misses Bance, Miss Millard, Miss Pearce, Mr. Marks, Master Bance, Mr. Hart, Mr. Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. Traveller,

Per *Precursor*, to India.—For Calcutta: Mr. F. James, Mr. Dumergue, Mr. Clifton, Mr. Bell, Mr. and Mr. Cargill, Mr. Heiders, Capt. and Mrs. Lay, Mr. Palliser, Mr. Fortesque, Mr. Cowell, Capt. Salkeld, two Misses Watson, Mrs. and Miss Wylde, Mrs. Campbell, Mr. Siddons, Mr. E. Snow, Mrs. Youtman and two children. For Madras: Mrs. Haley and two children, Lieut. Walmsley, Col. and Mrs. Green. For Ceylon: Mr. Wilkinson, Mr. Donnellillie, Mr. Llewelyn. For Mauritius: Madame Lapeyre, Capt. Fransaheve. Cape: Mr. Una.

Per *Hamlet* to Sydney.—Mr. and Mrs. Bettington and family, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, Mr. Vigne, Mr. T. Newton, Mr. Birnstinge, Dr. T. Bull.

OVERLAND MAILS for INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving London.	Arrived at Bombay. (<i>vid</i> Suez, Aden, &c.)	Days to Bombay.	Arrived at Madras.	Days to Madras.	Arrived at Calcutta. (In divisions.)	Days to Calcutta.
(<i>vid</i> Marseilles.)						
May 6, 1843	June 6.....(<i>per</i> <i>Seoastria</i>)	31	June 12..	37	June 14.....	39
June 6	July 7.....(<i>per</i> <i>Victoria</i>)	31	July 14..	38	July 17.....	41
July 6	Aug. 7.....(<i>per</i> <i>Seoastria</i>)	32	Aug. 15..	40	Aug. 18.....	43
Aug. 5	Sept. 9.....(<i>per</i> <i>Atalanta</i>)	35	Sept. 16..	42	Sept. 20.....	47
Sept. 6	Oct. 11.....(<i>per</i> <i>Victoria</i>)	35	Oct. 13..	37	Oct. 17.....	41
Oct. 6	Nov. 15.....(<i>per</i> <i>Cleopatra</i>)	40	Nov. 21..	46	Nov. 24.....	49
Nov. 4	Dec. 11.....(<i>per</i> <i>Berenice</i>)	37	Dec. 17..	43	Dec. 20.....	46
Nov. 15	Dec. 23.....(<i>per</i> <i>Akhbar</i>)	38	Dec. 30..	45	Jan. 1.....	47
Dec. 6	Jan. 11.....(<i>per</i> <i>Atalanta</i>)	36	Jan. 17..	42	Jan. 19.....	44
Jan. 6, 1844	Feb. 11.....(<i>per</i> <i>Victoria</i>)	36	Feb. 16..	41	Feb. 19.....	44
Feb. 6	March 13.....(<i>per</i> <i>Berenice</i>)	36	March 19	42	March 21.....	44
March 6	April 8.....(<i>per</i> <i>Cleopatra</i>)	33	April 14..	39	April 16.....	41
April 6	May 12.....(<i>per</i> <i>Atalanta</i>)	36	May 13*..	37	May 17*.....	41
May 6	June 6.....(<i>per</i> <i>Victoria</i>)	31				

A Mail will be made up in London, for India, *vid* Southampton, at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 3rd, and *vid* Marseilles on the evening of the 7th September, if not postponed.

OVERLAND MAILS from INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving Bombay.	Per Steamer to Suez.	Arrived in London <i>vid</i> Marseilles.	Days from Bombay.	Arrived in London <i>vid</i> Southampton.	Days from Bombay.
June 19, 1843	<i>Semiramis</i>	Aug. 2.....	44	Aug. 7.....(<i>per</i> <i>Oriental</i>)	47
July 20	<i>Memnon</i>	Lost.....			
Sept. 7	<i>Cleopatra</i>	Oct. 23.....	46	Nov. 13..(<i>per</i> <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	67
Oct. 2	<i>Berenice</i>	Nov. 6.....	36	Nov. 13..(<i>per</i> <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	46
Nov. 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	Dec. 5.....	34	Dec. 8.....(<i>per</i> <i>Oriental</i>)	47
Dec. 1	<i>Seoastria</i>	Jan. 5.....	35	Jan. 15.....	45
Jan. 1, 1844	<i>Berenice</i>	Feb. 8.....	38	Feb. 14.....(<i>per</i> <i>Oriental</i>)	44
Feb. 1	<i>Cleopatra</i>	March 8.....	36	March 13..(<i>per</i> <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	41
March 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	April 5.....	33	April 9.....(<i>per</i> <i>Oriental</i>)	39
April 1	<i>Victoria</i>	May 5.....	34	May 11.....(<i>per</i> <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	40
May 1	<i>Berenice</i>	June 5.....	35	June 11.....(<i>per</i> <i>Oriental</i>)	41
May 20	<i>Cleopatra</i>	July 4.....	46	July 10.....(<i>per</i> <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	52
June 19	<i>Akhbar</i>	Aug. 2.....	44	Aug. 10(<i>per</i> <i>Lady Mary Wood</i>)	52

* *Per* steamer *Bentlack*.

SHIPS DESTINED FOR INDIA, &c., AND THEIR PROBABLE TIME OF SAILING.

FOR BENGAL.

<i>Clifton</i>	580 tons.	Cox	Bristol	Sept. 10.
<i>Salsette</i>	422	Munro	W.I. Docks ..	Sept. 12.
<i>Windsor</i>	670	Furnell ..	E.I. Docks ..	Sept. 20.

FOR MADRAS AND BENGAL.

<i>Precursor</i>	1800	Harris	Southampton..	Sept. 10.
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FOR MADRAS.

<i>John Line</i>	695	Brodie ..	E.I. Docks ..	Sept. 8.
<i>Lady Flora</i>	800	Ford	W.I. Docks ..	Sept. 10.
<i>True Briton</i>	647	Consitt ..	E.I. Docks ..	—
<i>Emerald Isle</i>	501	Curling ..	—	Oct. 1.

FOR BOMBAY.

<i>Duchess of Northumberland</i>	355	Scott	E.I. Docks ..	Oct. 1.
<i>Columbus</i>	467	Short	W.I. Docks ..	—
<i>Ann</i>	800	Thorne ..	E.I. Docks ..	Dec. 7.

FOR CHINA.

<i>Mohawk</i>	442	Ferguson...	Lond. Docks...	Sept. 1.
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FOR CEYLON.

<i>Persia</i>	658	Stevens ..	W.I. Docks ..	Sept. 10.
<i>Fortitude</i>	640	Buckham ..	—	Oct. 20.

FOR MAURITIUS.

<i>Sea Gull</i>	266	Langley ..	Lond. Docks...	Sept. 5.
<i>Oriental Queen</i>	600	Ramsey ..	—	Sept. 10.
<i>Janet</i>	317	Chalmers...	W.I. Docks ..	Sept. 20.

FOR ST. HELENA.

<i>Robert Clive</i>	Messer ..	Lond. Docks...	Sept. 2.
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HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW.

NO. XII.

THE last mail from India, although bringing the papers of nearly six weeks (owing to an accident* which befel the steamer), has added little to our previous stock of Eastern intelligence. The chasm created by the barrenness of ordinary political news is, happily for newspaper writers and readers in India, amply filled up by an extraordinary event, the recal of Lord Ellenborough. This event is, indeed, not merely extraordinary; it is unexampled. All the incidents, too, were calculated to produce excitement. The mail, which carried out the recal, reached Calcutta in thirty-eight days and twelve hours, the quickest communication from England ever known. The orders of the Court did not permit Lord Ellenborough to retain his office till the arrival of his successor, and, accordingly, he who rose in the morning of the 15th June the acting monarch of India, to whom a hundred millions of human beings looked up with awe and reverence, as one who could depose princes and change dynasties, was, at ten o'clock of that same morning, a private gentleman, the occupant of a private dwelling at Allipore, which he had previously engaged, perhaps, in anticipation of the event.† Before the evening of that day, Mr. Wilberforce Bird, the senior member of Council, had assumed the office of Governor-General, his former chief becoming his subject. There is another incident or accident connected with the occurrence, which superstitious persons will be tempted to dwell upon. The vessel which is to convey Lord Ellenborough home, the steamer *Auckland*, bears the name of his predecessor, whose policy he is supposed to have unnecessarily assailed; and this steamer had arrived at Calcutta with the prize pro-

* It will be recollected that the same mail last year was lost in the *Memnon*, but under different circumstances. The latter vessel, a fine steam-frigate, left Bombay on the 30th July, and although she had to face a heavy monsoon, she made a splendid passage as far as Cape Gardafui, when in the night of the 1st August, the wind blowing hard, she ran on the shore on or near Ras Asier, owing to non-heaving of the lead. In the present case, the *Semiramis*, likewise a capital steam-frigate, took her departure from Bombay on the 19th July, and in spite of high seas, strong winds, and squalls, made such progress, that by noon of the 24th she had southed as far as lat. 8° 50' N., in long. 68° 30' E., nearly the latitude of Ras Asier, the entrance of the Gulf, when, the wind and sea having moderated, it was determined to make no further southing, but to proceed next day directly to the westward, and there was every reason to expect that she would have reached Aden by the 3rd August, and if so, and no subsequent delay had occurred, the mail would have reached England before the close of that month. Early on the morning of the 25th, however, the engine stopped, and it was discovered that the main (intermediate) shaft had broken in two; there was no alternative, therefore, but to spread sail and return to Bombay, which she reached on the 30th July, and another vessel was despatched with the mail on the 31st.

† It is supposed that some intimation of it had reached his lordship by the letters of the 6th April, a few days only before the Court had finally decided upon his recal.

perty captured in the invasion of Scinde, one of the acts to which his recal is in some quarters attributed.

We may, moreover, regard it as a remarkable, if not singular, circumstance, that, notwithstanding the conflict of opinions upon most subjects amongst the leaders of the public press in India,—who are of all political shades, and of a great variety of temperament,

*Frigida pugnabant calidis, humentia siccis,
Mollia cum duris, sine pondere habentia pondus :—*

scarcely a single pen was exerted to soothe the mortification of the deposed Governor, who is allowed by his enemies to possess not only great but popular qualities. Some “natural tears were dropped” over the most heartily hated Governor-General whom India ever saw,—Lord William Bentinck, the victim, not the author, of the Half-Batta; but Lord Ellenborough is, as it were, drummed out of India by the consentient *tat-too* of the editors of almost all the newspapers published there. Perhaps some slight feeling of resentment, occasioned by the unjust course pursued towards the press of India by certain indiscreet partizans of Lord Ellenborough at home, may have unconsciously alienated its conductors from one who does not appear to have been an enemy to the press. A London paper* attributed the fall of the late Governor-General to the “slandrous misrepresentations, sneers and invectives, of nearly all the Indian journals;” and it will not be forgotten that Sir John Hobhouse, the Whig President of the India Board, in the debate on the Scinde question in the House of Commons on the 8th February, expressed himself as follows:—“I am aware of the difficulties with which not only Lord Ellenborough, but every Governor-General, has to contend—I mean with respect to a fair judgment of his conduct. He has got to deal, first of all, in India, with the most unscrupulous press that was ever tolerated on the face of the earth.” These undeserved strictures upon the press of India, which is infinitely less chargeable with acrimonious party spirit and personal invective than the press at home, may have robbed Lord Ellenborough of a sympathy which, perhaps, after all, he stands in little need of. If we understand his lordship’s character, conscious of the rectitude of his intentions and the prudence of his acts, he looks with undisturbed confidence to his ultimate triumph, over which these passing clouds of evanescent censure can cast but a momentary gloom.

Still, the sentiments of critics upon the spot are not to be disregarded, even should they be slightly tinged with personal preju-

* • The Standard, May 6.

dice. We shall, therefore, cite the opinions expressed by some of the Indian editors* upon the government and character of Lord Ellenborough.

The *Bengal Hurkaru*, the paper of the largest circulation in Calcutta, a well-conducted and generally speaking moderate, as well as independent, journal, characterizes the late Governor-General as "a dangerous man," and excuses its expression of triumph and its want of sympathy on the ground that his sufferings "have been induced by his own want of sympathy; his own want of forbearance; his own reckless and insolent self-reliance and presumption." The *Friend of India*, speaking with a due degree of generous forbearance towards one who had been just removed from his high post, observes:—"Truth, however, constrains us to say that, in spite of Lord Ellenborough's frequent shrewdness and occasional soundness of judgment, the clearness of his perception and his energy, and in spite of his superiority to all sinister influences except those of his own prejudices, there was a fatal deficiency of those qualities which fit a man for the government of a great empire, and enable the public to repose confidence in him as a safe ruler. Even the boldest spirit here or at home must have felt that our hold on India was always in peril from his eccentricities. At the same time, the total absorption of his mind in political combinations and military enterprises, deprived him of the wish as well as the power to cultivate the arts of peace. On the whole, the departure of Lord Ellenborough will, we think, give more confidence and satisfaction even to those who have no personal feelings in the case, than his continued residence could have inspired." The *Eastern Star* likewise pronounces Lord Ellenborough "a dangerous man," and thinks there was "no hope for India while he remained at the head of affairs;" adding, that his "degradation" had been brought upon him by "his imperious and obstinate nature." The *Englishman* is the only paper that has ventured to defend the late head of the Indian Government, but, apparently, as the organ of the military part of the community.

In our estimation, the conduct of his lordship, in regard to the army (and in this place we speak of his lordship only in his connection with the Indian army), has been, we may say, uniformly such as to deserve the fullest expression of its sorrow. The manner in which merit has been patronized and rewarded—the absence of all personal considerations as arising from family influence or connection—the entire disinterestedness with which services have been recognized—are circumstances which we look upon as wholly unprecedented in the annals of

* Extracts from most of the Indian journals upon this subject are given in the last Indian Mail.

British India. Other Governors-General have acquired more or less popularity with the army, as they happen to have displayed a disposition to befriend; but it was left for Lord Ellenborough to shew that profession and act went hand in hand, and that, in the distribution of his favour, he was only swayed by the desire of promoting its best interests. The memory of Lord Ellenborough ought to be, and will be, we doubt not, engraven in the breast of every military man too deeply to be shaken by the effusions of ill-advised and groundless spleen. Instances there have been wherein temper appears to have been more consulted than judgment, but they have been few and far between, and, like specks in the sun, of no effect to veil the brightness of its lustre; they stand most happily contrasted by the general tenor of his proceedings.

The Madras and Bombay papers, as well as the Mofussil journals, commend the Court of Directors for removing his lordship; some pitying his fate, because he was merely carrying out the orders of the Ministry at home; and others wishing that he had remained in power a little longer, in order to have settled the Punjab question, "a task," says the *Delhi Gazette*, "which would certainly have crowned all his successes, whether emanating from right or wrong principles, and a task which must sooner or later be undertaken, whether the Governor-General be Whig or Tory, and controlled or entirely uncontrolled by the Court of Directors."

We do not think we have recurred too frequently to this subject, or dwelt too long upon it, in a Review, critical as well as historical, of the transactions in India. It is, in our opinion, an occurrence which will have an important influence upon the future views of the Home Government and the Legislature as to the machinery of Indian administration. The Directors have acted a firm and independent part, and earned for themselves the respect of all, in not shrinking from the duty of recalling a great officer in whom they, the responsible governors of India, had not sufficient confidence; on the other hand, the Supreme Government of the empire scarcely conceals the conviction that the practical *veto* of the Court is a drag upon its movements in an important department, which embarrasses them much more than a customary and constant opposition in Parliament. The question begins to be mooted already, "Is it fit that the Directors of a body like the Proprietors of East-India Stock, who cannot appoint a Governor-General of India without the concurrence of the Queen's Ministers, should have the absolute power of recalling him?" After the inroad made upon the Company by the last Charter, which weakened the useful functions of the Court—nay, almost neutralized its utility—it will be difficult to justify the continuance of such an anomalous machine of government. This

seems to be the opinion of some of the ablest and most moderate public writers in India. We cite the following passage from a journal* which has never before shewn a spirit hostile to the East-India Company, or to the Court of Directors as a governing body :—

There are evident tokens that the sceptre of India is falling equally from the hands of the Directors and Proprietors. Since the passing of the last Charter Act, the Ministry has been gradually drawing to itself all the substantial power of the Indian administration. The political consequence of the East-India Company is dying daily, and almost the only function left to it is the agreeable duty of distributing the public patronage among its kindred and its friends. Whatever may be the theory of the arrangement made in reference to the Company, at the close of the Charter, the practical result of it is, that India has to pay the Directors and Proprietors from its revenues, year by year, £650,000 for governing it ; and it would be difficult to fancy a more clumsy piece of machinery for the government of one-eighth the family of man, than that which is now at work in Leadenhall Street. There can be little doubt that, when the subject comes again before the wisdom of Parliament, in about eight years from the present time, a more efficient and common sense system of government will be devised, and at half the present cost.

Our monthly survey of the state of India may be very briefly despatched. Contrary to repeated prognostications, the young Wuzir of the Punjab, Heera Sing, seems to be gaining ground—nay, to have established his authority in the capital. He was formally installed in the office of chief minister on the 28th June, in the presence of all the military and other authorities ; he has, for the present at least, liberated himself from the turbulent troops that overawed the court, by persuading most of them to accept of furlough, and there is no chief now in a condition to dispute with him the high post he occupies. With respect to his uncle, Golab Sing, some accounts say that a reconciliation has taken place between him and his nephew ; later intelligence reports that Golab Sing has been poisoned : in either case, the young minister will be relieved from the hostility of a powerful person. A good understanding subsists between Dost Mahomed Khan and the court of Lahore, insomuch that the Sikh troops which garrisoned Peshawur had been recalled, and Tej Sing, the commander of that fortress, had been ordered to substitute a local corps. The only individual of whom Heera Sing can now entertain any apprehension is his late confederate, Lena Sing, Majetteea, who is moving about in our provinces with a large retinue, having visited Agra, and being on his way (according to the last accounts) to Benares, intending to proceed as far south as

* *Friend of India*, January 25.

Hyderabad, the Nizam's capital. The *Agra Ukhbar* gives the following account of this personage, who is, perhaps, still destined to act a conspicuous part in the Sikh drama :—

Lena Sing, Majeeteea, the Sikh Sirdar, arrived at Agra, from Muttra, by water, on the 15th June. He remained here three days, and left on the 19th, for Benares. The Sirdar amused himself by going out on his elephant through the town and suburbs, no doubt gazing at whatever appeared to him "rich and rare" in the renowned city of Akbar. He has been described to us, by a person who has had good opportunities of becoming acquainted with him, as a learned man, versed not only in Sikh theology, but in Arabic and Persian lore, and as an adept in some of the liberal sciences. Astronomy and geometry have engaged much of his attention, and he is never better pleased than when he meets with an individual who can converse with him on these, his favourite studies. He is fond of collecting books of a scientific character, and has a turn for mechanics. Among his chief amusements, the game of chess is said to be the one in which he particularly excels. His appearance warrants the belief that he is no more than thirty or thirty-two years of age. He is polite and affable in his manners, and graceful in his carriage and demeanour. He had a lithographic press at work under his immediate superintendence at Lahore, and understands perfectly and practically the mechanism of a watch or clock. Many of his hill-pieces of artillery are of his own construction,—so contrived as to unscrew and fall to pieces, for facility of transport up-hill. He takes great delight in the science of gunnery, and the marksmen of his artillery are renowned for their skill.

The symptoms of uneasiness at Gwalior seem to have subsided. Boorhanpore has been relinquished, to the great contentment of the court. Why this place should have been occupied is yet unexplained. The news of the recall of Lord Ellenborough had caused a temporary sensation in the Council of Regency. It is irreconcilable with the notions of Asiatics that a man in power should be removed without disorder, and especially without a total change of policy ; and the council were astonished when told by the British resident, in answer to the question, "What new arrangements were likely to be made in consequence of the event," that there would be no change at all.

The province of Scinde at the latest date was quiet, and the British army tolerably free from sickness. The ex-ameer, Shere Mahomed, is, however, on the alert, and some of his Belooches made a successful attack upon a small party of the 6th irregular cavalry, sent out to protect some grass-cutters, owing to want of due precaution. These occasional affrays shew that our tenure of Scinde is yet precarious, unless it be maintained as a conquered country, by a force always prepared for action.

Affghanistan has almost ceased to be an object of interest ; but

the affairs of Herat are acquiring importance. It appears that the Shah of Persia has consented to assist Prince Jehanguir, the son of the late Shah Kamran, with a large force, with which he had marched against the usurper, Yar Mahomed Khan. Some accounts say that the khan had been defeated in an engagement, and that Herat had fallen to the Persians. "Six years ago," as an Indian paper observes, "the investment of Herat by the Persians induced us to cross the Indus and enter upon the Affghan war; now we hear of the event with perfect unconcern." The reason is, that there is now none of that morbid excitement about the "designs of Russia," under which our statesmen laboured six years ago, which has cost this country many millions, and put to hazard the peace of Europe.

The succession to the Holkar state has been settled. Mr. Hamilton, it appears, has extricated the question from its difficulties, and checked the growth of discord and disunion, by reporting in favour of a son of Raja Bhow (who married a natural daughter of Hurry Holkar), and this person has been placed upon the *gadi*, under the name of Pookajee Holkar, with the concurrence of all parties, and the acclamations of the people. As the throne was vacant, there being no heir, no widow, and no adoption, it was feared that the state would be swallowed up by the British. The elevation of Martund Rao, it appears, would have led to the utmost confusion.

The intelligence from China is satisfactory. Mr. Davis, the new Governor of Hong-kong, arrived at that settlement on the 7th May. On the 13th June, he and Sir Henry Pottinger had an interview with the Imperial Commissioner Keying, now Viceroy of Canton province. All the cold reserve and repulsive hauteur, which the magnates of China once exhibited towards European functionaries, have entirely disappeared. Not only has Keying manifested great courtesy and good feeling, but it is said that a sincere and cordial friendship has been established between him and Sir Henry Pottinger. The parting of these personages is represented as a highly interesting scene. Cordially embracing his former opponent, and kissing him on both cheeks, the Chinese commissioner assured him of the continued friendship of his imperial master, who had expressed a wish that a portrait of Sir Henry should be sent to him from England. The gentlemen of the suites were received with much frankness by Keying, who shook each heartily by the hand.

Long may this friendly spirit be mutually felt by the subjects of both nations!

THE FAMILY BURIAL-GROUND.

In his early days, and while speaking with enthusiasm of the solemn glories of Westminster Abbey, Mr. Burke declared that he would rather sleep "in the southern corner of a little country churchyard" than in the tomb of the Capulets; that his dust might mingle with the ashes of his kindred. The family burying-ground, he said, had something in it peculiarly soothing and dear.

SAD, yet sweet, the words that roll'd
From England's glowing lip of gold;
Since well it loved the thrilling strain,
Like breath of flowers in hallow'd Fane;
And dear the banner'd pride to thee,
Of Fancy's gorgeous ancestry,
Thou more than Antioch's champion, bright*
In rhetoric's panoply of light!

O wondrous charm of truth and love,
All genius' dazzling spells above!
The sumptuous Minster fades away
Into lone church of hamlet grey;
The rapt enchanter feels the hour
Of a mightier Wizard's power;
Fathers, mothers, sisters rise,—
Life's early trees and fields and skies,—
And all the gather'd pomp of art
Melts at the sunshine of the heart.

Fond the thought—and soft the sound;
Affection's own still burial-ground!
Fair the scene, and dear the spot,
"By all remember'd, none forgot:"
There Childhood wears its osier crown;
There Age, the Trav'ler, lays him down.
The grassy hillock's slope between,
The length'ning, pausing shade is seen
Of stooping mother, calm as sleep,
Come in the even-time to weep!

Vision of hope and joy, and rest:—
Clasp it, Mourner! to thy breast;
Cheering, soothing, though it be,
Truth brings a gentler tale to thee.
Alike, within thy Father's eye,
The dead of ev'ry land and sky!
The tomb with English daisies white,
In fragrant spring-time's chequer'd light,
Or Indian pastor's slumber calm,
Under the broad leaf of the palm!
He sees them—children of one hearth!
The scatter'd sleepers of the earth;—
At the same trumpet-peal to wake,
When scorch'd creation's pillars shake,
As never yet since time began;
And far and wide, like swelling waves,
From the dim universe of graves,
RUSH THE PALE FAMILY OF MAN.

A.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A SENTINEL.

CHAPTER II.

It was a practice in 1819, and for some few years later, to allow the recruits, on their arrival from England at the Indian presidencies, *three days liberty*; I presume, with the generous purpose of letting them stretch their legs in rural rambles, and cheer their minds with novel scenes, after four months of close confinement, and the perpetual contemplation of the dark blue ocean and the light blue firmament. A greater mistake, perhaps, could not have been committed; yet it was a long time before the eyes of the military authorities were open to the terrible abuses with which this ill-judged indulgence was pregnant. To the peculiarly small section of young soldiers who were under the government of good understandings and prudent habits, the uncontrolled liberty was certainly agreeable and beneficial; it afforded them an opportunity of seeing something of the town, of procuring a wholesome change of diet, and of visiting those persons of station to whom they might have letters of introduction; it likewise enabled them to lay out their little store of money in making additions to their stock of necessities at reasonable rates. But the advantage to this small body was much more than counterbalanced by the enormous injury which unbridled licence did to the great bulk of the troops. The staff and other serjeants, who had been sent down from Matoonga, the head-quarters of the Bombay artillery,—distant nine or ten miles,—to conduct the recruits to their destination, were accustomed to go through the form of calling the roll every night during the saturnalia; but, out of three hundred recruits who had landed, not more than fifty men were reported “present;”—the rest came, or were brought in, on the last day of grace, exhausted, stupified by inebriety, bruised, tattered, sick, and impoverished. Devouring ripe fruits in large quantities, pouring burning arrack down their parched throats, exposing themselves to the intensity of a vertical sun, or committing themselves to the society of the dark cyprians with whom the bazaars abounded, they laid the foundation for more disease and misery in those “*trois jours*” than would have resulted from the hardest duty in the regiments for an entire year. In fact, one-third of “the batch” of recruits generally commenced its career in the hospitals, whence a great many never emerged with life, unless it were to pass the Medical Board as useless invalids only fit to be returned to England.

We were marched into cantonments in the cool of the evening of the fourth day after our liberation from the dirt and confinement of the orlop deck. I thought the scenery of the island, after we had crossed the esplanade and got through the crowded and dusty bazaars, exceedingly pretty, and the variform groups and costumes of the people singularly picturesque. To our left, as we marched along the road between Byculla and Matoonga, lay extensive rice-fields, then newly sown, for

the nourishing and fertilizing rains had not commenced ; and beyond then, bounding the vision, rose rocky acclivities, covered with the date and coco tree, the baubul, the tamarind, and a variety of the cactus. Here and there were scattered beautiful villas or lofty mansions, with their white or buff-coloured stucco fronts, embellished with brilliant green-venetianed windows or verandahs, and surmounted by red-tiled roofs. To the right, lay bushes of prickly pear and luxuriant creepers, skirting pretty gardens and mango groves, and at their back, distant many miles, we discerned the ghauts, separated from the island by a narrow arm of the sea, on which floated a multitude of tiny skiffs. The moving populace, which is in Bombay of a very motley character, was as pleasant to behold as the soft beauty of the natural scenery. The women in their tight vests and flowing chudders, their naked arms and feet decorated with silver and glass bangles, and bearing baskets or copper vessels on their heads ; the men in all the varied garbs, or no garbs, peculiar to their caste and calling,—presented a picture of which no previous reading or description could furnish a tolerably accurate idea. Sometimes we met a wealthy Parsee, in his claret-coloured turban and snow-white robe, dashing along in a well-appointed buggy, drawn by a high caste Arab, governed by reins of crimson silken rope ; now we encountered a native chieftain, on a Katteawar charger of restrained pace and ochred mane and tail, followed by an attenuated retinue of whiskered dependants,—a poor remnant of faded Mahratta glory ; and anon there passed by the detachment an English barouche, bearing the proud family of some Government officer, or wealthy English merchant *eating the air* preparatory to a more invigorating meal. Altogether, the cheerfulness and novelty of the scene banished all thought of fatigue, and when at dusk we entered the bamboo enclosure of the cantonment at Matoonga, there were many who regretted that they had not still several miles to march.

In expectation of our arrival, the sutler of the battalion (for at that time the Bombay artillery consisted of but a single battalion) had provided for us a refection of tea, new potatoes (bread in a sufficient quantity being at that hour unattainable), and dried bummelows, to which we were at once commanded to address ourselves. There needed no injunction, for the march had sharpened our appetites. During the meal, some of the “old hands”—as those men were called who joined the corps the previous year, or earlier—crowded around us, and two of *the most gentlemanlike* did me the honour to select me for their particular notice. To them my inquiries were immediately directed,—What were the means of escape from military duty ?—a precious question for a soldier ! What the chances of promotion for *gens comme il faut* ? “Ah !” said one of my new acquaintances, “I see that, like many more, you have been inoculated with unfortunate notions regarding this service, and imagine, upon what grounds it is difficult to conjecture, that the Company merely enlist gentlemen to have the pleasure of supporting them until they get to India. The error is pretty general ; even cadets fancy that regiments are mere temporary repositories for staff

officers." Though a little alarmed at this remark, I could not help repeating my question ; adding, "I suppose that *all* I have heard is not false?" The party addressed replied, "My good fellow, depend upon it, every thing you have heard is *humbug* from beginning to end. You have become a soldier ; *as a soldier* you may expect as easy a life as falls to the lot of that class anywhere in time of peace ; and you *may* become a serjeant, a sub-conductor, a writer——" "A writer !" I ejaculated, with inexpressible delight. "Aye," continued the speaker, "a writer, as they call a *clerk* in these parts ; or, in good time and with good luck, you may be a full conductor. But these two last offices, excepting in very very rare instances, form the limit of our views and prospects : attain them, and you may become, in the estimation of the Company's officers, a *respectable person* in your way ; but in thirty years you will make no closer approximation to the dignity of an ensign, while a return to your native country, excepting as a wretched invalid or on a miserable stipend, dignified by the name of a pension, is quite out of the question." Saying which, he sighed and walked away.

This was enough to plunge me in the slough of despond. I felt all my confidence oozing out, when the other "gentleman,"—a lively sort of fellow,—asked me if I was any thing of an actor, for that a play was on the *tapis*, and acting (this he said in a whisper) was a sure step to promotion. I started at this, and begged my querist to tell me if what I had just heard from the other was really the case. "Oh, yes," answered he ; "we are all regularly *booked* here ; so, hang it, put a bold face on the business, and be merry while you can." My heart sank within me ; all, all my little hopes were withered ! I was in a far and strange land, away from every friend ; and the avenues to preferment, through which ambitious men might honourably career, were for ever closed against me, thus depriving me of the only consolation by which I had hitherto been supported. I went to my cot,—three planks, supported by two tressels,—and making a pillow of my knapsack, tried to sleep away the sense of my position. The mosquitoes formed an offensive alliance with my reflections, and endeavoured to keep me awake ; but weariness of mind and body turned the scale against them, and I sunk into a slumber.

When I awoke the next morning, it was not to mourn my desolate condition, but, *en vrai philosophe*, to inquire how far, on the whole, I had really a right to complain of a position in which I had voluntarily placed myself. The East-India Company had held out certain promises in their blue hand-bills, and on the strength of them I had sold my liberty and pledged my services. Had these promises been violated ? I could not deny the "fertility of the climate,"—that was one inducement to expatriation ; I could not gainsay the "respectability" of the situations open to soldiers of intelligence, for though this respectability was but *comparative*, yet the integrity of the title remained unaffected. The Company, therefore, had used no unfair means to seduce me into their employ. The serjeant-major,—had he deceived me by his constant reference to my gentility ? Vanity suggested that

he had not. Rightly interpreted, his conduct was the result of the dictate of a generous nature sympathizing with misfortune. He could not, without disloyalty or a breach of duty, advise me to avoid a service which he was employed and paid to recommend, and therefore, since he saw me bent on enlisting, he exerted his ingenuity to render the first stage of my career as pleasant as his office would permit. A brief course of reasoning brought me to these conclusions, and I henceforth resolved to bear the disappointment with fortitude, and content myself with my lot.

At "gun-fire,"—which in India is synonymous with daybreak,—the bugle sounded a parade, and we recruits were told off into drill-squads. As I had been a serjeant,* it was inferred that I had acquired at least a tolerable knowledge of infantry duties, and I was, therefore, placed in the first squad, under the senior staff-serjeant. In less than a month I was engaged in the practical duties of a matross,—the title by which the gunners then went,—and could fire a mortar without wincing. Fortunately, I enjoyed good health, although the savage who then filled the office of adjutant caused us to be drilled while the rain poured in torrents over our heads, and we stood for two or three hours up to our ankles in water. And here I may repeat, *en passant*, what has been said more than once by medical men and old officers, who have not deemed it inconsistent with their respect for the superior powers to protest against the injudicious treatment of recruits immediately after their arrival in India. The men generally reach the country in the hot or the rainy months, and are forthwith put into the hands of the drill-master. Exposed either to the deluge of water, which falls in India in a large effusion unknown to the Englishman who has never left his own country, or to the baneful influences of the oblique rays of the morning and evening tropical sun, the soldier is soon prostrated by disease, and under its hasty ravages exchanges a vigorous manhood for a feeble and sickly existence, or goes to his grave before he has served a fraction of the time necessary to requite his honourable masters for the heavy expense they have been put to in sending him abroad. If all this exposure were avoided until the recruit had become in some degree seasoned to the climate, the Government would effect a large economy, and the decrement of human life be neither great enough to shock the philanthropist nor alarm the military adventurer. Large covered sheds, well raised from the ground, might answer all the purposes of rudimental instruction, and brief parades, very early in the morning and late in the evening, as a sequel, would bring the soldier forward in his duties, without any other injury to his constitution than those inroads

* It was, and I believe is, a common practice to deprive all the recruits of their non-commissioned dignity (when they have attained any) on their arrival in India, and to let them start afresh in their career. This plan, although it is founded in justice to the old hands, who ought not to be commanded by men ignorant of the higher branches of their professional duty, has its inconveniences. The non-commissioned recruit, when in England or on the voyage out, knowing that his rank is but temporary, is deterred from a just exercise of his authority by apprehension of retaliation on the part of the men when he joins his regiment abroad, and sinks to a level with them. The nominal rank of lance-corporal, at least, might be preserved to these temporary serjeants and corporals, if only for the sake of protecting them from such vengeance.

which the climate silently and almost imperceptibly makes. But perhaps I am recommending what may already have been adopted.

Dysentery, cholera, and the liver complaint did their work, and vacancies at length became so numerous in the battalion, that within four months of my service I was promoted to corporal. Other circumstances contributed to this exaltation. Soon after our arrival, the men were allowed to write to England to their friends; but as, in those days, the march of mind and the progress of education were, in comparison to their present speed, what the pace of the post-coach is to the velocity of the rail-train, very few were equal to the composition of an epistle, and I, having some cunning in the science of calligraphy, was, therefore, requested to become amanuensis-general. This pleasant task, which brought with it sundry offerings from my comrades, had the effect of introducing my pot-hooks and hangers to the eye of the adjutant, who deemed them sufficiently elegant for the preparation of returns, muster-rolls, pay-abstracts, and "present states." Accordingly, I was appointed clerk, on the handsome staff salary of three rupees (six shillings) *per mensem*. Nor was this the only passport to favour. We had a theatre, and the appurtenances of a cricket-club; the officers managed the one and shared in the fun of the other, and as I was neither an indifferant histrionic nor a bad hand at bowling, the adjutant took a fancy to me.

Very soon after my promotion, the Bombay Government determined to send an expedition to the Persian Gulf, in order to put an end to the piratical doings of the Joasmees. The trade between India and Persia was of some consequence; drugs, dates and horses, carpets, tobacco, silks and rose-water—the necessities of the poor and the luxuries of the rich—were drawn from the shores of Ormus, and our merchants found in the markets of Persia large consumers of the rice, cotton, and sugar produced in India, and of the hardware, crockery, and glass imported from England. The preservation of this commerce was essential in a revenue point of view, and by no means unimportant as a link in the political connection between Great Britain and Persia. Yet the small vessels of war, called the Company's cruisers, and then manned and officered by a naval body called the "Bombay Marine," were insufficient to keep the pirates in check, who interrupted the pattimars and other trading vessels, plundering the cargoes and murdering the crews. A formidable armament then became necessary. Volunteers being invited, I gladly seized the opportunity of seeing a little service, and of visiting a part of the world in which it might not be my fortune to be again thrown. Moreover, life in cantonments was exceedingly monotonous, for *then* we had not, as now, libraries and newspapers, canteens and institutions, for the acquirement of mathematical and geometrical knowledge. I had a stronger inducement, however, than even these for joining the warlike throng,—the suggestions of *friendship*. John Pomeroy, a gunner in the same company with myself, had acquired so complete a hold upon my affections, that I felt it would have been easier to part with life than with his society. He was an Irish-

man by birth, and possessed in an eminent degree all the virtues and many of the failings of his countrymen. Brave, generous, intelligent, sincere, he united with these qualities a bitter and relentless spirit of revenge for injuries; enthusiastically attached to his native country, and keenly alive to her wrongs, he abhorred a despotic government; attached to liberty, he felt the yoke of servitude, and madly sought oblivion of his condition in "potations pottle-deep." This latter melancholy vice had utterly prevented the officers of the regiment from doing justice to his better qualities, and accounted for his remaining, after six years' service, a private gunner, while men immeasurably his inferiors had attained the highest grades within their reach. Often did it happen that, when a generous officer was on the point of rewarding P.'s temporary correctness of conduct by a trifling promotion, a report was brought him that the object of his kindness was absent without leave, or lying on his cot in a deplorable state of insensibility. This man won my regard at a very early part of my service by a kind and unceasing attention to all my little wants; he was capable of *advising* well; he would fight my battles, shewed an unaffected interest in my advancement, and, for my sake, would often abstain from his favourite indulgences. He was, too, a most interesting and agreeable companion. His mind was richly stored with knowledge. The dead and living languages were equally familiar to him, and he possessed a fine poetic vein, which enabled him, on divers occasions, to produce very interesting stanzas. I recal some lines which exhibit a common and truthful picture:—

THE SENTRY.

The rounds are past—the challenge o'er,
The arms are lodged—the guard is gone,
And silent now, his post before,
The sentinel he walks alone.

There's not a breath to break the spell,
The stillness of that midnight hour;
The village gong hath hushed its knell,
The barrack drum is heard no more.

Like the loosed bird, his busy mind
Hath winged its way to other climes;
His memory, free and unconfined,
Is dreaming now of earlier times.

He sees his home—the village scene,
The winding path that skirts the wood,
Each well-known spot where he hath been,
When health and peace beside him stood.

He hears again a parent's voice;
His infant brother's feeble cry;
A sister's artless song rejoice;
And oh! again he hears *that* sigh;

The sigh of her he lov'd—how well !
 The sigh of her who once could claim
 His heart's young hope ! till o'er the spell
 Came passion, drunkenness, and shame.

And then his guilty flight afar—
 Abhorred, and spurned, and sad, and lone ;
 His mad enlistment next—but ha !
 “ Who comes ? ”—“ A friend ! ”—the dream is gone !

A fragment of one of Pomeroy's prologues to our humble performances likewise remains upon my memory. It differs not much from the ordinary compositions heralding a play, but the reader will not consider its citation superfluous :—

Forced forward in an humble cause to plead,
 A timid advocate,—confused, dismayed,—
 At this tribunal with submission stands,
 To deprecate your frowns, engage your hands.
 A tender scion of dramatic sort
 Requires this night your fostering support :
 Cherished, it blooms—its sweets and flowers arise ;
 Blasted by apathy, it falls and dies.
 Could memory, pouring o'er the raptured mind,
 Portray those scenes reluctantly resigned,
 Retrace the splendid pile, the concave wide,
 Raised by a state in architecture's pride,
 Our plain ungilded stage you'd scorn, we fear,
 And for its homeliness condemn the cheer.
 Say,—shall the unassuming strait bamboo
 Obtain the meed to polish'd pillars due ?
 Or can the useful coco branch procure
 The plaudits gaudy roofs alone ensure ?

* * * * *

P. was likewise in the habit of scribbling lampoons upon the martinetts of the regiment, which often proved an excellent salve to a sore back, or filled up the intestinal cavities occasioned by a fortnight's residence in a congee-house.

Out of my love for this highly-gifted but wayward man, and urged, as I have said, by a desire to see a little service, I came to the resolution of joining the expedition to the Gulf of Persia, and accordingly enrolled myself amongst the volunteers. We were all full of hope, buoyant with expectations of high distinction, and not a little envied by those who had not the good fortune to be selected ; for it was known that we were now going to deal with an enemy, who, though equally undisciplined with the Mahratta, was possessed of more bravery, and likely to offer much more vigorous opposition to our invasion.

On the day fixed by Government, we marched down to Bombay, the drums and fifes playing “ *The girl I left behind me.* ” I remember being

much amused with this proof of the force of habit. The tune is generally played when regiments quit country towns, where they have formed attachments, or broken scores of hearts, to be repaired by the relieving corps; but its performance on the evacuation of an Indian barrack appeared to me singularly ludicrous, for, excepting the dark little Portuguese and country-born women, who *pair* with some of the soldiery and make their berths comfortable, there is little in that locality in the form of woman to embellish existence or interest the affections. To market for *merre admé*, prepare his mess, make his bed, assist to clean his accoutrements, wash his linen, and help to drink his dram of arrack, is the duty performed by the soldier's wife in India; and although the service is rendered faithfully, and much to the comfort of the man, the *liaison* is so entirely a matter of mutual selfishness in the first instance, that it is no wonder violent temper on the one side and infidelity on the other put any thing like permanent attachment out of the question. Instances to the contrary do exist, but they form the exceptions.

After an inspection by Major-General Sir W. Grant Keir, who commanded the expedition, the troops embarked on board the spacious vessels in the country trade, and some English free-traders, which had been taken up as transports. The fleet consisted, I think, of fourteen or fifteen vessels, convoyed by H.M.'s ship *Liverpool*, and attended by some Company's cruisers. The number of fighting men on the expedition was about 3,500, of whom nearly 2,000 were Europeans. In ten days we reached Muscat, and were joined by a body of irregulars in the service of the Imaum, between whom and the English there existed a close alliance. Ten days more, after frequently sighting the rocky shores of the Gulf, we were in sight of Ras-el-Khyma, one of the strongholds of the Joasmee Arabs. The vessels in the van now lay-to until the others hove in sight, when signals were made to rendezvous at a particular spot, within a moderate distance of the fortress. It was evening when all the ships joined, and one or two days before any preparation could be made for landing.

In the mean time, the Arabs were mustering in strong force, and strengthening their fortifications, evidently anticipating an awful attack. Early on the third morning of our arrival, the landing commenced, and never shall I forget the enthusiasm that prevailed fore and aft in our vessel. While the flank companies of H.M.'s 47th and 65th regiments were going off to skirmish and clear the ground, we of the artillery were getting our howitzers into the boats, and succeeded in reaching the shore very shortly after the skirmishers. Captain Collier, of H.M.'s ship *Liverpool*, had sent several of the seamen to assist in the labour of landing the guns, erecting the batteries, and planting our artillery, and it was really as much as we could do to get through the work for laughter. Jack's oaths, his aspirations after the eternal condemnation of the Arabs, his ship-shape mode of doing business, exhibiting so striking a contrast to our military proceedings, were all so

many subjects of diversion, and tended to impede, while they lightened, labour. By the evening of the first day we had got up a stout four-gun battery, for the beach, being sandy, supplied us with plenty of *pabulum* for our bags and fascines; we had, moreover, landed a very large proportion of our troops. The Arabs molested us a good deal while we were at work, but the activity of the flank companies, who in the course of the day received support and relief from the sepoy regiments, sufficiently punished them for their temerity, and prevented their offering any very serious obstructions.

Night fell, and the picquets being placed with orders to keep a sharp look-out, we lay down on our sand-bags to repose, preparatory to the siege, which was to commence on the morrow. In a few hours, sleep and silence pervaded the camp; not a sound was to be heard but the "all's well" of the sentinels and the occasional tramp of the relief, mingled with the distant cry of the muezzin on the minarets of Ras-el-Khyma. It was very dark, and might have been near midnight, when, all on a sudden, a faint cry, followed by a groan, was heard near our battery; then another cry; then a shot—two—three shots. In an instant we were on our legs, and involved in a bloody fray. It was impossible to distinguish friend from foe in the dreadful obscurity and confusion that prevailed. The powerful principle of self-preservation was, however, soon in operation, and the countersign of the night quickly adopted as the only means of warding off a comrade's thrust or a comrade's blow. The enemy had made a gallant sortie, and surprised our camp. "*Ullah-il-Ullah!*" and "*Bismillah!*" mingled with the watchword and "England for ever!" and the din and clash of arms, accompanied by the roll of the hollow drum, the blast of the infantry bugle, the "hurrah" of the sailor, and the authoritative shouts of the centurions, announced the dire conflict of Moslem and of Christian. The strife lasted for an hour, by the end of which time scarcely a foe was to be found in the camp; a muster then took place, and the troops were kept under arms until daylight, when a sad picture presented itself. No less than eight of our company—a great number when the numerical strength of the artillery is considered—lay stretched in their gore. Five of them had evidently been killed before they had had time to shake off their "downy sleep, death's counterfeit;" but the other three lay with their swords in their hands, which bore indubitable marks of having been steeped in the blood of their adversaries. One of them, a remarkably fine lad, named Dart, lay on his antagonist, his bloody fingers grasping the throat of the Arab, his sword through the Arab's body; while the Islamite's weapon, stained with purple, shewed by what means D. had received his death-wound. It was a horrible picture. The picquets, it appeared, had been stolen upon by the Arabs on all-fours, and mortal wounds in many instances been inflicted before they could have been aware of the proximity of an enemy.

The blow we had received during the night was a spur to our exertions ; it shewed us the daring kind of opponent we had to deal with, and added a zest to our spirit of hostility. With the dawn we commenced battering the fortress of Ras-el-Khyma, and soon made breaches in two of the curtains. The enemy answered us vigorously, and one of their earliest shots killed the gallant Major Molesworth, of H.M.'s 47th regiment, while in the act of reconnoitering. By the afternoon, with the help of a mortar-battery, we had completely laid open all the towers ; upon which a chosen storming party advanced, and in a brief space cleared the ramparts and planted the British standard. The main body of the force then entered the town, and a scene of plunder took place, more gratifying to our individual cupidity than creditable to our national character. It is due to Sir W. Grant Keir to say, that the pillaging part of the story was entirely opposed to his orders, and was merely overlooked by him in consideration of what we endured, and of the trifling nature of the prizes thus obtained. A few Persian carpets and some bags of Venetians constituted the sum-total of the captured property.

Many acts of gallantry distinguished the siege of Ras-el-Khyma, but it would be difficult for one who was himself deeply engaged throughout the day to enumerate them. We levelled the fortress to the dust, then proceeded to destroy other forts, burnt all the dows and piratical vessels that could be found, and compelled the chiefs of the Joasmees to agree to certain obligations, which involved the future cessation of piracy. This being done, and a corps of observation being left on the island of Kishma, in the Persian Gulf, the force returned to Bombay, to receive the thanks of the Government and the applause of our countrymen. Considerable prize-money was subsequently distributed ; but the share of the poor soldier was, as usual, but a miserable mite compared with the lion's portion which fell to the commanding officer.

The exploits of the artillery during the expedition were the all-engrossing topic in our barracks for some time after our return, and Pomeroy immortalized them in a song, which, for years afterwards, was roared out, to the tune of "*Auld lang syne*," whenever we were sufficiently flush of the mopusses to have a merry-making over a camp kettle of Batavian arrack-punch. Here is the song :—

THE BOMBAY CANNONIERS.

On famed Arabia's arid coast
 Our laurels fresher grew,
 The Moslem corsair's ruined boast
 Proclaimed it but too true ;
 There, murd'rous tyranny no more
 In bloody crest appears ;
 Then seize the cup and toast the corps
 Of Bombay Cannonders.

Though hardships, greater than alleged,
Ofttimes our joys invade,
We've bargained for't, our faith is pledged,
And danger is our trade ;
But here's a med'cine to restore
Delight, and banish cares ;
'Then seize the cup and toast, &c.

When duty's period shall arrive
And home rejoice our souls ;
When past affections shall revive
To bless our social bowls ;
With wondrous tales of Indian lore,
Among our old compeers,
We'll seize the cup, &c.

Assemble, comrades, round the cot,
Bencoolen's nectar foams ;
What though a foreign clime's our lot,
Though severed from our homes,
Shall soldiers trifling ills deplore,—
Give way to senseless tears ?
No !—Seize the cup, &c.

'Tis true, at times fleet fancy strays
To native happy fields,
And mem'ry with regret portrays
The sweets our island yields ;
But still we've comfort, lads, in store ;
This bev'rage sorrow cheers ;
Then seize the cup, &c.

Throughout Hindostan's fertile plains,
Despite her pagan sons,
St. George's cross triumphant reigns,
Supported by our guns ;
Ev'n yet the glorious thundering roar
The scared Mahratta hears ;
Then seize the cup and toast the corps
Of Bombay Cannoniers !

EÖTHEN.*

Books of travels even in the East—once the regions of romance—have latterly been so common, that undescribed objects are becoming scarce, and the man or woman who travels with journal in hand, intending to make a book, finds it extremely difficult to glean any thing left by preceding travellers, unless the country visited be remote, or out of the highway of overland routes and steam-vessels. It may be apprehended that, in a few years, the race of book-making travellers will, like certain other animals, become extinct, and that the few descriptive sketches of foreign countries, which observant traders or public servants may think it worth their while to make, will take their permanent form in the pages of periodical publications. As every thing is for the best, and whatever is right, the loss of the large quartos, formerly consecrated to the records of travels in such remote countries as Russia, and Sweden, and Turkey, the large price of which made them so respectable, must, we suppose, be considered no real loss, but a benefit.

This consummation may be retarded by one circumstance. The modes of describing the same objects admit of being almost infinitely varied, and as writers of taste, genius, and imagination can impart novelty to the most stale and hackneyed topics, so travellers, possessed of similar qualities, may invest with an attractive garb objects often described, and countries frequently visited. We should thereby exchange the dull and plodding manufacturers of travel-books for lively narrators and original thinkers; and this we are inclined to believe would really be beneficial.

The work before us is a specimen of the class of publications, which, according to our theory, will supersede the old books of travels. It is a description of a visit to Turkey and Syria—countries which now-a-days an Englishman is almost ashamed to confess he has never seen—and although we should not venture to affirm that there is any object noticed in the book which has not been repeatedly described; yet there is such a hue of freshness and novelty about the descriptions, and so much ease and playfulness in the narrative—which is that of a scholar and man of taste *en deshabille*—that far more amusement may be derived from it than from the most minute account of nations we never heard of before.

* *Eöthen, or Traces of Travel brought home from the East.* London, 1844. Ollivier.

The author of *Eöthen*—this title, the only hard word in the book, as he tells us, signifies “From the East”—proceeded from England overland to Constantinople, to the Grecian archipelago, to Egypt, and Syria. His incidents of travel were neither surprising nor new; on the contrary, his journey was rather unfortunate for one who meditated a book, by reason of its exemption from all but the ordinary accidents—such as getting so thoroughly wet as to look like a man that had been “turned back by the Royal Humane Society as incurably drowned;” being persecuted by *the* plague, and by other plagues in the shape of vermin. These are taxes which curiosity must always pay.

Landing at the port of Limesol, in the isle of Cyprus, our traveller put up at the house of the British vice-consul, a Greek,* who insisted upon offering the rites of hospitality.

With some difficulty, and chiefly by assuring him that I could not delay my departure beyond an early hour in the afternoon, I induced him to allow my dining with his family, instead of banqueting all alone with the representative of my sovereign, in consular state and dignity. The lady of the house, it seemed, had never sat at a table with an European; she was very shy about the matter, and tried hard to get out of the scrape, but the husband, I fancy, reminded her, that she was theoretically an English woman by virtue of the flag which waved over her roof, and that she was bound to shew her nationality by sitting at meat with me; finding herself inexorably condemned to bear with the dreaded gaze of European eyes, she tried to save her innocent children from the hard fate which awaited herself, but I obtained that all of them (and I think there were four or five) should sit at the table. You will meet with abundance of stately receptions, and of generous hospitality too, in the East, but rarely, very rarely in those regions (or even, so far as I know, in any part of southern Europe), does one gain an opportunity of seeing the familiar, and indoor life of the people.

This family party of the good consul's (or rather of mine, for I originated the idea, though he furnished the materials) went off very well; the mamma was shy at first, but she veiled the awkwardness which she felt by affecting to scold her children, who had all of them, I think, immortal names—names too which they owed to tradition, and certainly not to any classical enthusiasm of their parents; every instant I was delighted by some such phrases as these—“Themistocles, my love, don't fight,”—“Alcibiades, can't you sit still?”—“Socrates, put down the cup.”—“Oh, fie! Aspasia, don't, oh! don't be naughty!” It is true that the names were pronounced, Socrähie, Aspahsie—that is, according to accent, and not according to quantity; but I suppose it is scarcely now to be doubted that they were so sounded in ancient times.

This Greek was much puzzled to understand why the late Mr. Rothschild, with all his wealth, had never been the Prime Minister of England!

One of, the most interesting parts of the work is the chapter respecting Lady Hester Stanhope, to whom the author had an introduction which removed the reserve of that eccentric lady. We subjoin an extract which will shew the strange mania which possessed her:—

With respect to her then present mode of life, Lady Hester informed me, that for her sin, she had subjected herself during many years to severe penance, and that her self-denial had not been without its reward. "Vain and false," said she, "is all the pretended knowledge of the Europeans—their doctors will tell you that the drinking of milk gives yellowness to the complexion; milk is my only food, and you see if my face be not white." Her abstinence from food intellectual was carried as far as her physical fasting; she never, she said, looked upon a book, nor a newspaper, but trusted alone to the stars for her sublime knowledge; she usually passed the nights in communing with these heavenly teachers, and lay at rest during the day-time. She spoke with great contempt of the frivolity and benighted ignorance of the modern Europeans, and mentioned in proof of this, that they were not only untaught in astrology, but were unacquainted with the common and every-day phenomena produced by magic art: she spoke as if she would make me understand that all sorcerous spells were completely at her command, but that the exercise of such powers would be derogatory to her high rank in the heavenly kingdom. She said, that the spell by which the face of an absent person is thrown upon a mirror, was within the reach of the humblest and most contemptible magicians, but that the practice of such-like arts was unholy, as well as vulgar.

We spoke of the bending twig, by which it is said that precious metals may be discovered. In relation to this, the prophetess told me a story rather against herself, and inconsistent with the notion of her being perfect in her science; but I think that she mentioned the facts as having happened before the time at which she attained to the great spiritual authority which she now arrogated. She told me that vast treasures were known to exist in a situation which she mentioned, if I rightly remember, as being near Suez; that Napoleon, profanely brave, thrust his arm into the cave, containing the coveted gold, and that instantly his flesh became palsied, but the youthful hero (for she said he was great in his generation) was not to be thus daunted; he fell back characteristically upon his brazen resources, and ordered up his artillery; but man could not strive with demons, and Napoleon was foiled. In years after came Ibrahim Pasha, with heavy guns, and wicked spells to boot, but the infernal guardians of the treasure were too strong for him. It was after this that Lady Hester passed by the spot, and she described, with animated gesture, the force and energy with which

the divining twig had suddenly leaped in her hands ; she ordered excavations, and no demons opposed her enterprise ; the vast chest in which the treasure had been deposited was at length discovered, but lo ! and behold, it was full of pebbles ! She said, however, that the times were approaching, in which the hidden treasures of the earth would become available to those who had true knowledge.

Lady Hester talked to me long and earnestly on the subject of religion, announcing that the Messiah was yet to come ; she strived to impress me with the vanity and the falseness of all European creeds, as well as with a sense of her own spiritual greatness : throughout her conversation upon these high topics, she skilfully insinuated, without actually asserting, her heavenly rank.

Lady Hester's unholy claim to supremacy in the spiritual kingdom was, no doubt, the suggestion of fierce and inordinate pride most perilously akin to madness ; but I am quite sure that the mind of the woman was too strong to be thoroughly overcome by even this potent feeling. I plainly saw that she was not an unhesitating follower of her own system, and I even fancied that I could distinguish the brief moments during which she contrived to believe in herself, from those long, and less happy, intervals in which her own reason was too strong for her.

The monks of the Holy Land, according to our author, are not the lean and mortified ascetics which some writers make them :—

Christianity permits and sanctions the drinking of wine, and of all the holy brethren in Palestine, there are none who hold fast to this glad-some rite so strenuously as the monks of Damascus ; not that they are more zealous Christians than the rest of their fellows in the Holy Land, but that they have better wine. Whilst I was at Damascus, I had my quarters at the Franciscan convent there, and very soon after my arrival I asked one of the monks to let me know something of the spots which deserved to be seen ; I made my inquiry in reference to the associations with which the city had been hallowed by the sojourn and adventures of St. Paul. "There is nothing in all Damascus," said the good man, "half so well worth seeing as our cellars," and forthwith he invited me to go, see, and admire the long ranges of liquid treasure which he and his brethren had laid up for themselves on earth. And these, I soon found, were not as the treasures of the miser, that lie in unprofitable disuse, for day by day, and hour by hour, the golden juice ascended from the dark recesses of the cellar to the uppermost brains of the monks. Dear old fellows ! in the midst of that solemn land, their Christian laughter rang loudly and merrily—their eyes flashed with unceasing bonfires, and their heavy woollen petticoats could no more weigh down the springiness of their paces, than the nominal gauze of a danseuse can clog her bounding step.

The peculiarities of the Dead Sea are thus described :—

I went on, and came near to those waters of Death; they stretched deeply into the southern desert, and before me, and all around, as far away as the eye could follow, blank hills piled high over hills, pale, yellow, and naked, walled up in her tomb for ever, the dead and damned Gomorrah. There was no fly that hummed in the forbidden air, but instead a deep stillness—no grass grew from the earth—no weed peered through the void sand; but, in mockery of all life, there were trees borne down by Jordan in some ancient flood, and these, grotesquely planted upon the forlorn shore, spread out their grim skeleton arms all scorched, and charred to blackness, by the heats of the long, silent years.

I bathed in the Dead Sea. The ground covered by the water sloped so gradually, that I was not only forced to “sneak in,” but to walk through the water nearly a quarter of a mile before I could get out of my depth. When at last I was able to attempt a dive, the salts held in solution made my eyes smart so sharply, that the pain which I thus suffered acceding to the weakness occasioned by want of food, made me giddy and faint for some moments; but I soon grew better. I knew beforehand the impossibility of sinking in this buoyant water, but I was surprised to find that I could not swim at my accustomed pace; my legs and feet were lifted so high and dry out of the lake, that my stroke was baffled, and I found myself kicking against the thin air, instead of the dense fluid upon which I was swimming. The water is perfectly bright and clear; its taste detestable. After finishing my attempts at swimming and diving, I took some time in regaining the shore, and before I begun to dress, I found that the sun had already evaporated the water which clung to me, and that my skin was thickly encrusted with sulphate of magnesia.

A visit to the church of the Holy Sepulchre affords the traveller a view of Christian superstition :—

When I entered the church, I found a Babel of worshippers. Greek, Roman, and Armenian priests were performing their different rites in various nooks and corners, and crowds of disciples were rushing about in all directions, some laughing and talking, some begging, but most of them going about in a regular and methodical way to kiss the sanctified spots, and speak the appointed syllables, and lay down the accustomed coin. If this kissing of the shrines had seemed as though it were done at the bidding of enthusiasm, or of any poor sentiment, even feebly approaching to it, the sight would have been less odd to English eyes; but as it was, I stared to see grown men thus steadily and carefully embracing the sticks and the stones—not from love or from zeal (else God forbid that I should have stared), but from a calm sense of duty; they seemed to be not “working out,” but *transacting*, the great business of Salvation.

A Protestant, familiar with the Holy Scriptures, but ignorant of tradition, and the geography of modern Jerusalem, finds himself a

good deal "mazed" when he first looks for the sacred sites. The Holy Sepulchre is not in a field without the walls, but in the midst, and in the best part of the town, under the roof of the great church which I have been talking about; it is a handsome tomb, of oblong form, partly subterranean, and partly aboveground; and closed in on all sides, except the one by which it is entered. You descend into the interior by a few steps, and there find an altar with burning tapers. This is the spot which is held in greater sanctity than any other at Jerusalem. When you have seen enough of it, you feel perhaps weary of the busy crowd, and inclined for a gallop; you ask your dragoman whether there will be time before sunset to procure horses, and take a ride to Mount Calvary. Mount Calvary, signor?—eccolo!—it is *upstairs—on the first floor*. In effect you ascend, if I remember rightly, just thirteen steps, and then you are shewn the now golden sockets in which the crosses of our Lord and the two thieves were fixed. All this is startling, but the truth is, that the city, having gathered round the sepulchre, which is the main point of interest, has crept northward, and thus in great measure are occasioned the many geographical surprises which puzzle the "Bible Christian."

These snatches from the work—which is itself a series of snatches—will give the reader a notion of the mode in which the subjects are treated; for, as we before observed, the subjects themselves are not new.

REDEMPTION OF CRIMES IN CHINA.

A RECENT *Peking Gazette* publishes the following representation to the emperor from a censor in the Keang-nan:—

"In order to recommend the imperial clemency, it is requisite to introduce a system of paying redemption for crimes committed. This is quite in accordance with the principles exhibited by ancient princes: for instance, Woo-te* received fifty millions of cash for every capital crime. It is, however, by no means intended to create a disregard of the law, but merely to remove grumbling from amongst the people, who repine on beholding executions. Even as late as the reign of Kéen-lung, an ordinance was published, to permit the governors and lieut.-governors, after mature deliberation, to allow pardonable crimes to be redeemed. As, however, the laws for the preservation of life and the redemption of crimes have not of late been fully explained, it would be well to expatiate somewhat upon the subject. All criminals, except those who are sentenced to immediate decapitation or strangulation, ought to have an opportunity to redeem themselves, by paying a certain contribution, and if they again offend, they should be transported for life. Thus, a way for reforming themselves will be opened, and incorrigible characters will never be able to escape the net of the law."

* He reigned B.C. 140—80; but the injustice of this system was severely exposed by one of the ministers in the reign of his successor, Seuen-te.—See Thornton's *History of China*, vol. i. p. 442.

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE JAPANESE.

NO. XI.—WAR—SCIENCE.

It is now some years since we closed our review of the Manners and Customs of the Japanese from recent Dutch authorities : in the interval, Dr. von Siebold has published six more *hefte* (numbers or parts) of his *Archive* for the description of Nippon. These numbers are accompanied by a map, copied from one constructed by Siebold's Japanese friend, Takahasi Lakusaimon, the astronomer,—the identical map, we presume, which, according to one of the reports current upon the continent, stating Siebold's crime to have been that of procuring the copy of a map, produced such disastrous consequences.* These numbers likewise contain a great many plates, some of which, for the subjects delineated and as specimens of the actual condition of the graphic art in Japan (aided by European tuition), are highly curious. Though we cannot aver that they rival the few but splendid plates in Overmeer Fischer's work, they would illustrate many of the scenes and processions described in our former papers.†

Never have we been more sensible than upon the present occasion of the absurd and unscholarlike form in which this really learned and laborious writer, merely (we believe) to spare himself a little trouble in arranging, moulding, and dove-tailing his materials, chooses to give the world the fruits of his Japanese researches. In these six numbers (9 to 14 inclusive), we have a bit of the usages of the nation (the military); a bit of geography, beginning with the last two-and-a-half sentences (the half, of course, taking precedence) of a former bit of geography; a bit of literature, a bit of history, and a bit of science. All are replete with curious and interesting matter; with much that it would have delighted us to obtain whilst writing the earlier papers, since we should thus have been enabled to correct, modify, and improve many of the statements, but from which it is not easy to construct such a homogeneous paper upon a single subject as might amuse the general reader.

Before beginning our task of selection, we cannot forbear expressing an earnest wish that, if the Japanese, like their neighbours the Chinese, write novels, one of them may be procured and translated. It is vain to hope for a Japanese Eugene Sue to unveil the mysteries of Yedo, or a Miss Austen to display family incidents and domestic manners; but the most frivolous tale of fashionable life would make us better acquainted with Japanese society than all the sketches in existence drawn by foreigners; nay, the memoirs of a Japanese Mad. de Motteville, Mademoiselle de Montpensier, or any other egotistic gossip with the pen, would delight us. But we are entitled to hope for our author's narrative of his own adventures in Japan, and our disappointment is great as we open every successive number without finding it. Even should the

* *Asiatic Journal*, N.S., vol. xxx. p. 187.

† *Id.* vol. xxxi. p. 13.

richest of the extant rumours*—the one we have already mentioned as current upon the subject—prove false, still there can be no doubt that he saw more of Japan and of Japanese life than any Christian since the expulsion of the Jesuits; and those adventures, which were either the means or the consequence of his so doing, promise us the best substitute for a Japanese novel.

The first subject treated in these numbers is the military art of the Japanese. It may seem idle to bestow much time upon the arms and engineering of a nation that has been at peace for nearly two hundred years; but it is to be recollected that, prior to the seventeenth century, this now pacific nation had been one of the most warlike in Asia, the Japanese soldiery the most universally esteemed and sought after by Asiatic belligerents, proving their excellence at the close of the sixteenth century by defeating, under Taykosama, thrice their number of Chinese; further, that, in proof of the innate martial propensities and prowess of the Japanese, Siebold holds Japan entitled to boast that she has never been conquered by a foreign foe. He, indeed, conceives the terrestrial gods to have been a family of more enlightened foreigners, probably Chinese or Coreans, who, like Manco Capac in Peru, attained to sovereignty over the still barbarous aboriginal tribes solely by their intellectual superiority. He thinks that they had reigned for some generations, perhaps for centuries—short, indeed, of the millions of years mythologically assigned to them, but sufficient to blend them with the nation they had civilized; that, at the epoch of Zin-mu-ten-woo's birth, they had ceased to be esteemed a foreign dynasty. Thus he considers Zin-mu-ten-woo to have been both a Japanese and son of the terrestrial gods, under this altered form, rather than himself a foreign invader; and even if he were a foreigner, it was certainly not with a foreign army, but with the more trained and civilized warriors of Kiusiu, that he conquered Nippon, and founded the empire of Dai Nippon, the sovereignty of the Mikados. This, Siebold gives us not as merely his own opinion, but as that of the most learned Japanese; nay, he adds, upon the same authority, that Japan is even more unconquered, if it be possible, than this,—for had Kublai Khan subjected her, instead of being baffled and defeated,† it would hardly have annihilated the boast, Kublai Khan himself having been of Japanese descent. Siebold says:—

“I am indebted to my never-to-be-forgotten friend, Tsynsiro, interpreter at the Ziogoon's court (1822—1826), for the following communication, in a historical point of view most interesting:—‘Yoritomo—who, in the year 1185, raised himself to the post of commander-in-chief of the empire, with unlimited authority—banished his youngest brother, Yosits Boone, to Osyn, in the northern part of Nippon. The exile was there kindly received, and gained numerous partisans. Yoritomo thereupon sent troops to destroy them, but Yosits Boone escaped with some few faithful friends into Yezo, whence he passed over into Tartary. From this Yosits Boone descended Peili, wang, or King, of the Kiur-ki (Gher-

* *Asiatic Journal*, vol. xxx. p. 187.

† *Id.* vol. xxxii. p. 243.

ghis).’ This important statement is, indeed, in direct contradiction to Japanese history; for, according to the *Wa-kan-nen-kei* (a Japanese historical work), in the fourth month of the year 1189, Yositsune, having been defeated at Osyn by General Yasufira, ripped himself up; and the *Nippon wodai itsi ran* (the name of another history) adds, that Yasufira sent the head of his fallen antagonist to the Ziogoon Yoritomo. But these contradictory accounts are easily reconciled, by bearing in mind both the severity of the Japanese law, which would assuredly have punished with death the general who had suffered the rebel to escape, and the character of the Japanese, which, on account of its incalculable possible consequences, would make the flight of one of the chief magnates of the empire an inviolable state secret.” That is to say, the *Nayboen*, or underhand, system was already adopted; and, whilst some persons are supposed to be alive long after they are really dead, Yositsune was alive and well long after he had professedly performed the national operation of the *hara kiri*, and, to “make assurance doubly sure,” been beheaded into the bargain.

Turn we to our present subject, the arms of the Japanese. It is to the weapons and warlike engines of past times that Siebold here mainly devotes his attention; and the reverence of the Japanese for their ancestors has not only carefully preserved specimens and descriptions of the earliest of these, but has even prevented their being completely superseded, in their most improved state, even by the introduction of firearms.

The earliest weapons mentioned are bows and arrows, spears, and lances; and with these the sun goddess, Ama-terasu-oku-kami, is averred to have defended herself against the moon god, Sosano-wono-mikoto, when he was troublesome; the said moon god being her husband, by the way. In the lapse of the centuries, during which her successors, the terrestrial, ruled Kiusiu, the savage Nipponese likewise had learned archery, for we are told that Zin-mu-ten-woo was received by them at his landing with a flight of arrows, which killed one of his brothers; but on both sides these weapons had only stone heads or points. Such stone heads of spears and arrows are carefully preserved in Japanese repositories of antiquities and curiosities, and are still occasionally dug up. They are similar in shape to those found in Denmark, Guelderland, and on the banks of the Ohio, and, we suppose we may add, to those Mad. Calderon de Barca, in her entertaining *Life in Mexico*, speaks of as found amongst the Mexican pyramids. Are we to ascribe this startling similarity to an early intercourse between the East and the West, in the existence of which some modern theorists seem inclined to believe, but which, in barbarous ages, appears to be an impossibility? Fragments of stone hatchets and battle-axes are likewise found in Japan.

But the age of stone-headed weapons was drawing to a close. The very first successor of Zin-mu-ten-woo, Mikado Siusei, 581 years before our era, caused arrows and spears to be pointed with iron. And already, we are assured, had the arts of making bows, arrows, and arrow-heads,

become separate trades ; already were the artisans exercising those trades formed into guilds. These bows and arrows were so peculiarly large, that old Chinese historians habitually give the Japanese a name implying robbers with great bows ; and in proof of their size at a much later period, some of the extraordinarily heavy arrows used by Tame-tomo, a celebrated warrior, who died A.D. 1170, are still in existence.

Siebold observes that northern nations, making their arrows of solid wood, have always feathered them to speed their flight ; whilst southern nations, using bamboo or some other strong reed for the purpose, have not felt the necessity of thus winging their light shafts. But the Japanese, who of course made and make their arrows of their indigenous bamboo, have learned of their northern neighbours, or perhaps from unknown northern ancestors, to give them yet greater velocity by attaching feathers to them. They have fifty different modes of feathering their arrows, varying in the kind of feather used and in the manner of fixing, and every one of the fifty has a separate name. This nomenclature is the fruit of the labours of the great officers of state, who preside over the chase and shooting matches. The Japanese are said to be prone to scientific technicality ; but is it not natural to man to seek all means of dignifying his habitual occupation ? The science of feathering arrows is hardly more ludicrous than the science of *venerie*, as cultivated by our own feudal ancestors.

The heroine Singon Kwogon, who conquered Corea, A.D. 200, is reported to have employed fire-bearing arrows, in order to burn the Korean fortifications. These arrows, which are called *fyas*, were likewise used in a civil war that occurred in 1182, when they are described as having the hollow shaft filled with combustibles. It has been conjectured that these combustibles were gunpowder ; and as it is quite certain that the use of gunpowder in fireworks was long known in China, it is no doubt possible that the explosive nature of the pyrotechnical compound may have been made to answer some destructive purpose in warfare, although the account of the bringing of firearms and “the art of making shooting-powder” by the Portuguese* is far too distinct to admit any idea of the use of gunpowder in this manner having been previously known.

Another unusual description of arrow is the bewitched arrow, that never misses its mark ; and here again we find similar notions germinating in minds that cannot easily have communicated them to each other. These bewitched arrows are the counterpart of the bewitched bullets, *freikugeln*, of the Germans ; and we can hardly imagine either this superstition, or that of the “evil eye,”† to have been everywhere traditional from the original stock of nations. The Japanese arrows are, however, rather divine than magical ; they are unfeathered, as needing no such mechanical aid, and believed to be *Kami* weapons, guided by *Kami* hands, or at least by *Kami* will, whence they bear a name that may be Englished, “spirit-guided sounding arrows.” One of these fated weapons was possessed by Singon Kwogon ; but we are not told whether it returned to her after performing its task. If not, to

* *Asiatic Journal*, vol. xxxi. p. 115.

† *Id.* vol. xxx. p. 35.

fix upon the right moment for letting it fly might be nearly as difficult as to bring the straightest stick out of a wood.

Having twice had occasion to name the Mikado amazon, we must interrupt this essay upon arms to inform our readers that there appears to be grievous cause to suspect this heroine of having murdered her old Mikado, who would not attack Corea; and also, unless we fully believe in the retardatory efficacy of her red crape fillet,* of not having led the life of a vestal during her brilliant campaign. The story told is this:—Singon-Kwogon, who was herself of the race of the sun goddess, dreamed that a spirit appeared to her, and commanded her consort, the Mikado Tsuiui, to invade Corea. He was then fighting against Kiusiu rebels, and scorned to be governed by a woman's dream, wherefore he suddenly died. Then the widow prayed that the birth of her unborn babe might be deferred till she should be at leisure from her impending warlike affairs, and filleted herself. This done, she seized the reins of government, put herself at the head of the army, and, assisted by her grey-headed general Takeutsi, a warrior some century and a quarter old, first subdued the insurgents of Kiusiu, then passed over to Corea, conquered it, secured its occupation, and, returning to Japan, bore her son and heir. According to the miraculous, and in modern eyes scandalous, version, the Corean expedition lasted a year, the quelling the insurrection having previously detained the warlike dame some months. But we must add, in favour of her fidelity to her deceased consort and the legitimacy of her son, that in Japan the sceptics of later times assert that she at once invaded Corea, as she had proposed to the Mikado, trusting to the immediate submission of Kiusiu when deprived of the support it received from Corea; and that one battle having decided the fate of the invaded peninsula, she returned home to give birth to her child in little more than a month.

The bows from which all these various kinds of arrows are shot, were of yore, as has been said, of extraordinary magnitude; at the present day, they differ from those with which we are acquainted, mainly in not consisting of a single piece of wood. They are composed of layers of wood of different qualities glued together, and further strengthened by being bound round and round with hemp. There are technical names for every different part of the bow. Formerly, a sort of musical chord was employed as the bowstring, which, besides discharging the arrow, served in war to proclaim the hour in camp, and to enable outposts to announce their presence and vigilance. It was by sounding his bowstring that the sentry or vidette challenged an approaching intruder, though it could hardly answer for the watchword. Of what materials these musical bowstrings were formed we are not told, and they have long been superseded by bells and mallets for striking the hour, and by the tongue, probably, in their other office.

Cross-bows were brought into Japan in the seventh century, as part of the tribute from Corea, but do not seem to have ever been much used. Spears are commonly from eight to ten feet long in the shaft;

but the only kind worth notice, as peculiar, is one in which a sword-blade is affixed to a spear-shaft about six feet in length. The possession of spears is forbidden to all but soldiers, save as ensigns of rank ; as such, they are borne before the *norimonos* of the high-born of both sexes, and the various modes of thus bearing them constitute a branch of Japanese heraldry, regulated by a long, minute, and strict code of laws.

Swords belong to a more advanced state of civilization, acquainted with metallurgy. We need not add much to what has already been said of their excellence, acknowledged even by the conceited Chinese, and of the value set upon them.* But the mode of producing this transcendent excellence, as detailed by Dr. von Siebold, may be worth extracting :—

“They are not damasked, but wrought of cement-steel, therefore very hard and little elastic. The process of cementing is most simple, but deserves our attention the rather as it demonstrates that the highly-prized Japanese steel contains, besides carbon, alumina and silica. A competent authority, Mogami Toknai, of whose merits mention will be made hereafter, states the mode of cementation to be as follows :—The blades, forged of good bar-steel, are plastered over with a paste consisting of potash, porcelain clay, and coal dust [charcoal dust, we apprehend], and dried in the sun. They are next exposed to the fire, and heated until the mass of cement assumes a white hue. The glowing blades are then plunged in lukewarm water, three-fifths boiling to two-fifths cold, and cooled gradually. Often the edge only is heated, and then the cooling is with cold water. The reforging of old blades is not uncommon. The grindstones upon which the swords are sharpened are peculiar and good, for which reason their exportation is prohibited.”

Prince Inisiki, who lived in the first century of our era, forged the first Japanese sword. A straight, two-edged sword, called a *tsuruga*, still forms a part of the Mikado's sacred and imperial insignia, because such a sword (the model *tsuruga*, we are to presume) was found in the tail of a terrific dragon, killed by the deified or canonized hero, Sosano-ono-mikato. We rather conjecture that this was the very dragon who figures in the zodiac, since his tail always exhibits a *tsuruga*. Touching the glorious pair of swords, the grand object of Japanese ambition, we learn that the one is long and slightly curved, the other shorter and straight ; and we judge from the plates before us that they are worn across the hip, rather than hanging beside the thigh—a fashion that may be better adapted to the Japanese sitting posture.

That the Japanese are aware of the inferiority of their firearms, at least of their artillery, to that of Europe, although too haughty to confess it, may be inferred from an anecdote recorded by Siebold :—“In the year 1825, the Dutch government sent two six-pounders, with all appurtenances, of the most approved modern construction, as part of the present for the Ziogoon. Their acceptance was officially declined in the Ziogoon's name ; but one Takaki Mitsnoske, commandant of the

* *Asiatic Journal*, vol. xxxi. p. 14.

Nagasaki guard, obtained possession of them underhand—a petty instance of Japanese national pride, and of the address employed to veil from European eyes the manifest inferiority of the insular empire in every thing relative to military science. Our weapons and implements of war are pronounced unnecessary, and the exportation of Japanese arms is forbidden, under pain of death; nay, the sale of drawings of weapons or armed puppets to the foreigners is forbidden.”

The pistols of the Japanese are merely small matchlocks; but they occasionally make double, triple, and even five-barrelled guns and pistols. Bayonets they have none, but have evidently conceived the utility of such weapons, as they endeavour to combine spears with their matchlocks. It hardly need be added that the Japanese powder is not a first-rate article.

The war-chariots of the Japanese resemble those described by Homer, apparently the Greek and Trojan substitute for cavalry, to which amongst the Japanese they were an adjunct.

Defensive armour was early known to them, having been worn by Zin-mu-ten-woo. In form, it resembles that of the middle ages, and of the ancients, as far as theirs is understood; but is usually made of leather, lackered, and sometimes strengthened or ornamented with metal, and the different pieces are fastened together with ribbons or laces. The colour of the leather and of the ribbons or laces shews to what house the warrior is a vassal. Horsemen's armour frequently consists of twisted wire or linked rings. Upon occasions of mere show or sport, *papier maché* answers the purpose. The only peculiarity of the helmet is in the vizor: “It is a mask with an aquiline nose, an immense mouth full of silver teeth, black, red, or white beard and whiskers, and deep furrows in the cheeks. This horrible mask is called *menbo*, and if the nose be wanting, *sarubo* (monkey-face). It is fastened by straps above to the head-piece, below to the gorget, and is further secured by a band passed over the projecting chin. The eyes are wholly unprotected.” Shields are still used; but a shield standing upon wheels, and pushed about by the soldier, is preferred, it should seem, to one borne on the arm, as less encumbering his movements. Sometimes several shields are joined together, and sometimes a bundle of bamboos is thus set upon wheels; the latter of which is said to afford sufficient protection against firearms.

This sort of moveable fortification seems to be pretty much the principal defensive achievement of Japanese military engineering. Further, we read of little more than obstructing the approach of an enemy by digging pitfalls, slightly covered over, or scattering spikes and caltrops in the way of cavalry; of palisades, *chevaux-de-frise* fashion; and of an engine, somewhat resembling a winnowing machine, for driving chalk dust, and the like, into an enemy's eyes in mines. We must not, however, omit the curtains of hempen, or strong cotton cloth, which were hung of old as a protection before walls. Though known to be unavailing against shot, they are still supplied to all garrisons and guard-posts, and upon the appearance of a strange sail cover every visible part

of the post whence it is descried—rather, it is to be supposed, as a signal, than as a defensive preparation. These curtains have, since their loss of estimation as fortifications, probably, been put to other uses. They are hung, as a mark of dignity, before palaces, mansions of grantees, and temples, whether Sintoo or Buddhist; this use being made of silk, and fashioned by Japanese heraldry, to mark the different branches of a family, down to the sixth son; but, we grieve to add, curtains are not held sacred to this noble office; they are become so common, that at Yedo they now hang, as awnings, we imagine, before the galleries and balconies of the most notorious tea-houses of the street especially abounding in such places, called Yoshihara, and are further employed to inclose groves of deliciously flowering trees, thus forming them into what Siebold denominates “pleasure-tents.”

The old besieging engines of the Japanese are chiefly remarkable for their great resemblance to the battering-ram, catapult, balista, testudo, &c. &c., of classical antiquity: again a curious fact, and one of those whence our German doctor argues an intercourse of Greece and Rome with the far East, of which no trace is to be found in the authors of classical antiquity that have been spared to us. Their storming or scaling ladders are clever, and Siebold would fain recommend them to the notice of European belligerents. “They are made in three or four separate pieces, each containing five rundles or steps, provided with hinges, by which they can in an instant be united for use, so that, even when running to the assault, a man can easily carry a piece: thus, a very few soldiers can at once set up a ladder of any requisite length. Another description of storming-ladder used for assaulting fortresses consists of a chamber upon six wheels, within which are the armed men. This ladder is in two lengths, of twenty feet each, sliding the one within the other; but, when developed, forming a forty-foot ladder. The chamber sheltering the storming party is covered with untanned bull’s-hide.”

We have now done with Japanese military matters, and have looked through the present numbers to see what might be most homogeneous thereto. Upon the whole, the scientific portion seems most analogous to the military art, and to that we turn. We here find the solutions we had hoped for of some of the difficulties that posed us in the statements of our mercantile authors, touching the measurement and division of time.

The oldest Japanese history, the *Nipponki*, published early in the eighth century, in thirty volumes, confirms the idea that Chinese science entered Japan through Corea. It is there said:—“In the tenth year of the Mikado Suiko (A.D. 602), Kwan-kin, a Buddhist priest, from Petsi (a Corean state), brings chronological and astronomical works, a moveable disc for the calculation of years, and technological books, to Japan. Some young persons are placed with him for instruction, each of whom applies himself to one of these departments.”

Even the sexagesimal cycle, or cycle of sixty years,* is, it seems, a

* *Asiatic Journal*, vol. xxxi. p. 10.

Chinese invention, but must have been in use amongst the Japanese from the commencement of their authentic history, at least. The *Nipponki* dates Zin-mu-ten-woo's early deeds by this cycle; although, after his assumption of the Mikadoship, the years of his reign supplant it. But, as Siebold observes, it would have been an arduous task, indeed, to the science of the eighth century to calculate back, after the lapse of thirteen centuries, so as to give days correctly according to this cycle; and that the days of the new moon, and the like, are accurately given according to this cycle, nearly 700 years before our era, the calculations of profound European astronomers now living have ascertained. Whilst speaking of this cycle, we must take leave to observe, that a conjecture we hazarded—to wit, that it might possibly be formed rather by combinations of the signs of the zodiac and the elements than by arithmetical operations upon them—proves to be correct. Our readers will recollect that the Japanese have ten elements;* now, combining ten with twelve as long as they will afford variety, this power is exhausted at the sixtieth combination. Combine Primary *wood* with the *mouse*, Secondary *wood* with the *bull*, and so on, it is evident that we must take the first element again for the eleventh sign of the zodiac, making Primary *wood*+*dog*, Secondary *wood*+*boar*, but it is not until the sixty-first place that Primary *wood*+*mouse* would recur; therefore, with sixty years are the changes all rung,—the cycle is perfect. The sexagesimal cycle is applied to days for determining the recurrence of certain festivals, Buddhist as well as Sintoo.

The *Nengo* cycle† was first invented for dating events, A.D. 645, by the Mikado Kotok, who ordered events to be dated by the year of the *Nengo Dai Kwa*, or great metamorphosis. But some of his successors omitted to institute *Nengos*, and it is only since the year 701 that they have succeeded each other uninterruptedly.

The Japanese year always begins with the *tiger* month. The naming of the months by the signs of the zodiac seems, however, to be a purely scientific form. In common parlance they are termed, Quaker fashion, first month, second month, &c.; but in song, and at the *Dairi*, where the purest old Japanese is spoken, they use a third nomenclature, appropriately descriptive. These names, which refer to seasons, occupations, and customs, are thus given and explained from a *Dairi* almanack:—

1st Month, *Mutsuki*, the affectionate month, inasmuch as the bands of friendship are renewed, by the customary new-year's day visits.

2nd Month, *Kisaragi*, double-clothing, which the night frosts usually render necessary.

3rd Month, *Ya yovi*, the increasing vitality of nature.

4th Month, *U tsuki*, the hare month, because this is the time at which the *u no vana*, or hare-flower (*Deutzia scabra*) blows.

5th Month, *Sa tsuki*, originally *Sanave tsuki*, the month of early plants (*sanave*), which are now collected.

6th Month, *Mina dsuki*, the waterless month.

* *Asiatic Journal*, vol. xxxi. p. 10.

† *Ibid.*

- 7th Month, *Fumi dsuki*, the letter month. According to an ancient custom, written notes should be given and received by every body upon the 7th evening of this month.
- 8th Month, *Fa dsuki*, an abbreviation or compression of *Fa atsuru tsuki*, the month of the falling leaves, or perhaps of *Fatsi tsuki*, the 8th month.
- 9th Month, *Naga tsuki*, the long-shining moon.
- 10th Month, *Kami na tsuki*, the month without *Kami*. Some persons understand by this *Kami* the spirit *Izanagi*, who died in this month; others the spirit of thunder; others again the solar or superior principle, whose sovereignty ceases in this month. [Surely this must be the month in which our Dutch authors aver that the temples are deserted because the *Kami* are visiting the *Mikado*.]*
- 11th Month, *Simo tsuki*, the hoar-frost month.
- 12th Month, *Sivasu*, the going forth or course of the masters, who are but little at home during the last days of the year. The word is a playful distortion of the expression *Tozi vazu*, 'year's end.'

Why the word which evidently means 'month' is written sometimes *tsuki*, sometimes *dsuki*, we cannot imagine.

The division of the natural day into twelve hours, named after the signs of the Zodiac, is also, it seems, derived from the Chinese. They consider the natural day as a miniature year, presenting in little, as to time, the same phases of the sun. Midnight and midday, as corresponding with the winter and the summer solstice, respectively, bear the names of the mouse and of the horse. Of Chinese origin is likewise the strange mode of numbering those twelve hours, viz. 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 12, 11, 10;† and we learn from Siebold that Chinese philosophy still further complicates this complex system. In this view it becomes an emblematical explanation of the mode and degree in which the solar influence gains upon the terrestrial in the progress from midnight to midday, the terrestrial upon the solar during that from midday to midnight, as exemplified by a regularly as varyingly combined series of broken and whole lines.

On the other hand, Yosimo Gonoske, a learned Japanese friend of Siebold's, has supplied him with a simpler explanation of the system of numbering. He takes 10 as the perfect number, from which he subtracts 1, for the first, or *mouse* hour, which thus becomes 9 o'clock; 2, for the second, or *bull* hour, which thus becomes 8 o'clock; and so on, through each set of six hours. This explanation is assuredly far less astute and complex than the other; but we must confess that, to our mind, it is also less satisfactory, since we can conceive no possible reason for beginning with a subtraction for the first hour, of which subtraction we can see a necessity only for the second and following hours. Why should not midnight and midday be honoured with the perfect number 10? If any reason there be, it must surely be mythological, and should be given. The idea that there may be some superstition connected with this intricately troublesome system of nomenclature of

* See *Asiat. Journ.*, vol. xxix, p. 205.

† *Ib.*, vol. xxxi, p. 11.

hours, which seems so diametrically opposed to the Chinese analogy between them and the months, might likewise be suggested by the absence of the first and the last quarters of the dozen; the numbers 1, 2, 3, and 10, 11, 12. For the omission of the first three, however, Yosimo Gonoske again has a reason, which is plain and intelligible. He says it arose from the necessity of announcing the hours by striking upon a bell or a drum. One stroke, two strokes, and three strokes upon the bell or drum had been forestalled as signals in religious rites and military duties, wherefore it was indispensable to do without them in striking the hours, and this necessity naturally induced the omission of the last three numbers, since it was more easily practicable to adapt six to twelve than nine.

This Japanese explanation is contained in a little treatise upon the subject, written by Yosimo Gonoske *in Dutch*, for the use of Siebold, and of which, the latter says, the only fault in point of language is a want of Dutch idiom. He gives three or four lines as a specimen, which we must affirm to be good, grammatical Dutch. We learn further, upon the same, sufficient authority, that sunset and sunrise are not, as we had understood, the points that divide the hours of the night and of the day. Siebold says: "The Japanese include both twilights in the natural day, fixing the commencement of the morning twilight and the close of the evening twilight at the respective moments when it begins and when it ceases to be possible to distinguish characters in a book, or when the stars disappear in the morning and reappear in the evening. But our Gonoske, in the above-mentioned treatise, fixes the points more determinately, as well as more scientifically, at the moment when the sun is 18° below the horizon; that is to say, 1 hour 12' before and after sunrise and sunset. The Yedo popular almanack, on the other hand, gives sometimes a few minutes more to both morning and evening twilight, without any reference in these variations to the varying length of twilight according to the different seasons." Hence it follows, that it is not at the equinox that the hours of day and of night are equal in length, but when the sun rises a few minutes after seven and sets as many before five o'clock; though if the reading, or the stargazing measure be adopted, the equality may be found nearer to the equinox.

Within the cover of most Japanese road-books is affixed a curious sort of little travelling sun-dial, arranged for ascertaining the hour by the length of the shadow, as regulated by the season of the year. For this purpose, the inside of the cover is divided into seven columns, for the seven portions of the year, during each of which the shadow is conceived to remain sufficiently the same for ordinary occasions; that is to say, the two extreme columns are severally allotted to the two months in which severally occur the winter and the summer solstice as the opposite solar extremes, and the five intervening columns to the ten intervening months, taken in pairs as they correspond in regard to the elevation of the sun, the month preceding and the month following the solstice making one pair. Upon these columns the hours are duly

marked, and on the blank part of each column is affixed a piece of paper, by way of gnomon, all seven precisely of the same length. When the sun shines, the traveller thus provided has but to open his book, set up the gnomon of the proper column, and carefully hold his paper dial horizontal, turning it in such a direction as that the shadow may fall along the column, and look what hour it reaches.

The hours of the night are said to be astronomically determined by the direction towards different parts of the heavens of those three stars of *Ursa Major* which might be familiarly called the Great Bear's tail.

The clepsydra, or water-clock, seems to have been the first device resorted to for measuring time in the absence of the sun. It was constructed in various forms; and in one of the oldest Chinese water-clocks, Siebold found a resemblance to the clepsydra produced by the Alexandrian Ctesibius 140 years before the birth of Christ, so marked as greatly to corroborate his opinion, that intercourse existed between the East and the West at an epoch far earlier than is usually supposed. In Japan, water-clocks were not known until after the middle of the seventh century. Then "the Mikado Teutsi, who, in the year 660, when he was only hereditary prince, had, under the guidance of his Buddhist teachers, constructed a water-clock, set one up, in the tenth year of his reign (A.D. 671), in the so-called New Pavilion, and ordered the hours to be struck in accordance with this water-clock, upon a bell hung in its vicinity."

These various devices are now pretty nearly superseded by mechanical clocks and watches, which were first introduced into China, towards the close of the sixteenth century, by the Jesuit Matteo Ricci, and immediately passed thence into Japan. But the instrument carried out by the Jesuit worked by a balance and weight, the use of the pendulum being at that epoch not general, if indeed it was known. Upon this clock the Japanese improved, in order to adapt it to the unequal length of their hours of the day and of the night. They constructed a clock with two balances, destined, the one to act by day, the other by night. The arm of each balance was notched upon a scale calculated to afford the number of variations required by the varying length of the day and of the night during the progress from one solstice to the other, and to the arm of each balance a weight was attached. At the summer solstice, the weights were respectively hung upon the outermost notch of the day-balance, upon the innermost of the night-balance. At intervals of 6 days, 4 hours, 12', both weights were moved, that of the day-balance a notch inward, that of the night-balance a notch outward, until, at the winter solstice, the respective original positions of the weights were completely reversed.

Siebold gives the translation of a Japanese calendar or almanack for the eleventh year of the *nengo Bunsei*, being the twenty-fifth of the sexagesimal cycle, containing 355 days,* and answering to A.D. 1828. It is curious, but not worth inserting, since,* besides occupying 2½ folio pages, it would scarcely be intelligible without a more minute

* For the irregular length of the years, see *Asiatic Journal*, vol. xxx. p. 10.

knowledge of Japanese mythology, festivals, &c., than would accord with our limits or our views. We must mention, however, that it carefully indicates unlucky days. This almanack is in general use, but is by no means the only one published ; on the contrary, there seem to be separate almanacks for all classes of persons, of which, however, only two call for notice. One of these is entitled an almanack for the blind, meaning thereby persons who cannot read, and from such provision being made for them, we should naturally infer that President Meylan was mistaken in asserting that no Japanese is in so unhappily ignorant a condition ;* unless, indeed, we may suspect that the existence of such metaphorical blindness in Dai Nippon is a gratuitous assumption intended by the almanack-maker to sanction a display of the riches of his own fancy. For the almanack of the blind is composed of significant pictures, and a few established and generally known emblems ; such, for instance, as a black, white, or party-coloured disk, to express bad, good, or mixed luck, and it conveys, by their instrumentality, the information usually communicated by words. Yet the fancy thus exhibited does not appear to be very exuberant or very intellectually deep ; as Siebold says : “The images are seldom tropological or enigmatic, but often phonetic, namely, where the image stands solely on account of similarity of sound, and is designed to convey an idea totally different from itself ; as, for example, the image of a sieve, which in Japanese is called *tosi*, is used to signify *tosi*, ‘year.’” This may certainly be termed phonetic imagery.

The other almanack is a flower-almanack. We have already spoken of the science required for the proper tying up of nosegays,† weaving of garlands, and decking bouquets, &c. ; but this recondite science will scarcely be supplied by these almanacks, although the fullest of them may serve to secure a painter from committing so atrocious a solecism against good manners and scholarship as would be the mingling of roses and violets in one and the same picture. They merely propose to distinguish the months by the flowers, or some of them, that bloom in each month, such being the regularity of the seasons in Japan, that the periodical opening of blossoms never varies, and such the mildness of the climate, in the greater part of the empire, that no month is destitute of its appropriate flowers.

* *Asiatic Journal*, vol. xxx. p. 34.

† *Ib.* vol. xxx. p. 36.

FROM THE SUBHAT UL ABRĀR OF JĀMĪ.

حکایتِ عتابِ کردنِ حقِ سُبْحانهِ و تعالیِ خلیلِ خود را علیه السّلام
ورسیدنِ آن پیرِ آتشپرستِ بدولتِ اسلام

پیری از نورِ هدیِ بیگانه
چهره پر دود ز آتشخانه
کرد از معبدِ خود عزمِ رحیل
میهمان شد برِ خوانِ خلیل
چون خلیلِ آن خلش در دین دید
بر سرِ خوانِ خودش نپسندید
گفت با واهبِ روزی بگرو
یا ازین مایده بر خیز و برو
پیر بر خاست که ای پاک نهاد
دینِ خود را بشکم نتوان داد
با لبِ خشک و دهانِ ناخورد
روی از آن مایده در راه آورد
آمد از عالمِ بالا بخلیل
وحي کای در همه اخلاقِ جمیل

گرچه آن پیری نه در دینِ تو بود
 منعی از طعمه نه آئینِ تو بود
 عمر او بیشتر از هفتاد است
 گر درین معبدِ کفر آباد است
 روزیش وانگرفتم روزی
 که ندارد دلِ دینِ اندوزی
 چه شود گرتوهم از سفرهٔ خویش
 دهی یکدوسه لقمه کم و بیش
 از عقب داد خلیل آوازش
 گشت بر خوانِ کرم دمسازش
 پیر پرسید که ای لجهٔ جود
 از پیِ منع عطا بهر چه بود
 گفت با پیر خطابی که رسید
 و آن جگر سوز عتابی که شنید
 پیر گفت آنکه کند گاه خطاب
 آشنا را پیِ بیگانه عتاب
 راه بیگانگیست چون سپرم
 ز آشنایش چرا بر نخورم
 روی در قبلهٔ احسان آورد
 دست بگرفت و ایمان آورد

BIOGRAPHY OF LIVING CHARACTERS.

NO. X.—THE MARQUESS OF NORMANBY.

THE nobleman whose life and character are now to engage our attention, will be found to possess some qualities not often united in the same individual, and a reputation for varied attainments to which few men can establish a legitimate claim.

The Most Honourable Constantine Henry Phipps Marquess of Normanby, Earl and Baron Mulgrave, was born on the 15th of May, 1797. The celebrated "Free-school at Harrow-on-the-Hill" enjoys the honour of numbering him amongst its distinguished pupils; and his attainments do no discredit even to the high reputation which Harrow enjoys. The lively and vigorous talents of Lord Normanby manifested themselves at an early age; indeed, in almost every thing he was premature. He entered Trinity College, Cambridge, before he had reached the age of sixteen, and obtained his degree there before he had completed his nineteenth year; he married and took his seat in Parliament when he was only just of age, and if his son had "committed" as early a marriage, the marquess might have been a grandfather some years ago. The Honourable Maria Liddell, eldest daughter of Lord Ravensworth, is the Marchioness of Normanby.* Her marriage with his lordship took place on the 12th of August, 1818: she was then little more twenty years of age, having been born in March, 1798. Her talents, attractive graces, and estimable qualities, entitle her not less to the gratitude and affection of her relatives, than to the regard and admiration of the elevated class in which she seems to hold her place, as much through the gifts of nature as by the accidents of fortune.

Lord Normanby is descended from Sir Constantine Phipps, who was appointed Lord Chancellor of Ireland in 1710, and who continued in that office till 1714. This eminent lawyer was the most distinguished of the early ancestors of the marquess. James Phipps, formerly of Bristol, a gunsmith, emigrated to New England, and there by his wife, who was living in 1697, had six-and-twenty children, of whom twenty-one were sons. One of the younger of these, Sir William Phipps, a great mathematician, was knighted by James II. To him is generally attributed the invention of the diving-bell; but as this machine was used on the coast of Mull in 1669, in an attempt to recover part of the wreck of the Spanish Armada, there can be no doubt that the statement is erroneous, for at the period referred to Sir William Phipps was a mere youth; he,

however, enjoys the well-merited honour of having been the first to turn this useful invention to the advantage of himself and his native country. By means of it he was enabled to recover from the wreck of a Spanish galleon a prodigious amount of treasure. He was subsequently Governor of Massachusetts Bay, and for many years afterwards enjoyed a charter from the Crown, authorizing him to seek fresh treasures in that source from which he had derived so much of his wealth. In this pursuit he was partially successful, but he did not add materially to the large fortune of which his early success and subsequent prudence had given him the command. This eminent man, although married, left no issue to inherit his name, or derive honour from his virtues; and if we may credit the memoirs published of him three years after his death, he was succeeded by the nephew of his wife in the results of his well-directed enterprise. There is every reason to believe that Sir Constantine Phipps (descended from Colonel Phipps, of the time of Charles I.) was a near relative either of Sir William or of the heir of that eminent mathematician. Most genealogical accounts make Sir Constantine the son of Sir William Phipps; but if any authority be attached to the life of the latter by his own chaplain, these statements must be erroneous. The grandson of Sir Constantine was the first peer in the family, and he was created Baron Mulgrave, in consequence of being connected through his mother with the extinct house of Sheffield, Dukes of Buckingham; amongst the numerous honours of which were the earldom of Mulgrave and the marquissate of Normanby. Constantine John, the second Lord Mulgrave, was a captain in the navy, and made an effort to discover a north-west passage—an undertaking in which, though not perfectly successful, he acquired considerable reputation. His brother and heir was distinguished in the military profession; he rose to the rank of a general officer, obtained a Grand Cross of the Bath, and was Master-General of the Ordnance during some part of the Perceval, and a considerable portion of the Liverpool ministry. His lordship married Sophia, daughter of Christopher Malling, Esq., of West Hemington, Durham; and this lady was the mother of the present marquess.

During half a century a member of the Phipps family represented the constituency of Scarborough; and Lord Normanby was returned for that borough to make his first essay in the science of legislation. His maiden speech was in support of what were called "Catholic claims;" and here he made no inconsiderable sacrifice to that which we are bound in candour to suppose was principle; he differed from his father, and thus shut himself out for ever from the

patronage of that powerful cabinet of which the late Lord Mulgrave was no unimportant member. That his first speech was successful will excite no surprise; the heir to an earldom is not usually oppressed by *mauvaise honte*, and the predilections of the House of Commons are aristocratic; therefore, what they would consider plain sense, if coming from a plain man, became wisdom from the lips of a lord. Besides, Lord Normanby had some experience in elocution as an actor in private theatricals, and he possessed many of the qualities of a popular author. He was cordially thanked by the Roman Catholic Board, who published his speech.

In those days it was the practice of Lord John Russell to make what used to be called "an annual motion" on the subject of Reform in Parliament; though the question was not, indeed, brought forward regularly every year. The first set of reform resolutions ever moved by Lord John were seconded by Lord Normanby; and acting up to a principle, adopted upon a similar occasion by Sheridan, he became more reforming than the great reformer himself. Sheridan clamoured for "annual Parliaments, and oftener if need be;" because, said he, privately to his confederates, "the more impracticable the scheme, the greater will be our popularity, and the less chance of the proposition being carried; so that the question will remain to us in perpetuity, as part of our stock in the trade of politics." The young lord, however, was probably not influenced by the same motives as the veteran adventurer; but he pursued a similar course, for his views of Parliamentary reform somewhat outstript those of the liberals of that period.

Soon after this, his lordship withdrew for some time from the House of Commons; probably, because it was painful to his private feelings to oppose the administration to which his father belonged, while it seemed to be inconsistent with his sense of public duty to give any support to the Tories. From this awkward position he retired to Italy for two years; but although his voice remained silent, the world presumed that his pen was not idle: at all events, he enjoys the reputation of having written some of the popular pamphlets of the day, and amongst this number was one on the disfranchisement of Grampound, in which the author establishes, with much spirit and ability, the position, that "the franchise was not then commensurate with the property and population of the country."

During his stay in Italy he resided principally at Florence. Here, like a true citizen of the world, he entered upon a course of life in accordance with the manners and habits of the land in which he had

resolved to become a sojourner. Of all the pleasant places in that pleasure-loving region, there is none in which private theatricals so gaily flourish as on the banks of the Arno. Not that they are such very private performances either, for they are not only fully attended, but even in some cases they have been supported by the pecuniary contributions of the audience; of course, the profits were always applied to charitable purposes. Lord Normanby is, or has been, a very clever actor, and his elocution in the House of Lords, or wherever else he may address a public assembly, discovers signs of early as well as skilful cultivation; and if the rumours current in society have any just foundation, Lady Normanby possesses still higher qualifications for the attainment of excellence in the histrionic art. We believe, however, that their performances in Florence were limited to a small theatre fitted up within their own residence. During their stay in that city, they were, of course, surrounded by the best society, English as well as native; and having no pursuit which partook of the character of business, Lord Normanby naturally gave himself up, not only to the enjoyment of every pleasure which the Florentines could offer him, but to the introduction and advancement, under Italian skies, of horse-racing and other amusements essentially English in their origin and character.

By these occupations, however, the active ambition and efficient talents of Lord Normanby were not altogether absorbed; he associated much with literary men, and turned his attention to that very popular department of letters, in which he acquired some temporary celebrity and very little enduring fame. His lordship is the author of several novels, the incidents and characters of which are drawn principally from that class of society to which he himself belongs, but to which he has not always confined the sphere of his observations. The reader need scarcely be informed that he is one of the few amongst living authors who really can produce a tale of fashionable life. In this walk of literature it is well known that pretension is more frequently to be found than performance; but Lord Normanby had access to that real life of which he gave the world sketches—imaginary in one sense, but in another, veritable pictures of habits, sentiments, and modifications of character which nature had well qualified him to portray, and which his birth and fortune gave him many favourable opportunities of observing. The novels called *Yes and No*, *The Contrast*, and *Matilda*, are his most popular productions. These works are written with considerable spirit and with much playful humour, occasionally presenting delineations of passion—inferior, perhaps, to those of Sir Lytton

Bulwer, or Sir Bulwer Lytton, as he is now called—but which must always be viewed as results of strong feeling and of no ordinary talent. Still, the writings of Lord Normanby have little claim to be regarded as a valuable accession to the literature of England in the nineteenth century; and if their author should not make some further effort to be “remembered with his land’s language,” we may venture to predict that his chance of immortality is slender.

In the year 1822 he is again found in the House of Commons, representing the borough of Higham Ferrars; and the most remarkable result of his return to Parliament was, that, in consequence of a motion made by him, one of the offices of joint postmaster-general was abolished. At the general election, in 1826, he was returned for the borough of Malton; but until the breaking up of the Goderich Cabinet, in 1828, he did not signalize himself by any Parliamentary effort. On that occasion, he moved for an inquiry into the causes of Lord Goderich’s resignation,—a subject into which we need not again enter, after having sufficiently noticed the whole controversy in our recent life of that nobleman, now Earl of Ripon.

From this time forward, Lord Normanby ceased to take any part in the business of the House of Commons; and in the year 1831, he succeeded to the earldom of Mulgrave, his lordship’s father having died on the 7th of April in that year. The Whigs were now in the plenitude of power; the young Earl of Mulgrave had a claim upon them for patronage, and they were not backward to satisfy that claim in such a manner as seemed best calculated to turn his services to account and increase the strength of their own administration. At this critical period, he was appointed Governor of Jamaica. He assumed that office at a moment when the causes of difference between the mother country and that colony had been raised to a height which almost appeared to preclude any hope of a satisfactory adjustment. The recent rebellion of the slaves had made “confusion worse confounded;” and while Lord Mulgrave was kissing hands on his new appointment, the House of Assembly in Jamaica were passing a vote of censure upon the Government at home, for what they called its “unconstitutional interference with the local legislature,”—an interference which the leading members of that assembly appeared determined to resist to the utmost. Lord Mulgrave, on his arrival in Jamaica—an event which occurred in the month of June, 1832—seemed to desire nothing so much as to effect all his objects by conciliation; and at first he “won golden opinions,” not only by his own popular manners, but partly also in consequence of the amiable condescension with which his consort received all who ap-

proached her presence. But this happy commencement did not prove an omen of continued success. The first step which the new Governor took, on arriving in Jamaica, was to make a progress through the island, in order to acquire, as rapidly as possible, correct information respecting its actual condition. Soon after his return to the seat of Government, the session of the House of Assembly was opened, as usual, by a speech from the Governor; but this Governor was the deputy of a slave-emancipating administration, and the address in answer to his speech was full of earnest and angry remonstrance, accompanied by a flat denial of the right of Parliament to legislate on the internal affairs of the colony. To the great discredit of some parties opposed to his lordship's government, there was an attempt to excite a mutiny amongst the troops stationed in the island; but this and other difficulties he encountered with ability and firmness. These events were followed by the payment of twenty millions to the slave-owners; and the Governor of Jamaica was called upon to carry into effect, in that island, the grand experiment of putting an end to West-Indian slavery. The great difficulty, however, was surmounted when the slave-owners were promised compensation; and the condition of the colony during the remainder of his lordship's government, though calculated to keep strong apprehensions alive, was not such as to produce serious embarrassment.

Lord Mulgrave returned to England before Lord Grey ceased to be Prime Minister, and in the first Melbourne Ministry he accepted the office of Lord Privy Seal, which office he continued to hold until the accession of Sir Robert Peel to power, in November, 1834. When his party were restored to power, in April, 1835, he was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He arrived in Dublin on the 11th of May, and was received by the O'Connell party with a shout of triumph, for they expected that he would discountenance the Orange party, remove some of the unpopular magistrates, and effect a change in the operation of the grand jury law; and in none of these expectations were they disappointed. Further, he remodelled the constabulary system; some Roman Catholics were raised to the bench, and other expectants of the liberal party were gratified with honours and emoluments. But for all this, "rags are still the national costume; famine still sits by the fireless hearth of the peasant."

In 1836, he made a tour through the counties of Kildare, Carlow, Kilkenny, Waterford, Limerick, Cork, and Kerry, returning through Tipperary, Queen's County, and Kildare. The higher classes received him with respect, as the representative of the King;

the populace greeted him with enthusiasm, as the Orangeman's enemy. But the viceregal progresses were not limited to these journeys through the southern and midland counties; on the contrary, they extended themselves into the province of Connaught, where Lord Mulgrave, in the full, perhaps overstrained, exercise of royal authority, set at liberty crowds of prisoners charged with political offences, who, at the time of his tour, were confined in the gaols of some of the counties through which he passed. This was a display of clemency upon a grand scale; an experiment which, as Bayes says in the *Rehearsal*, was eminently calculated "to elevate and surprise." We have yet to learn that any unequivocal symptoms of its success ever manifested themselves, while the Lord Lieutenant, who allowed himself to indulge in that *escapade*, laboured hard, and not very successfully, to palliate it. There were not wanting members of both Houses who declared that for this hazardous act of ostentatious folly he ought to have been impeached.

At length, it was found expedient that he should withdraw from the government of Ireland, though unquestionably he had proved of great service to the administration to which he belonged whilst he held that office. The Whigs have about seventy votes in the House of Commons; the Liberals of all classes in that assembly amount to nearly two hundred; the followers of Mr. O'Connell may be set down at about forty: it is evident, then, that the support of the last-mentioned section of the House of Commons made to the ministers of that day the difference between holding office and losing it. For the precarious and unsatisfactory tenure of power which they did enjoy, during that period, the Whigs are indebted, in no small degree, to Lord Mulgrave, now become Marquess of Normanby; having been rewarded for this service, in the year 1838, with a step in the peerage.

On his return from Ireland, in 1839, he was appointed Secretary of State for the Colonies, an office which he held only a few months, for the circumstances of the period rendered it necessary that the colonial department should be intrusted to the ablest hands in the Ministry, and especially that the holder of it should be a member of the House of Commons. For these reasons the marquess changed places with Lord John Russell, and continued to be the Home Secretary from the latter part of 1839 till the final expulsion of the Whigs from office in September, 1841.

While Governor of Jamaica and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the Marquess of Normanby took but little share in the deliberations of Parliament; for the last six years, however, he has been a constant attendant, and rather an active debater, in the House of Lords.

That he should be a fluent speaker, the reader will readily suppose; that his style should be lively, and his topics diversified; will as naturally be expected; that his elocution should be effective, might also be inferred from his theatrical tastes: but it might not be supposed, though it is equally true, that he is very industrious in getting up his facts, and has the power of bringing them before his auditory with some ability and in a lucid order; but whoever looks in his speeches for comprehensive views, original reasoning, or vigorous eloquence, will assuredly be disappointed. Yet, in the qualities which he does possess, his mind is evidently capable of that increased cultivation which continued exercise of them can alone impart; and as respects those in which he is deficient, he may possibly make up for their absence by the higher excellence of the powers which he is acknowledged to possess. His lordship is still far from being an old man; and a few more years of opposition oratory will confer on him whatever further advantages a fleeting popularity can bestow.

GHAZEL OF HAFIZ.

کارم ز جور چرخ بسامان نمیرسد &c.

My long-cherished hopes are dispersed in the air,
 And my heart almost sinks in the depths of despair;
 By the weight of my sorrows my mind is oppressed;—
 Oh where shall my feverish spirit find rest?
 • Though the rose may bloom fair as the cheek of a bride,
 A thousand sharp thorns mount their guard at her side,
 And though bright be the joy that may beam on the mind,
 Still sorrow's dark shadow lurks ever behind.
 Long the patriarch pined for his Joseph's dear voice,
 And no sound came from Egypt to bid him rejoice.
 Behold how the vain are exalted on high,
 Whilst the wise and the good, left to languish and die,
 Subsist on the fragments that destiny throws,
 And must bow their meek spirits to insults and blows!
 Yet, HAFIZ, be patient; though joys may have fled,
 And though dark be the path which thy footsteps must tread:
 The lover's unworthy of love or of breath,
 Who shrinks, for his mistress, from suffering or death!

"JOTTINGS FROM MY JOURNAL."

BY A MEDICAL OFFICER OF THE BOMBAY ESTABLISHMENT.

PART I.—EXILE IN THE DOAB.

CHAPTER I.—THE YOUNG IDEA.

LEAVING until a fitting opportunity the oft-repeated story of an Indian voyage, and the history of all the petty cabals and romantic friendships that had taken place and been duly noted by every one of the little world on board an Indiaman, I shall pass over the griffin-age chapter of my note-book, and, whilst turning page over page, without daring to transcribe the curious adventures of a two months' residence in Calcutta, Sterne-like, I feel inclined to drop a tear and close it, the safety-valve of my feelings not being soldered down as it would be were it in Yankee land; but finding, where the note-book is open, the copy of a letter to a friend, wherein I find described an incident connected with my earliest residence in the East, and which, I may say, more than any other tended to open my eyes to the rocks, and shoals, and havens of a country wherein so many are wrecked, I shall steal, as it were, this incident, and then proceed to occurrences that happened several years afterwards:—

"It would be tiresome to describe the Mall at Calcutta. On my first evening spent in the city of palaces, I had a seat in the carriage of a civilian fellow-passenger: he knew the countenance of every individual rendered eligible for the honour of his acquaintance by the parchment licences of the Horse Guards and Leadenhall Street; human clay of lesser note he knew but sparingly, and I was not long in observing how, as with a pair of scales, he meted out his condescension in such a ratio as he thought his friends were severally deserving of, and measured the length of his salutation by the breadth of the lace upon a man's jacket, or the pattern of scales on his blue frock. This idea being once established, I marked the system throughout, and as we rolled along the Course, at that time presenting a motley congregation of old high-wheeled conveyances, he muttered the names of all the individuals as he bowed to them. A fine old gentleman, in a white jacket and without a covering to his head, stood up in a passing carriage, and, waving with his hand, said, 'Bring your young friend.' My host soon gave me to understand that he who had just passed was the well-known —, the Augustus of the Eastern capital, the Mæcenas of the poet and the artist, a 'king of merchants.' 'I dine there this evening,' said he, 'and you may not again have an opportunity.' Accepting this honour, I could not but feel struck with a circumstance that appeared to me but common-place indeed, nor could I reconcile the cordiality of my host to him he had designated as —, of the house of — and Co.; for, although the old gentleman was swept along in an ample chariot by a pair of splendid greys, I saw many such with

occupants whom I would have reckoned of more import, yet to whom my companion vouchsafed but scanty tokens of recognition. The fact was, I had some correct idea of what a ‘merchant’ in the general acceptance of the term might be, but I did not know that the prefix of ‘Calcutta’ to that most respectable designation carried with it the force it really did at that time.

“As the evening closed in, the flickering lamps of swiftly-driven vehicles dotted the road-intersected plain that forms the periodical rendezvous, and a few minutes served to light up brilliantly the palaced houses of Chowringee. The carriage drove under a Grecian porch; a hundred menials in the same livery salaamed to the ground, and ushered us into a room, more a pillared colonnade than an apartment in a private residence. All that could be procured for money was there; all that could display the delicate taste of the owner; all that could indicate consummate knowledge of art, and unwearied assiduity in searching its *chefs-d’œuvre*. Having been introduced to the lord of all this,—whose plain white clothing tended to shew off to greater advantage the healthy open countenance and fine proportions of a man considerably beyond the average stature,—I retreated to a less conspicuous position. Dinner was announced, and the party of twenty persons was such as daily sat down at that board, the greater portion uninvited, yet it seemed to me a banquet. Plate of the most elegant devices and elaborate workmanship glared somewhat too lavishly, nor altogether corresponding with the chasteness of other departments in the establishment; but wines of price, scarcely less precious than Cleopatra’s pearl-dissolving potion, sparkled for each guest, nor sparkled unenjoyed. The ample-browed host smiled benignly, and the stroke of polished wit would now and then pass from his lips, bright as the champagne they had just sipped. The classic tale, the legend of romance, all that was elegant to turn or feeling to express formed his conversation.

“Despite the fascination of him who presided over the party, I could not divert my attention from the sumptuous and costly objects of *vertu* that abounded everywhere, and, though abounding, were so tastefully arranged as neither to detract one from another, nor to grow vapid from excess. The dark effect on the wall behind the elegant white-enamelled stove of French manufacture, useless in such a climate for every purpose save that of ornament, and requisite to throw out in relief the exquisite piece of furniture, was produced by a sombre but noble picture of Salvator; the bright chunamed walls became brighter still under the azure-tinted views of the Venetian Canaletti; and an ebony cabinet, uncontaminated by gilded or other ornament, supported a marble pure as alabaster, after Canova’s design. Alone, I could have enjoyed this; as it was, I did not. Here, evidently, one of the merchant kings was all supreme. At his board sat several of great acquirements and of considerable rank—aye! far greater than his; yet he was the cynosure to whom they obediently turned. I could not fathom all this; it might be that I was a griff, and had not heard of the exact influence over society possessed by men in the position of mine host; it

might be that I had not the open heart to appreciate the gay, the talented, the benevolent, and the philanthropic; but, saving an ill-defined sense of astonishment, I bade 'good even' to the most urbane host I have ever met, smit with little of the enthusiasm evinced towards him by his guests.

"My friend drove round by my quarters and lodged me safely at the fort gate, eloquent throughout in lauding our entertainer, to which I said 'Amen,' and soon forgot in sleep the *recherché* manner in which I had passed the evening. Next day, I determined on devoting to formalities, such as paying my respects to the heads of departments, &c., and, full of this, I issued forth upon my pilgrimage. As I drove along towards Government House, a congregating of persons, which struck me must be unusual, drew my attention; the throng quickened apace, but, not knowing whether this might be a daily matter, I hesitated to make inquiry, and had I done so, I should scarcely have gained an answer, for the crowd was one of black faces. Here and there an European might be seen, but these were chiefly females of a low degree, as if sent forth from a barrack to witness a sight; but whether a gay one was to follow, or, the more likely to be popular, of an execution, I knew not. When my wheels had grazed through the crowd for a time, although unused to tawny face and Eastern language, I gathered from Nature's book that the feeling of this throng was one of lamentation; I could mark out to myself her whose aspect bespoke her a widow, and who, with despair upon her face, pleaded unlistened to for the babe she carried; the old man, with wrinkled visage and grizzled hair, held up his hands in mute resignation; and he of a stalwart frame, with brow contracted, urged forth above the mass of heads the hand that longed to right itself.

"All unused to the language and to the country, I could elicit little of the real case. The morning paper I had discussed with my morning meal, but the Burmese neither threatened the capital, nor was the Russian invasion bugbear weighing down the scale of Government promissory notes. I felt it was beyond my comprehension, and drove slowly on. Expecting a letter to be awaiting me at the Post-office, I there directed my course, and having hastily opened it, and satisfied myself that my relative in the Upper Provinces had answered my last letter by sending me a draft to defray immediate expenses on arriving, and having just peeped into the corner of it sufficiently to identify 'Rs.500,' I passed on my way rejoicing, and as neither of the heads of departments was 'at home,' I dutifully left my card. I tried to get through some more business, and the more exertion I made to do so, I thought how slow-going were the coaches of Calcutta. Fatigue came in due time, and as I rattled past the Bengal Club, I recollected that my fellow-passenger, the civilian, had said he possessed some good madeira, and knowing him to be a capital fellow in the main, though addicted to an idea or two odious to a red coat, I challenged a silver-badged chuprassec, and was forthwith led into the apartments of a 'pukka member' of the Calcutta Crockford's. I rushed towards the upper story

faster than he of the badge willed to follow, and with the idea that one who is reserved and who seldom gives an invite, doing so gives a sincere one, and still a-head of the chupprassee, I popped unannounced into the civilian's chamber. My steps made little noise upon the Bengal matting, and, ere he was aware, I was in the room, where his full figure presented itself to my view at once. He sat at a table; an unstained quire of paper before him; and, with his face buried in his hands, and his elbows resting on the table, he seemed almost asleep; but there was something of smothered emotion and poignant grief in his aspect, and I became awed and stood still, not knowing what to do. As I stood, I noted the tears of manhood distilling one by one, as if in battle with his sex, and dropping from behind the screen his hands had formed. Having too far intruded to withdraw, I grasped his hand, and when he found himself caught thus struggling, he put on a new vestment of dignity, and ‘would not be known to be in grief;’ yet I knew it, and would gladly have ministered in sympathy to one who was an honest and a well-meaning man. But the effort was too much for him, and he succumbed; he could not refuse my comfort, and, while the tear glistened in his eye, he patted me on the back and thanked me; then, recovering his self-possession, he urged me to forgive his rudeness. His countenance, that was meekness itself—his disposition, that was the same—now gleamed forth unshackled, for it evidently was not natural to him; the man cast off the artificial covering beneath which his good qualities had slumbered, and he suddenly saw what he had not seen before. He pointed to a letter on the floor; I took it up and perused it at a glance. The house of — and Co. had *stopped payment*; and, with the fall of the popular *saran*, the foremost in the city rostrum, the admirable Crichton of a society deemed *élite*, my friend had lost the savings of a thirty years' exile!

“To leave him to himself was the best way to console him in this early stage of his misfortunes, and I entered my buggy with regret at the event, and a feeling of distrust towards every one. I drove to several places of business,—all were engaged or abroad; yet I learnt that the commotion on the highway was caused by this great bankruptcy being published—the young widow, the infant orphan, the aged pensioner who had given up all hope of once more seeing the land of his birth!—how vain was their grief! The native of a foreign clime, who had been wont to deem infallible the word and faith of a white man, whose colour was his bond, turned up his lip in scorn, and spat upon the ground as he uttered his name. I felt a national degradation, and, ere driving to the fort, I stepped into a banking-house to draw the amount of my inclosed remittance. I presented it, and the native clerk smiled whilst he returned it, and directed me to No. 1, — Street. I hurried thither, and found the premises shut, and, looking at my draft, I found it was upon my host of the previous evening. What a dear dinner, thought I!—”

Years of experience served to shew me how erroneous was the sentiment with which I concluded my letter, for the dinner, although cer-

tainly an expensive one for a poor "sawbones," turned out, like many other high-priced articles, cheap in the end. The dinner of the merchant-king served me anew many a day, and taught me that the best *custos* of the key of the strong box is the owner himself. Well may those who remember the merchant-kings exclaim, "The light of other days hath faded,"—but faded for the better, I believe.

CHAPTER II.—SOMETHING ROMANTIC.

Years afterwards, when the novelty of a new country had passed away, I found myself the inmate of a lonely boat, and dropping down an Indian river: at one time passing a noble ruin; at another a ghaut, clothed with innumerable bathers; then would come a long, wide waste of limestone or kunker cliffs, with ragged furrows, and covered with scanty herbage. After the lapse of a week, I arrived at a place of note. The moon was in its zenith, and on the bosom of one of Ind's fairest streams, glassy as a sapphire, was borne my rustic boat, the still and exhilarating atmosphere of a November evening rendering the beauties of the scene more enticing. On the partially defined shore rose ruin upon ruin, arch upon arch, pillared balcony and retiring colonnade; for miles a constant succession of ghauts, domes, archways, and minarets, in every degree of decay,—a wondrous panorama! And these were nearly all left of a dynasty chivalrous and noble! Whilst gazing, a vision of the tales of Eastern lore, an "Arabian Night," the fairest of childhood's literature, was pictured before me.

Beneath the massive wall of one of these monuments, the current swiftly and silently swept the grass-covered boat. A mass of solemn architecture towered above, and was so suddenly come upon as to appear but the creation of a moment; and along the shafts of polished marble gleamed the rays of an Indian moon, bringing out in high relief the wondrous arts of ages long past: dome and colonnade, arch, architrave, and minaret, combined to astonish, and as the tide-worn margin of the ponderous and river-laved wall was passed at arrow-speed, I wondered on. These were the domes and pinnacles of India's richest structure, the Taj Mahal; the tribute of a king to his wife, and beside whom his own ashes lie. Over two human beings is a monument worthy of the world's admiration.

The scene was solemn, and momentarily my ideas wandered back to days of boyhood; and here was a sad admonition, for from the minaret beneath which my boatmen plied their oars, one whom in my boyish life I had deemed lovely, falling, met a premature and terrible death. On the eve of a joyous anniversary, a party was there assembled; the young, the gentle, the learned, the abstruse, mingled in one gay hour to celebrate a festival, that all deemed worthy; the great of a foreign land did homage to the feelings of the tawny follower of an Eastern creed, and pleasure passed like a sunbeam over the whole, when, horrible! one despairing cry, one smothered and sullen crash below, one groan, but oh, how agonizing! from the husband of but one year who witnessed it. I knew her well; the sad tale had been duly recorded

and transmitted to friends, and then I scarcely hoped ever to witness the scene now before me, and whilst I looked upon it, the impression let none gainsay.

I was glad to leave the place, to exchange it for the serrated kunker bank, and the babul brake; the wolf's dismal bay, the jackal's howl, rising gradually in the scale of sounds until lost in shrillness, were a serenade less melancholy than the hum of the beetle among the cypress trees of the Taj. The long-nosed guvial, basking his bronzed coat in the sun upon each low sleeping sand-bank, on which also the noisy crane paced like a sentry, were a welcome change. One short scene of busy life, and the brahmin fanes of Etawah were before me; but another half-hour, and I was again lonely enough. Calpee and the Chumbul's lazy mouth were passed, and the river here and there made perilous to craft by rocks, some hidden, and others seen above the surface, required much circumspection in navigating it, and these differed in geological features from the kunker ridges that jut across the channel above Etawah. They are masses of conglomerate, and of a very hard nature. Strange to say, in a fragment I broke from one of these, the fractured surface included the fossil tooth of a wild hog.

I arrived at the union of the rivers: a noble stream met by one still nobler—the glassy Jumna, the rippling Ganges, consecrated by the men of the soil even from the inky fountains of Jumnootri and Gungotri in the far distant Hymala, to become still more venerated at this spot where their waters mingle. Upon the sandy angle stretching out from the fortress of Allahabad, were innumerable little tents and gaudy banners; these were the temporary lodgings and ensigns of piety, of pilgrims from Brahma's furthest lands. The united waters of the two sacred rivers are at no point more efficacious for the cure of the body or the weal of the soul of a Hindoo, than where they lave this sandy beach. Here the mother launches the fearful offering of her female child; blinding herself for one heartwring moment, the mother's hand pushes it into the current:—that same mother, but a season gone, alive to feelings far differing from these, in that they were maidenly, and beautiful, and innocent, launched from that same bank the Hindoo lover's beacon-lamp, following it with straining eye. How strange that two such discordant sympathies should meet in the same person!

My boat had not been long moored to a ghaut hard by the fort, when a *dak ghur ke chupprasee* arrived with letters; among these was one "on service," directing me to join a corps to which I had been posted; an order necessarily involving a change in my course, as the regiment was stationed within the Cawnpore circle. A tedious month upon the Jumna had disinclined me for a fortnight more of it against the stream, and hastily getting my traps ashore, and discharging the country-boat, I took up my quarters in the fort until I was ready to march onwards. These arrangements were not to be made in a day, for I was unprovided with horses and tents, and other sundries essential. After a hasty breakfast in a gaunt and empty room, which afforded, if any thing, rather too much accommodation for me and my camp-table and chair,

I set out, in a *teeka palkee*, to hunt for a "hill tent," and, if possible to be got, a "hill pony;" and after a whole forenoon's pursuit of these, I found I might as well have been dodging after the philosopher's stone; not a tent of any description was to be had, for it was the season of "reliefs," and no one cared parting with their canvas or horse-flesh. Returning somewhat wearied and disappointed, and mistaking the door of another room for mine own, I unexpectedly found myself intruding upon a party of three; but of these, one was an old friend, and he had me by the hand ere I knew him; the other two were easily recognized as "griffs of the very first water." Opie Jack was on his way to Cawnpore, and having picked up the simple young gentlemen referred to, he volunteered to initiate them into all the arcana of marching, their knowledge of which at the time was limited to what they had gleaned during a three weeks' trip in an accommodation flat. The senior griff was a "canny Scot," nor was it difficult to see that the "greenhornishness" wore off him with treble the speed that it did from the other, a cornet of cavalry; moreover, not being encumbered with an "*esprit aristocratique*,"—which sat all the easier on the sucking dragoon, seeing that strong suspicion existed of his being the heir of a most respectable fabricator of tooth-brushes—he of the infantry left the mounted man far behind him.

These three it behoves me to introduce more formally. Opie Jack, in his shooting costume of green moleskin, would possibly have passed down Regent Street unrecognized as a subaltern in his Majesty's dragoons; but Jack had not seen Regent Street for nearly twenty years, and the bright polish he then rejoiced in had worn off under a lengthened series of disappointments in promotion, sundry hard marches, and frequent dips into the jungle. In dress, he was acknowledged by all to be a disgrace to the regiment; but, as he wisely admitted this, and being, moreover, in other matters an excellent soldier, one and all in the corps had given up, years before, every attempt to reclaim him. Jack gloried in a good story, could repeat any he heard admirably, and it was the opinion of his friends that a narrative or a romance came more piquant and fresher from his mint than from any other. Whether this was merely the opinion of certain friends, in giving good tiffins to whom, Jack had a good many rupees scored against his name in the shops of sundry sardaugas, I cannot linger to inquire; but one who possessed a brighter fancy than Jack for jokes practical and theoretical, or a greater adept in fishing for a rise from, or selling a bargain to, a griff, could not be found. Jack had many excellent qualities, principally of the social kind, being strangely attached to a well-plenished canteen; he was a first-rate shot, and had, in pursuit of this favourite amusement, perhaps, done more to kill himself than any other man in India; and he was esteemed the most consummate brewer of *bishop*: the two last of themselves were sufficient to stamp him a first-rate cold-weather companion. Jack despised a tent sufficiently new and capacious as to be considered serviceable. An old shouldaree, or a sepoy's paul, was all

that he indulged in, being, as he termed it, "cheaper to buy" and "easier to carry."

Cornet Fitzflareup possessed all the ingredients necessary in due time to make a very fine fellow, or, as Opie Jack said, "when he had been licked into shape." At the time I talk of, however, a more overbearing cub never left the nursery of the mother who indulged him. Toothbrushes had once been a good trade, and the cornet's papa was uncommonly soft in all things relating to his dear boy, and "the dear boy" had sufficient instinct to benefit by this softness to the utmost, for he visited papa's breeches' pockets very frequently, and just learned as much of his paltry task as suited him. Whilst yet of an age when his time ought to have been passed in the nursery, he found himself gazetted to a seat at his father's dinner-table, in Grosvenor Square, and in a wonderfully short time discovered that he could talk to, and even contradict, the wealthy stockholders who sat around. It was not wonderful, then, that Fitzflareup, as a griff, was a presuming one; that, with much effrontery, he did not hesitate to draw invidious comparisons between the "French grey" and the infantry red, nor was it wonderful that the exact value of money was unknown to him. No topic, in his opinion, could be more acceptable to the company than that of *himself* and *his* affairs; and as his education had been considerably limited by the affectionate system above referred to, he was innocently debarred from taking a part in any other subject. "My father's house in Grosvenor Square," "my father's horses," and "my father's champagne," were glaringly thrust into every little gap in the conversation. "By my father's pigs and my mother's mangle," whispered Opie Jack, "I'll take a trifle of that same out of you before we part," and so he did.

Ensign Andrew Addlehead belied his name, for he was a "canny, lang-nebbet Scot," who needed no telling that the way to see through a mill-stone is to peep through the hole, and wisely adapting himself to circumstances, would turn out old in the way of "Qui Hy's" whilst his contemporaries were yet in their griffinage.

CHAPTER III.—TAMING OF THE GRIFFIN.

No climate can compete with an Indian December, and there can be no pleasanter mode of spending it than in camp, unfettered by duty, and muster-day afar off. Quail-soup and roasted black partridges in perspective, and flying shots at bounding deer; these may well keep one awake for days and nights.

Resolving to make the first stage in the afternoon, the wretched tents and baggage of the party were despatched on hackeries, early in the day, and all the servants, except syces, started with them. By three o'clock our cattle were at the door, and I will venture to say that Chaucer never limned four stranger figures than that afternoon issued from the gate of Allahabad. Jack Opie, mounted on a little, coarse, Cabul pony, with his legs swinging about like the sails of a windmill, his

toes every now and then being so close to the ground as to come in contact with any inequality they met with, was my more immediate companion. Habited in a suit of green moleskin, of doubtful purity, when viewed at a distance, but no longer doubtful after peeping into the pockets (for in these caverns had scores of lovely quail breathed their last, and stained them with their heart's blood), Jack would have been voted a dirty fellow; but then he was particular in shirts, and the pure white and delicate cambric contrasted wonderfully with the green moleskin. A hat of sola, fashioned like a mushroom, rendered him quainter still, and his syce, or groom, a matted-haired fellow, trundled beside him, bearing Jack's Manton, a bag containing powder, shot, and wads, a brandy-bottle in one leathern case, a bundle of cheroots of fair Manilla's growth, in another; these, with a lighted *poleta*, or match, appeared to be every thing with which the syce was burthened; but, besides, Jack expected him to carry a variety of little articles useful on a march, and pertaining to the veterinary and gun departments, such as flams, prickers, files, flints, screw-drivers, &c. The extra weight this poor devil carried must have been 40 lbs.; and that he carried it at all, and did so cheerfully, argued much for the qualities and tact of Opie Jack, his master.

Cornet Fitzflareup had equipped himself in the undress of the Bengal light cavalry; he and Addlehead rode side by side in the van, and having unpacked his regulation saddle, the cornet was bent on looking as like a lancer as possible. A most obliging Chabouk sowar had sold him a great bargain of horseflesh for sicca rupees two hundred, and it would have been an excellent investment but that the nag was fiddle-headed, and wall-eyed, and long-backed, and long-legged, and long-pasterned, and long-necked, and long-tailed, to such a degree, that Jack Opie insisted that the cornet had discovered the longitude. Andrew, albeit a griff, was the best mounted among us, for a quiet hint to his uncle Sam, commanding a local corps, had been taken, and a nice, well ribbed up Arab arrived for Andrew's use two days before he was required. Andrew was, therefore, the envied of the cornet; but the latter had much consolation in the thought that the silver stripes of his blue pantaloons threw into shade the Cornhill slops of his companion.

At a walk, we cleared the crowded streets of the native town, each of the party drawing down upon his head the *piquant* observation of bazaar loiterers in exact proportion as he deserved it, and entered upon a line of broken and sandy road, varied by occasional mango topes and splendid tamarind trees. With the cornet and Andrew about a hundred yards a-head of us, Jack Opie and I jogged on at a sober pace, and passing a bullock buffalo, staggering under a load of bamboos, Jack drew from the bundle one of slightly proportions. I could perceive on my companion's countenance the gleam of merriment and roguery; but well aware of Jack's disposition, I cared not to interrupt his thoughts. He shook his bamboo lancewise; stood up in his stirrups,

and doffing his mushroom sola hat, he stuck it on his left elbow, as a mimic shield, and then burst out in an uncontrollable fit of laughter.

"Well, this is a case of knight-errantry;" I appoint you umpire in the joust to be, and hope, should I fall, that you will do justice to my tilt; and mind you, if ever you publish its history, to get George Cruickshank to illustrate it."

So saying, he placed his lance a-rest, tickled old Cabul with his heel, and charged pell-mell the rear of the cornet's country-bred. The bamboo grazing him, also grazed his feelings, and these being probably already hurt by being obliged to submit to a load at all, it was the less to be wondered at, therefore, that the fiddle-headed charger, without the least warning to his rider, stood right up on end. "*Saure qui peut*" it was, and Fitzflareup, with arms thrown around his animal's neck, looked blanched in the face, and no wonder, for "fiddle-head" stood a wonderful space on tiptoe, till, tired of this position, and suddenly throwing himself on his anterior supporters, once, and only once, the young hussar found himself unhorsed and unharmed—the country-bred took to the "kates," and the simultaneous idea of the party was "catch him who can." This scene was ludicrous in the extreme, and Fitzflareup himself could not resist the propensity to laugh, caused though it was at his own expense, and he, in his own person, a just representative of modern chivalry, if he felt not, at least looked considerably under par for his vocation. Starting, as he said, to retake the runaway charger, and giving Andrew and myself injunctions to stick close to his heels, off set the cornet and off set we, not after him through the "kates," but after Jack Opie, who feared to stay after so unhorsing the young cadet, and stopped not till the "double-poled" appeared before him.

The camp at which we had just arrived was pitched, snugly as possible, in an umbrageous tope of mangoe trees; the pair of Patnas were lit within it, and sending forth a very cheering light; and the bright fires by which the menials dressed their evening meals blazed high around the little encampment. The native attendants had invested the whole establishment with an air of comfort and even of ostentation, wonderful taking their means into consideration. Under an aged banian-tree the horses were duly picketed, and one or two idlers were instantly sent to look after the cornet and his charger. He, poor fellow, was far away; the roasted fowls and golden curry smoked unknown to him; the Bass's very best was by him unappreciated, at the very same moment that, under its influence, our nerves of sensation thrilled trebly, whilst the jocund laugh passed round, and Jack Opie's above every other. The cornet's adventure was highly delightful to him; that gentleman's disposition had proved obnoxious, and Jack had satisfied himself that it was his duty to "knock it out of him." The cornet's last lurch from his silver-cantled saddle had more particularly proved agreeable; for three mortal hours the wine-flask passed round the old camp-table, with the hole "amidships," and care was at a discount, when—

"What in the name of all that's wonderful is that?" exclaimed Andrew, waxing wan in complexion. This interrogation was the natural result of a yell outside, which could have been the production of no one animal in Cuvier's world.

Emerging in a body from the tent, it was not difficult to see that something extraordinary had occurred, for the native servants of the party clustered into a group, and through it passed the half-controlled titter, so foreign to the self-command of Hindoo and Mussulman; this augured a ludicrous *dénouement*, nor was it otherwise. To their master's inquiries, the natives answered by pointing to a group of three, whilst their ebony faces were lit up with a gleam of the highest mirth, and towards this group we, the Europeans of the party, made a rush. There was Cornet Fitzflareup, leaning against a tree, moreover somewhat exhausted, whilst two bearers were busied in depriving him of a thick and tenacious coating of mud, through which at intervals shone patches of the silver lace on his regulation pantaloons. What would the Jermyn Street schneider have said, or thought, or done, had he beheld their now condition! Ashamed of being seen by us, and dreading an eternally resumed system of annoyance from Jack Opie, Fitzflareup had endeavoured so to arrange matters that the ducking he had received since parting with us might not be known. The compromise of pride was no doubt considerable, and it was not less true than mortifying to be exposed in such a manner; nor was this conviction alleviated by the untimely discovery of his situation by the undisguised mirth of a set of black rascals.

In silence we gazed upon this spectacle of woe—none could break it; it was a pause, awful, in so far that we knew not the extent of injury done to the cornet and his regulations; but we saw that the object of our scrutiny was woe-begone and haggard, and threatened to evaporate in tears. Manhood, however, made a glorious struggle in defence of its rights, and achieved a victory over the cornet's highly-irritated feelings, and Jack, seeing that the string was tightened almost to breaking, wisely forebore further operations. We led the wanderer into his "double-poled," quaffed another glass to his health and recovery, and made him do the like; stuffed him with stewed quails, and ordered all the bearers to occupy their spare time in curry-combing the "*nya sahib*." By-and-by Fitzflareup ventured to make inquiries about his steed.

"Och! don't be uneasy as to him; he's all snug enough."

This was a bold speech, seeing that no intelligence of the horse had been brought by the return calashies; but Jack calculated on his being brought into camp by a peasant eye morning, and, suspicious of my misgivings, whispered, "It won't do, Timothy, to bait the badger twice in one day, or she'll prove deaf to time on another occasion."

Years of intimacy with Jack Opie made me rely on this promise; I knew him to be acute in imagination and inexhaustible in expedient, and, with considerable confidence that this boast would be fulfilled to his honour and glory, I prepared to make myself snug for the night;

the others followed my example, and none slept more soundly than poor Cornet Fitzflareup.

Just as the eastern horizon gave indications of day, we were warned to be stirring, and, starting up, I placed my hand on the spot where I supposed Jack Opie to be lying, with the intention of awaking him; his lair was empty; the bearer had not yet brought a light; and, peeping from under the purda, I looked out into the tope: all was darkness; but the husky whispers of Jack, in busy consultation with some person or persons unknown, reached my ear. To interrupt him would have been to forfeit his favour at once, as few things he was more tenacious of than having to himself the sole honour of a well-played part in a frolic, nor did he like to divide the credit attached to getting cleverly out of a scrape. Leaving him to mature his plans, I set about making a candle-light toilet. Andrew was by this time turned out.

Jack Opie joined us, drawing back the purda like a thief, and entering most cautiously. He evidently had expected to find us all still slumbering, but seeing it otherwise, a comical expression came over his features, that European gravity was not proof against, and by mutual consent we slid out to the neighbouring hills, to indulge in a hearty fit of laughter. "Where's Fitzflareup?" said Jack. "Enjoying delightful visions of rearing nags and muddy nullahs." A peal of laughter followed. "Well, Jack, what fate have you carved out for our green friend?" "Snug, Timothy—uncommon snug. The cornet is well cared for, as much so as if he were my own son. He is to travel dak, in the zemindar's palkee—no trouble to him, barring the payment of the bearers; and he, a man of such means, would scarcely object to such a trifle."

The calashies being anxious to strike the tent, for it was now broad daylight, and the chilliest time of the day at that season, it was necessary to arouse the cornet, and acquaint him with the state of matters. I was honoured in being nominated for this service, and as quietly as possible I informed him of the non-discovery of his charger. Fitzflareup groaned; but, endeavouring to make light of the whole affair, I comforted him with an assurance of the horse being ultimately recovered, and that in the meantime a palanquin had been procured for his use. Upon this welcome intelligence his countenance changed for the better, and Jack Opie and the ensign kept calling from without to hasten our departure, not caring to venture within, lest their looks might compromise them, and only half convinced that the cornet's wrath was not dangerous. Under Opie's direction, the tent was being struck, and while the cornet was shipping the hemuddled "regulations," down it came, and down went the teapoy with the brass basin and water; this last, however, was quite unintentional, and as Fitzflareup was decidedly damp from its effects, he was recommended to again undress, tumble into the palanquin, and wrap his blankets around him. This suggestion was Opie's, and he assisted manfully in effecting it; moreover, the cornet's knowledge of Hindostanee being very limited, Jack issued orders

to the bearers where and how to carry their passenger ; and whilst he was thus busied, Andrew Addlehead and I began our march.

The morning was cold and bracing, yet without wind ; just such a morning in which a man in health of body and mind likes to have three hours of the saddle. The fat round quail flew in covies across the road ; and that gamest of birds, the rock-pigeon, sped over the maidan upon a strong wing. Knowing well by the rate at which Jack generally urged horseflesh that he would soon overtake us, Andrew and I kept at an easy trot for the first hour, an occasional string of camels or a train of hackeries alone serving to diversify the monotony of a plain and uninteresting country.

A halloo from the rear attracted our attention, and, turning round, a distant figure was seen belabouring a devoted member of the animal creation. It was Jack Opie, and he joined us at a gallop, by far the pleasantest pace to go at. An air of supreme humour lit up Jack's face, and considering the laughable circumstances attending our outset, I congratulated him on the masterly way in which he had arranged for the griffin's progress. "I trust you parted with the cornet in an affectionate manner, for to procure him such a snug conveyance was certainly doing the *amende honorable*."

"Oh, Timothy, we did indeed ; we parted on the very best terms imaginable, and I collected all the blankets for his use, for he complained much of cold, the tent having been struck ere his toggery was rigged out ; and he was so thankful, Timothy, and pleased, and we parted so pleasantly with each other, that it would have done you good to see it ; and he was very chilly, indeed, more so than he is likely to be on his arrival in camp." "Why so? Jack?" "Merely upon a knowledge of the cornet's supply of air and water being somewhat limited at the present moment," said Jack, bursting into a laugh ; "he is only put upon allowance, as they do at sea." "Come, explain yourself, Jack. You don't mean to say there is a scarcity of either air or water in this high road to Cawnpore, that the cornet should be put on half-allowance?" "No, no—not exactly that ; but—" "I see how it is. Jack! Jack! you have the greatest thirst for practical jokes of any man I ever knew. The sixteenth part of a pound of lead will be the end of you. I really think I could rejoice in being the cornet's friend—that is to say, if he would promise not to shoot you dead."

I had some idea of what Opie hinted at, but knowing that when he had such a game in hand it was useless trying to get him off it, and as useless to endeavour to find out the nature of it until the time when he willed it to be known, I left the matter in its present state, and Jack alone to mature and superintend the plot, for which he took especial credit to himself, and I did so with a strong presentiment that Jack's dismissal from this world of cares and vanities would be sudden and peremptory. The peculiar noise which palanquin-bearers indulge in (but whether to enable them to keep step, or that the indulgence has

any actual effect in lessening the labour, I am unable to determine) broke faintly on the ear. Andrew and I wished to remain to ascertain the real state of affairs, but this appeared to be unwished-for by Jack Opie, and, as he prepared to canter on, an air of disappointment spread over his hard visage.

“Come, now, Timothy dear, it is too bad of you to thwart the *chout* of an old friend, and merely because that friend has an eccentric way of making a fine fellow out of a puppy: three months of my tuition, or breaking in, and a better man than Fitzflareup will not be found in his regiment.” “Well, Jack, without being in the least desirous of standing in the way of your amusements, I have—and how I cannot say, for you are a very worthless fellow—some little interest in your well-being, and you know the cornet’s bullet might graze the skin as effectually as a better man’s.” “Make yourself perfectly easy on that score; but if you are determined on enjoying the cornet’s society, ’tis no reason why I should, so I’ll e’en canter on a-head and see that breakfast is being prepared.”

Jack, in a little fit of spleen, vented it on the hind-quarters of his pony; and, with his arm upraised and a stout bamboo therein, about to descend on little Cabul, a turn of the road with a tope of trees shut him out from our view. The palanquin-bearers were not long in overtaking Andrew and myself.

“What the deuce is the cornet doing with the doors of his palanquin shut at this time of the morning?” for it was now eight o’clock, and the sun well up. “Aye, what is he doing? he must scarcely have got rid of the aguish feeling yet—notwithstanding the blankets.—Holloo, there, Fitz; do you just turn out, and breathe some of the ‘wild freshness of morning;’ no such dodging in cantonments; holloo, old fellow, unhook your eyelids!”

The inmate did answer, but not intelligibly; at least the only intelligible portion of it was a groan as long as a railway, the very prolongation of it typical of anguish. Andrew pulled at one slide, I pushed at another; neither would open, both were fastened outside: to us there was no getting inside, to him within there was no getting out, and the exact extent of injury and suffering the cornet was enduring could only be divined. Jack Opie no sooner stowed him into the palanquin, and heaped the blankets of the whole party upon him, than he patiently wended his way alongside until satisfied that a drowsy fit had again come over the sleepy cornet; when he dexterously closed the sliding doors, turned the key, and depositing it in his capacious pocket, forthwith pushed on to overtake his companions.

Jack’s silent glee and sudden desertion were now accounted for, and good grounds existed for interpreting the wailing sounds that at intervals were heard within the palanquin, for the pile of blankets, closed doors, and the rays of an Indian sun, were quite sufficient to stifle even one more hardy than him of the Bengal cavalry. With the best intentions, the ensign and I endeavoured to pick the lock, but, without other

tools than a penknife, our exertions were in vain. There was no risk of life, but much risk of comfort; we poured consolation through the key-hole as fast as expressive words would come; but these were soon exhausted, nor were they attended with much benefit to him who lingered without meet supply of oxygen, for the cornet's voice was drowned.

Our exertions being useless, a strong sense of hunger whispered to the Scotchman and myself, and I admit most insinuatingly, that a mutton chop, an omlet, and a bowl of tea, would be no bad thing, and the same train of induction likewise hinted that keeping the cornet company was by no means the speediest way to come by such good cheer. This once established, whips and spurs rose to a premium, and a hand-gallop of twenty minutes brought us to the miserable paul, the property of Jack Opie, in which our morning meal was already set forth. Jack had arrived fifteen minutes before, and had busied himself in coaxing the *khansamagee*, for a perfume most savoury and grateful to people fasting, whose stomachs had been jolted for four hours in the saddle, spread itself all around. Every one has not the same capacity for enjoying good cheer, but I wish that some friend had entered the paul at the moment Jack Opie, spoon in hand, was adding the finish to a grill that an *artiste* alone can give. What a pity that same spoonful of Jack's own particular secretly-concocted sauce should be thrown away on such unappreciating stomachs as Andrew's and my own! Just as we threw our reins to the syces, Jack halloed out, "Come, boys, come! if you want to study practically the exquisite precepts of the philosophy of Epicurus. Well, I should like to have been a cook; how pleasantly life must pass in a constantly varying atmosphere of culinary smells! these cooks are such quaint, comfortable, swashy old fellows; I mean the cooks of France and other Continental countries, for in England you only occasionally see an imported *artiste*."

We did follow Jack Opie's advice and example, and we all found that four hours of the rough road to Curragh Manickpore, in a December morning, was no bad whetter of the appetite.

INDIA AS IT IS.

(From a Correspondent in India.)

THEY who are bold enough, or foolish enough, to prate of India as a country of insupportable heat, overrun with snakes, the air filled with musquitoes, the earth teeming with ants (black, white, and red), every green patch of cultivation the nursery of malaria, every bush giving cover to a tiger, every rivulet concealing an alligator, the zephyr 98° of Fahrenheit and pregnant with fever, and the rupee equal in value to sixpence sterling, are not likely to be honoured with many listeners. The good people know better in Europe; they have been told that India is a mine of wealth, an inexhaustible source of riches, and they are content not only to believe the same, but to vouch for every eulogium that may be used in its laudation. How should it be otherwise? Have they not all read of Paul and Virginia—the “Orient pearls at random strung,” the land of the wavy palm; and does it not consort with their impressions of the East to hear tell of its gorgeous temples, its groves of cinnamon and cloves, its forests of sandal and ebony, its betel vines and pagoda-trees? The thing is settled, the belief is catholic, and, like all old errors, it requires a miracle to knock it on the head.

In sober truth, this popular notion of India is most exaggerated, and as unlike the real thing as Daniell's paintings, or the portrait of the Great Mogul on a pack of cards. We, who have passed the best years of our existence here, know best; we have seen the sun every day, and the moon almost every night, and our cheek has been fanned into a blister by the western breeze any time these twenty years; each day has been the father of the next, each year a type of the last; there has been no variety, no society, no interchange of sentiment or feeling. There has been drill every morning (except Sunday), parish every evening, and a hot ride every night, by way of a constitutional; from breakfast until dinner, the time has been passed in sleeping; and from the aforesaid ride until bed-time, in drinking, occasionally varied with a little smoking, and enlivened with a little quarrelling. We were wrong, therefore, in saying that there has been no variety; there have been bursts every now and then, of brief endurance, but so violent in their action and fatal in their consequences, that the bare recollection of them is sufficient to reconcile us to the tedium which has succeeded. We have been decimated once by cholera; one of our number broke his neck in a chase after a boar; another died of a surfeit, it is said, after eating heartily of a native dish sent to him by his subadar; and a third lost the number of his mess in consequence of celebrating the anniversary of his own birthday with too much liberality. Besides, we have had a mutiny, since which the commandant has wearied himself in finding out employment for the men, and the officers have backed him with so much success, that the poor fellows are for ever complaining that they have scarcely time to swallow their rice. With regard to society, there are two ladies in the regiment, who preserve an armed neutrality, and

the gentlemen prefer their *brandy paunee* in solitude; they only meet at mess, and then the conversation, after the despatch of the last G.O.S., the morning drill, and the Duke's campaigns, consists of Capt. Sprugg's lamentations for his poverty, and Brevet Capt. Prodd's last speculation in — bank-stock and Company's paper. The former is known to have a thirty-ninth share in a house of agency at —, and to lend money in the bazaar at three per cent. *per mensem*; and the latter is believed to be overwhelmed with debt, for the best reason in the world, that his mess-bill is usually as great in amount as his abstract, and that it is the only bill that he condescends to discharge with punctuality.

In order to understand the barren character of our existence in the East, it is only necessary to observe the incidents that mark the passage of time, and as we have kept a journal ever since our arrival in the country, we will make a few extracts therefrom, to shew up the manner of our lives, the kind of adventures to which we are exposed, and the scenes we are compelled to witness. These extracts are *bonâ fide*; but the running commentary thereon we admit to have been penned at a later date than the transactions themselves.

"October 18th.—This evening, S—— was brought into cantonment in a state of delirium; it appears that the young cadet went out snipe-shooting, round the edge of the tank, and feeling heated and exhausted after his morning's sport, proceeded to undress, and indulge himself with a bathe, which he protracted to a late hour; he was soon afterwards taken with all the symptoms of a *coup de soleil*, and was obliged to be assisted home by his people. Upon removing his clothes, we found his shoulders and back covered with blisters, and in one of his pockets we discovered a carpet-snake (*cobra de Manilla*), which appeared to have been only stunned with a blow on the head.

"October 29th.—S—— is rapidly recovering from his attack of fever. He is greatly alarmed at the double risk he has run of losing his life, and is especially surprised at the deadly nature of the beautiful little snake, which had so much struck him with its richly varied skin, that he put it into his pocket without taking the precaution of crushing its head.

"December 10th.—A complaint was lodged against T—— this morning, for having invaded the privacy of a brahmin's house, which he had been attracted to by its respectable appearance, and in the hope of seeing the interior economy of a rich native's establishment. He states that the people of the dwelling, instead of offering opposition to his ingress, quietly retired from room to room, and finally from the house, as he advanced, and that at length he was left in quiet possession, and at full liberty to examine every corner of the place. It was at first full of well-dressed, comely females, fair-complexioned children, and half-naked men, with shaven heads and frightfully painted foreheads; the furniture was scanty, but what there was of it was well made and richly carved; there was also a number of fine sleeping-mats, and a pile of grotesque articles, which T—— took to be *pendants*.

"December 18th.—The brahmin's house, to which T—— paid a visit yesterday uninvited, was burnt down during the day by the proprietor, and T—— has been fined by the district-judge, having failed to appear to answer the complaint of the brahmin, and suffered judgment to go by default."

Now here are two cases from which fatal consequences may have arisen, neither of which would have occurred had proper precautions been taken by the authorities for the supervision of cadets, and for their instruction in some points of knowledge essential to them in their new positions: had there been a *dépôt* of instruction here, in the proper acceptation of the term, where cadets could pass a probationary term of their early service, under the control of an efficient principal, these two young officers would not only not have had the opportunity, the one of risking his life, the other his commission, but would have been engaged in acquiring useful information in the lecture-room of the *dépôt*. In an establishment such as we have in our eye, cadets, upon their first arrival in the country, would form habits of intellectual employment which would never forsake them, and in after-life would prove the source of recreation and infinite mental satisfaction: at present, how many of us are indolent, ignorant, and unobservant, merely because we contracted the habit of idleness upon first starting in the service! Of the arts we know nothing; of the useful sciences, engineering, botany, geology, meteorology, we know nothing; of the history of the country, past and present, its religion, castes, dynasties, we know nothing, or if, indeed, we do know any thing, our knowledge is so limited as only to lead us into perplexity. It is melancholy to reflect how different would have been the fate of many gallant spirits who have wasted their energies for nought in this country, had they, upon the opening of their career as boys of sixteen or seventeen, been placed at some institution where they could have passed the first twelvemonth of their service in acquiring the languages of the country, the sciences appertaining to their profession, and a general taste for reading. It is not long since a cadet was brought up to the police-office, in his shirt-sleeves, for some petty offence against good order, and was found, a morning or two after, in the fort-ditch: is it unreasonable to suppose that this poor fellow would have lived to be useful in his profession, and even an ornament to it, had proper supervision been exercised over his person and occupations immediately after his landing at the presidency? It is at the age of sixteen or eighteen that the human energies are most active; the spirit of inquiry is at work in the mind, and the body is eager for physical employment; at this age do cadets reach the theatre of their future career, and, having no objects of amusement beyond what their own inexperience can suggest, for want of adequate guidance and supervision, they plunge into the most violent excesses, to the utter ruin of health, and the prostration of intellect. It was with these ideas passing before us, that we not long ago advocated the propriety of instituting museums and lecture-rooms at the presidencies and principal stations, whereat re-unions of the military society might be formed for

purposes of mutual instruction. We made the suggestion in the persuasion that such institutions would be conducive, in an eminent degree, to the recreation and improvement of the members, and in the hope that the hint would be taken up by the parties most interested in the matter, and a trial made of its practicability; but in a country like India, where the military form such a large majority of the society, and where they are so liable to removal, the unaided endeavours of an impoverished and wandering body to promote measures of improvement were felt to be unavailing, and the subject fell to the ground after being once mooted; yet we are still not without hope that the local governments will take the initiative, in devising plans for the more profitable employment of their officers' time than now obtains with them. Wearisome in very deed from its inanity is the life we are compelled to lead, and if haply we do venture forth into the country for the purpose of sport, we do it at the risk of our lives, and with the certainty of knocking a nail into our coffin; but such is the ineffable disgust we sometimes feel at the monotony of an indoor life, that to invite a paroxysm of fever by a walk in the burning sun, is better than to wait its arrival in the house.

"May 18th.—G— writes to me from the banks of the Toombuddra, *en route* to Secunderabad, that his corps has been pulled up on the march for want of carriage, cholera having broken out in camp, and filled the hospital with patients. He says that the regiment has lost 170 men and 600 followers, but only one European; and that for the last week they have not marched above one mile a day."

This is not an exaggerated picture of what has occurred every year, since 1830, in some one regiment or other, on its march from station to station; indeed, so much is it considered a matter of course for a corps to be thus attacked with cholera, which has now become endemic in India, that the circumstance of a body of troops reaching its destination without a large number of casualties from it, is looked upon as an exception to the general rule, and held up by religious people, if there should chance to be any in camp, as a manifest dispensation of Divine Providence. These casualties are so numerous in the aggregate, that we are surprised more energetic steps are not taken for the removal of some of the obvious causes, were it only for the sake of the saving to the state which would result from a reduction in the annual number of military deaths.

The three prominent causes of the existence, or, if not existence, the spread, of this scourge in camp are, pitching in low, damp situations, over-fatigue, and improper food. That cholera is generated in damp grounds, in contra-distinction to dry spots, cannot be doubted, as it universally attacks a camp while in, or immediately after quitting, such places; and whenever it appears in the neighbourhood of a cantonment, it invariably has its birth in the lowest places, and thence travels to the higher. The best method to prevent its appearance on the march is to avoid all the suspicious spots of the kind adverted to; but as this is frequently impossible without encamping at an inconvenient dis-

tance from the town or village whence the supplies are to be drawn, the rule should be to pitch the regiment to windward as much as possible, and large fires should be kindled during the night, as it cannot be questioned that the carbonic acid evolved by this element, and the consequent displacement of the natural air, create a new atmosphere more favourable to existence than the tainted vapour of a swamp. So far the precautions against the inroad of this dreaded visitation would undoubtedly be beneficial; but in addition to these there is another which we have never seen tried; this is the combustion of small heaps of limestone, or the ignition of some kindred substance, which would give out a powerful volume of carbonic acid gas, to the displacement of the superabundant oxygen emitted by the too abundant vegetation, which, being much heavier than pure atmospheric air, and floating immediately above the surface of the earth, is received into the lungs almost in a state of purity, or so impregnated with the noxious vapours arising from decayed matter, as to be prejudicial to human life in either form.

We come next to another cause, which has scarcely less influence in the spread of sickness in camp; this is excessive fatigue, not occasioned so much by long marches, for these seldom exceed eight miles a day, as by the incessant exertion to which the sepoys are exposed in packing their private luggage, pitching and striking their little tents, forwarding their families on the march, and returning to assist them into camp, after their own arrival there with the regiment; they are likewise engaged during the greater portion of the day in procuring supplies from the village bazaars, and in cooking the meals of their respective families; and all this is done after they have made a march of eight or nine miles in a broiling sun, with twenty-two pounds on their shoulders in the shape of a knapsack, and fifteen pounds and a quarter more of musket and accoutrements. The best method to put an end to this cause is, as an officer has truly stated in the *Madras Spectator*, of the 1st May, to separate the families, both European and native, from the regiment, and to conduct them, under a proper escort, headed by an officer, to the new station by easy marches. The correspondent of the *Spectator* has shewn how the details of the march should be conducted, and it is to be hoped that its utility will be tested when the reliefs of the approaching season take place. If a trial were also made of permitting the men to carry their packs in native carts, at their own expense, the whole question of over-fatigue would be got rid of at once, and its influence upon the health of a regiment on the line of march directly ascertained.

The third thing instrumental in the spread of cholera is bad or even unusual food. In the first class may be placed cold rice—the remains of yesterday's meal, which the men are in the habit of eating every morning, before leaving their ground. This is injurious, more from the unseasonable hour at which it is taken, than from any positive bad quality. In the second may be classed the fruits and vegetables, so abundantly procurable on the line of march, and which in many instances may be had for the plucking. Of these the most common and

unwholesome are the spring fruits—jamun, mhoay, koweet, the whole family of gourds, and the bhajeas, with which the whole country is not unfrequently overspread. The men and their families, glad of the opportunity to feast upon these fruits and vegetables, which they can only afford to partake of sparingly in cantonment, eagerly avail themselves of it, and the consequences of immoderate indulgence in a description of food to which they are unaccustomed soon become visible in the camp: the children at the breast fall sick, and die like rotten sheep; the mothers become ill, and their husbands, in attendance upon them, and, in the discharge of their military duties, soon find themselves overworked, and become ill too; in a few days the regiment is halted for want of carriage, so numerous have the sick become; the followers are cut off by hundreds, and no account taken of them; and the sepoys are more than decimated, in spite of the skilful medical treatment, and the strict attention paid to their comfort, for skill and care avail nothing when this disease has fastened upon the camp: death then rides triumphant through the ranks, and seizes every individual who has in any way transgressed the rules of prudence during the past week, either in his diet, by exposure to bad air, or by over-fatigue in the sun. The skill and the care should be exercised when the regiment first breaks ground, in pointing out to the men, in a general way, the description of food to be avoided by them, and in enforcing compliance with certain regulations for the supply of the regimental bazaar, in which the pernicious articles should be specified. The men should also be forbidden to wander in the vicinity of the camp in search of wild fruits, vegetables, and condiments for their curries. This they are particularly prone to; they like the recreation, and it enables them to enjoy a more abundant repast; but the exposure, after the fatigues of the morning, creates a predisposition to disease, which lurks in the system for days after it has been contracted. We might multiply examples of kindred horror with those witnessed in every camp in which cholera prevails; we could speak of the periodical famines which devastate the country, and sweep off half the inhabitants from the face of the land; but the misfortunes of others are not what we are endeavouring to describe, nor was the subject of cholera introduced further than to illustrate the scenes which passed before us, and in which we are compelled to take a part; we will, therefore, pass to another matter, which more closely affects ourselves, and which is ever present with us, wearing us out in body, and producing a degree of apathy in our minds, unheard of in the congenial climate of Europe.

This is the heat of the weather, which, from the beginning of April until the end of June, is almost past human endurance. During this season, the tables and chairs become quite hot—not warm merely; the glasses crack on the side-boards; the simoom rushes in at every crevice; and woe betide the poor subaltern who has not wherewith to purchase materials for tatties! he is literally roasted alive, and ever as he scans the dusty plain or distant blue hills from his windowless bungalow, does he behold one of Daniell's pictures, with about the same

degree of pleasure as a man may be supposed to do when inspecting it from the interior of an oven heated to the biscuit-baking point ! We may here observe that, if this operation were gone through in England by gentlemen contemplating a voyage to India, they would be enabled to judge of their ability to endure the climate of this country, and would land on its shores and experience less disappointment than is now felt. In support of our declamation against the heat, we will borrow an extract from an Indian journal of the 9th May last, which expresses with considerable *naïveté* the satisfaction that is felt by Europeans at a reduction in the temperature of the air : “ Yesterday the presidency was favoured with a shower of rain, for the first time this season. The atmosphere was cool and pleasant, the thermometer standing at 89° in the shade at 2 p.m. ; on the day preceding this agreeable change in the weather, the heat was very oppressive.”

Should the question be put, “ if the thermometer is at 89° in the shade when the weather is cool and pleasant, what is it when the heat is very oppressive ? ” we are furnished with data to solve the problem, as we happened to register the range of the mercury during the time spoken of. The thermometer on the 8th indicated 96° *at sunrise*, in the shade, and at two o'clock of the same day, it had risen to 104°, and this not at Madras, where the sea-breeze prevails some time or other during the day, but at a station considerably to the north, where it prevails nearly the whole of the day.

We set out by saying that the popular notion regarding India is a very exaggerated one, and it was our intention to discuss the debatable points *seriatim* ; but we have been diverted from it by subjects of more importance, but of less interest, perhaps, to the general reader. We propose, therefore, to yield the undiscussed matters, provided they are taken with the following conditions, but not otherwise :—thus it is allowed that India is a mine of wealth—which has swallowed up more millions of English money than we can count upon our fingers ; it is an inexhaustible source of riches—to a few sordid and mean-spirited knaves, black and white, who have battered upon its vitals, and the forced labour of its people : its temples are gorgeous ;—but so defiled with dirt and obscenity, and so unapproachable by reason of the filthiness of the tortuous paths which lead to them, that it is necessary to contemplate their beautiful proportions from a distance ; it has groves of cinnamon and cloves—the first like ill-kept shrubberies, the last filled with a noxious air, fatal to human life ; it has forests of sandalwood and ebony—ditto, ditto ; it has betel-topes,—which are surrounded with rice-fields, through which it is necessary to wade up to the neck before they can be reached ; and it has pagoda-trees—which are picturesque ; if by pagoda-trees are meant those held sacred by the brahmins.

We have referred to the *Madras Spectator*, of May 1st, containing the letter referred to by our correspondent, touching upon the dreadful mortality from cholera in the 11th and 42nd regiments of native infan-

try on their march, and agreeing with the editor of the *Spectator* that it is "a most admirable letter, full of practical good sense," we subjoin those parts of it adverted to by our correspondent upon a subject of such importance :—

At first sight, it would appear no easy matter to devise a remedy for these evils; yet much might be done, if the Government be as deeply interested in the cause of humanity as it is but just to presume it is. Probably, the best measure which could be adopted would be to separate the men from their families on the march altogether, leaving them to follow at the distance of three or four marches in rear of the corps; and as, in the present temper of the native army, it may be impolitic to order this arrangement, the Government might easily induce them to adopt it voluntarily, by offering to the families acquiescing in it, either a regulated amount of free carriage, or a money compensation in lieu of it, at some trifling rate per head. This could be drawn on abstract, certified by the commanding officer that the recipients had not accompanied the regiment on its march. To reconcile them to the separation, two respectable native officers, with an adequate guard, selected by the men themselves, subject to the approval of the commanding officer, might be furnished for the protection of the families, and a native dresser, with a suitable supply of medicines detailed, to accompany them. There would be but little difficulty in inducing the men of a well-regulated regiment to acquiesce in an arrangement so beneficial to them as the foregoing, and the other predisposing causes to disease could be more easily grappled with in the absence of the families, as the men would then be less inconvenienced, and consequently more easily amenable to the restrictions necessary for the preservation of their health. If, however, the practice of marching with their families is still to be persisted in, the following arrangements suggest themselves as preventive measures against the disease. The strictest medical police should be enforced in the camp; none should be permitted to disturb the camp before the warning drum, nor any families or baggage to move until after the march of the regiment, thereby ensuring a proper quantum of sleep to all; and means should be taken to prevent the men from returning from the new ground to the assistance of their families, unless in cases of emergency, on leave obtained. It is greatly to be feared that much of the late lamentable mortality from cholera may be attributed to a lax system of discipline and medical police, and stringent regulations on these heads should be issued to the service, from which no deviation should be tolerated. The men's packs should be lightened of all superfluous kit, or they should be encouraged to form regimental funds for their carriage. Their dress should be rendered more suitable to the climate and their habits—marches shortened (unless on emergency, none should exceed eight or ten miles), to compensate for which, halts should be allowed on Sunday only; sentries during the day should be posted as much as possible in the shade, and relieved hourly. Guards might be relieved morning and evening, to avoid over-fatigue, and to save the same men who were exposed to the heat of the sun from being also exposed to the biting winds and night dews, which prevail in the cold weather and usual season of marching. The men off duty (or if marching with their families, the bachelors at least) told off to their tents every night, at an hour fixed by the surgeon (in communication with the commanding officer), and compelled to remain in them until the first tap of the morning drum, nor should egress to the cold air be permitted then until fully and comfortably

clothed. In wet weather or damp situations, the tents should, at the requisition of the medical officer, be strewed with straw, at Government expense, and means used to induce the men to avoid unnecessary exposure, and to avail themselves fully of the shelter of the tents, both during the day and night. One-third of the relieving guards to furnish the sentries first for duty on the arrival of the corps at its ground, might proceed in advance over-night with the jamdane guard, and those withdrawn on the march of the regiment be left to come up leisurely with the rear-guard. The men should be encouraged to form themselves into parties, to prepare in rotation a chatty of hot conjee, or pepper-water, a pint to be furnished to each previous to the march, and care taken to prevent them from indulging in cold rice and other unwholesome food. They should not be detained unnecessarily in the ranks in the cold dew before starting, but formed and marched off at once; nor should they be permitted to drench their stomachs with cold water on the road, a practice they are most prone to, and than which nothing can be more injurious. To maintain their stamina, Government might arrange, through the presence of a commissariat conicoply or contractor, for a cheap and wholesome supply of animal food being always at the sepoy's command, as at present. He often starves, in the midst of abundance, from the district nireeks being fixed generally so far beyond his limited means of purchasing. If, in addition to these suggestions, the surgeon were strictly to inspect the regiment at least three times a week, to detect and check in the bud any incipient disease, it can hardly be doubted but that much of the mortality which now attends corps *en route* might be lessened or prevented. To avoid improper selections of encamping ground by inexperienced officers, the deputy assistant quarter-masters general of divisions, accompanied by an able and experienced medical officer, should be deputed to survey and select appropriate and healthy encamping grounds along the principal roads in each division. These sites, once selected, should be left uncultivated, and retained for this purpose alone. Officers in movement with the troops should be compelled to occupy them, and the grounds placed in the charge of talook tassildars, to be held responsible for their cleanliness and that of the wells, &c. in their vicinity. They should be visited annually by the deputy assistant quarter-masters general of divisions, and reported on by all officers in command of troops in movement, while the privilege of grazing their cattle on them might be accorded to the villagers, as an equivalent for their assistance in keeping them clean. Wells should be dug in these sites where requisite, as where water is so procurable it is preferable to encamping in the vicinity of tanks or rivers, the exhalations from which are generally unhealthy, and because it is difficult to restrain the men from loitering too much in the water when pitched near them. On unfrequented roads or new routes, two medical officers might be detached with corps, to permit of one proceeding in advance with the quarter-master, to aid him with his professional opinion in the selection of ground, and this arrangement would facilitate the immediate separation of the sick from the healthy, where disease actually occurred, by allotting a medical officer for each. Two medical officers ought always to accompany corps on the march; in case of casualty to one, which they are especially liable to from their constant intercourse and contact with the sick. If a river has to be crossed, care should be taken to avoid encamping in its immediate vicinity. All arrangements for its passage having been previously matured, the march should be timed so as to reach its banks about sunrise; instant embarkation (or fording) should ensue, and on reaching the opposite banks, the corps at once move on to such distance from the river

as not only to preclude the chance of malaria from it, but also to stay the men from returning to assist the baggage and families in crossing it, which should be left to the care of a party detached for that purpose. In conclusion, to induce a willing and cheerful acquiescence in the proposed separation of the sepoy from his family on the march, it would be prudent for his European officers to set him the example with their families. He will always undergo any hardship and privation in common with his superiors, even though not always comprehending their necessity, and the late awful catastrophes in the 11th and 42nd regiments point out the policy, if not the actual necessity, of relieving ladies and children, for the future, from all unnecessary exposure to such fearful contingencies. To a native, the equanimity of his European officer is the sure index of the absence of danger, and in no disease is the influence of mind greater than in cholera; yet who can be expected to maintain that cheerfulness of deportment necessary to inspire confidence in others, when the objects of his own dearest affections are momentarily exposed to the attacks of this most insidious of all fatal diseases? Officers should remember that prevention is better than cure, and that although, under existing circumstances, it be impracticable to carry out every suggestion here offered for their consideration, yet many of them it is in the power of every officer in command to adopt; and if he reflects on his responsibility for the lives and welfare of those under his orders, he will not hesitate to do so, as far as they are conformable to reason and common sense. It is not to be supposed that their exercise alone will prevent cholera; but if they are efficacious in preventing even one case of human suffering, they will not have been offered in vain, and it is consolatory to reflect that if they should not effect all the good anticipated, they are least likely to do harm.

THOM'S "CHINESE AND ENGLISH VOCABULARY."

WHEN we inserted in the last Journal (p. 462) a notice, by M. Stanislas Julien, of the "Chinese and English Vocabulary" compiled by Mr. Robert Thom, the British consul at Ningpo, we had not seen the work. We have since received from the ingenious author a copy, and it is one of the most curious books ever published, not merely in its aspect, exhibiting a mixture of Chinese and English—the languages being brought into the same proximity as those who speak them,—but from the skill and dexterity with which difficulties apparently insurmountable are overcome. The object of Mr. Thom was to teach the Chinese, by means of their own characters, not merely the *sense* but the *sounds* of English words, an undertaking the appalling nature of which can only be adequately understood by those who know what the Chinese written language is,—a collection of ideographic symbols, having no relation whatever to an alphabetic system,—and that the oral language is destitute of sounds which are essential to the articulation of English letters. Moreover, the author, not having the command of

Asiat. Journ. N.S. Vol. III. No. 18. 4 M

types, was (as he expresses it) compelled "to fall back upon the materials first made use of in the rudest state of printing;" he has had the whole cut in wood, by Chinese artists, none of whom had ever before cut an English letter!

After a well-written preface in Chinese, Mr. Thom gives a list of the English letters, in the printed and script forms, with explanations in Chinese and Mandehoo characters, and examples illustrating the nature and mode of pronouncing English words. Then follows a very copious vocabulary, beginning with numbers, ordinal and cardinal, the English words being placed beside the Chinese equivalents, and the Chinese monosyllabic characters which express the sounds as nearly as practicable, with short and clear directions for the pronunciation. Phrases follow, comprising the topics of ordinary dialogues, aphorisms, proverbial sayings, &c.

A single example will suffice to shew at once the system pursued by Mr. Thom, and some of the difficulties he had to encounter. Under (or rather over) the word "ducks," he places, first, the Chinese character for that fowl, namely *yā*. He then gives the sound of the English word in Chinese, and this he is obliged to express by three characters, *tih-keih-sze*, with the direction, *san-tsze-hō*, 'the three characters at once,' that is, the three are to be pronounced as one complex sound.

As the work is compiled chiefly with a view to facilitate intercourse at the northern ports in China, it was deemed advisable to give the sounds of the English words in Chinese characters as they would be pronounced in the Peking or court dialect. Here another difficulty occurs, which even Mr. Thom's ingenuity cannot get over. A native, who pronounces the characters with a provincial accent, will mis-pronounce the English words: a Canton man will make strange work with them. In the Canton dialect, the three characters representing "duck" would be pronounced *tak-kap-se*.

We cannot commend too highly the ability and the industry displayed by Mr. Thom in getting up this very useful little work, as well as the public spirit which has induced him to print it at his own expense, and distribute it gratuitously. The work has, however, it appears, met with a large sale amongst the native community, and it will probably come under the eye of the great emperor himself. The *Hong-kong Gazette* states, "from native authority, we learn that this may occur, as it is well known that many copies have been already sent to the Court of Peking; and we also know that the most lively satisfaction has been testified by Chinese officials of high standing, after perusing merely the preface."

COOLY EMIGRATION.

However strong may be the attachment of the Natives of India to their homestead, it is abundantly evident that there is no indisposition among them to quit their families for even a protracted period, in quest of profitable employment. A large body of the people, indeed, may be said to be in a state of constant migration; and Calcutta and its neighbourhood afford ample evidence of the fact. Our boatmen come from Chittagong; our grooms from Purneah; our bearers from Orissa on the one hand, and the Western Provinces on the other; while the coolies employed in our indigo factories are chiefly drawn from the Western Hills. And though the Hindoo has, in general, a dread of the sea, yet large bodies of emigrants are found crossing over from the Coromandel coast to the opposite shore. These emigrants quit their homes, where the remuneration of labour is scanty, and settle for a time where they can meet with profitable employment, and make up a little purse, with which they return eventually to their families. The distinction made in the native language between a *basa*, or temporary abode, and a *balee*, or homestead, indicates that this spirit of emigration is both ancient and national.

There is nothing, therefore, in the habits and feelings of the people to militate against a more distant journey, to the Mauritius, in search of labour, which may serve to improve their condition. But the emigration, which came into existence to supply the vacuum created in the Mauritius by the abolition of slavery, was based almost entirely on fraud and violence. Native agents were despatched through the country to decoy labouring men to Calcutta, by the most nefarious arts. Having once touched the bounty-money, the poor men were at the mercy of the crimps, who, on their refusal to embark, were prepared to bring an action against them for all the money said to have been given them in advance. When they reached Calcutta, they had, therefore, ceased to be free agents. They were in many instances crammed into lock-up houses, and guarded by armed men. They were forcibly embarked on board of vessels in the river, after having been stripped of all but a mere tithe of the advances made for them. The promises which had been made to allure them from their homes were shamefully violated; and many, on their passage down the river, endeavoured to save themselves by jumping overboard. Small fortunes were made by the native crimps, and larger ones by the European agents, one of whom, by a reference to his own profits, designated it, and not without great propriety,—the *Cooly Trade*. And a trade it was to all intents and purposes; a trade in the sinews and sweat of the simple and unwary cooly. Such were the fraud and violence practised towards the poor wretches, that it appeared as if nothing was wanting but time, to convert the emigration into a slave trade, and Calcutta into a great slave-mart. Some attempts were made to reform these abuses, but they proved entirely abortive. When the port of Calcutta was found to be watched with much vigilance, the poor creatures were sent down the Damooder, and surreptitiously placed on board after the vessels had cleared out. A hundred contrivances were invented to baffle the public officers, and the cunning of the traders was found to be more than a match for the wisdom of our legislators. The ministry at home, to their immortal honour, endeavoured to mitigate the mischief of the system, and directed that a proportionate number of women and idols should be sent

with the labourers; but the first injunction had no other effect than to clear the brothels of Calcutta of their offscourings; and the images were never purchased. The general voice of society at length called for the entire suppression of the trade, as affording the only remedy against these multiplied abuses, and Government responded to the call.

This extreme, though at the time necessary, measure, was adopted chiefly in reference to the abuses which had grown up in India. It was naturally supposed that coolies, thus fraudulently obtained, would be treated with little consideration on board the vessel, and that the horrors of the "middle passage" would be revived. At the same time, it was suspected, that they could expect little kindness on the island itself among men who had been all their lives accustomed to work their niggers by the stimulus of the whip. In the course of time, however, it was shewn, upon credible evidence, that the fears which had been entertained regarding the hardships of the voyage, and the sufferings of the coolies at the Mauritius, were not realized. Some commanders had, it was true, treated the wretched labourers like brutes, and some few planters had indulged their individual tempers with little restraint; but in the vast majority of instances, the coolies were found to have been treated with consideration on board, and with feelings of liberality on the island. In the course of time, men who had completed their service were honestly sent back with money in both pockets, and their depositions, though at first received with mistrust, under the idea that they had been pushed on to serve as decoy-ducks, were corroborated by such repeated and uniform testimony, as to produce a re-action of feeling, and to prepare the public to acquiesce in any proposal for reviving the emigration which should provide against the revival of abuses.

Meanwhile, the necessity of providing the British colonies with free agricultural labour sufficient to secure an adequate supply of sugar, became daily more urgent, and the conviction was forced on the mind that, if those colonies could not meet the demand of the home market, there would be no alternative but to open our ports to slave-grown sugar. The subject engaged the earnest attention of the ministry, and Lord Stanley, the colonial secretary, said he believed it was not impossible to frame such stringent regulations for the emigration of labourers to the Isle of France, as should effectually provide against those abuses which had necessitated the prohibition. He presented a plan in which the most careful provisions appeared to have been made against the evils complained of. The objection to all emigration, which had taken possession of the public mind, arose from the persuasion that no enactment could defeat the system. It was, therefore, only a matter of common justice to give the scheme which had been formed with such honesty of purpose, aided by large official experience, a full and fair trial.

Such was the feeling with which, in common with all those who had reprobated the cooly trade, we welcomed the proposal to legalize cooly emigration under appropriate restrictions. With the example of Africa before us, we felt that great and untiring vigilance alone could prevent this emigration from rapidly degenerating into a slave-trade; but all parties were willing, if not anxious, that the experiment should be made, and that the home government should not be driven to seek for sugar in slave colonies, till every effort to supply the colony, nearest to India, with labourers from its superabundant population, had totally failed. We resolved to watch over the progress of the system, with due jealousy; not with the hope of finding occasion to denounce

it, but with the honest intention of keeping it pure, and in the sincere hope that the fences, which ministerial and local wisdom had built up against abuses, would be found effectual.

For several months the emigration was conducted without note or remark from the press. A pleasing conviction began to pervade the public mind, that the scheme of the ministry was working as well for India as it was for the Mauritius, and that all fear respecting the revival of abuses was misplaced. At length, the *Star* began to sound the note of alarm. The editor of that paper had been distinguished by uncompromising hostility to what he deemed the cant of philanthropy in those who had resisted emigration, and by the warmest advocacy of that measure. Feeling satisfied that the task of detecting abuses could not be in better hands, we, for our parts, refrained from all interference. The denunciations of our contemporary gradually became more and more loud and earnest, and at length it became evident that many of the old abuses were rapidly creeping into the system, and that the other members of the press could no longer stand acquitted of culpable indifference if they withheld their assistance from the cause of humanity. These denunciations were fully borne out by facts which multiplied thick and fast on the public; and though some of the statements given in the journals turned out on inquiry to be without foundation, there was a sufficient array of evidence to shew that gross fraud had in many cases been practised on the coolies, that violence had been on some occasions resorted to, and that the interposition of the public authorities had become necessary.

The system devised by Lord Stanley, and embodied in the Orders in Council, provided that the government of the Mauritius should appoint an emigration agent at each port in India, to superintend the arrangements for the shipment of labourers, which was to be strictly a government undertaking, and that the authorities in India should appoint a protector of coolies, to guard against any nefarious or illegal practices. But the Mauritius government neglected to appoint any agent, and left it to the private exertions of each planter to import as many labourers as he chose, through the instrumentality of his agents at Calcutta, Madras, and Bombay. It was easy to trace the abuses which had sprung up to the cupidity of the European agents, and the corruption of the native crimps employed under them, and it was natural to suppose that if the original scheme, which excluded private agency, could be brought into play, it would be found an effectual antidote to these evils. Some of the conductors of the press, therefore, called for the appointment, as originally proposed by her Majesty's ministers, of an agent on the part of the Mauritius, through whom the whole business of emigration should be conducted, and the legislative council soon after passed a law forbidding the exportation of any labourers, except with the concurrence of such an agent, whom the Mauritius government had at length appointed.

This measure has put a stop to all the private speculations of the planters' agents, and placed the power of regulating the number of emigrants entirely in the hands of the Mauritius government, between whom and the planters an irreconcilable difference of opinion exists as to the necessity for additional labourers. The latter demand, if we are not mistaken, a fresh supply equal to that which they have received during the year. The former consider the colony sufficiently stocked with labour for the present; more especially, as the colonial treasury, from which a sum little short of £300,000 must have been

paid out in gratuities, is in all probability exhausted. The Governor and his Council have, therefore, perhaps acted discreetly in restricting the future emigration, in a great measure, to labourers who are willing to embark with their families, and who may be expected to remain on the island, and save the state the expense of replacing them, when their quinquennial engagement expires. We are not sufficiently acquainted with the state of the Mauritius finances to form any judgment with confidence on this point; but it is clear that if 70,000 labourers are sent from India, and a fifth of that number returns every year, and every labourer costs the state chest a *bonus* of £7, there will be an annual expense of more than £100,000 entailed on the colony.

The new restrictive law also ordains that no emigrant shall be allowed to embark except from Calcutta. But it appears undeniable that those abuses, which have forced Government again to legislate in this matter, are entirely unknown at Madras or Bombay, where the emigration has been conducted on fair and honourable principles, and has proved as great a benefit to the population, to whose labour it opens a favourable market, as to the planters at the Mauritius. We cannot, therefore, see on what principle of equity the well-behaved ports are so severely punished for the delinquencies of our own criminal port. If the object of the Indian legislature was simply to prevent abuses—and we cannot suppose it was actuated by any other motive,—it would have been sufficient to require the establishment of an agent, through whom the emigration should be carried into effect, at the port where the want of such agency had given birth to abuses; and to have left the other ports, which had not sinned, to enjoy the reward of their own virtue in the unfettered emigration of their labourers.

The following is a correct statement of the number of labourers shipped from the three ports, from the day when the restriction ceased, at the close of 1842, to the end of December last year.

	Men.	Women.	Children.
From Calcutta	15,105	2,161	644
„ Madras	11,862	1,813	548
„ Bombay	5,162	715	181
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	35,129	4,689	1,373
Total.....	41,191		

The number of vessels employed in the conveyance of emigrants at the three ports has been, Calcutta, 80; Madras, 87; Bombay, 25. Total, 192 vessels. If the government of the Mauritius has paid the same gratuity for female as for male passengers, the expenditure from the colonial funds has been about £280,000. If we add to this sum, the agency and other charges defrayed by the planter at whose instance the coolies have been despatched, it will appear that the sum expended in the transmission of labourers to the Mauritius, during the past year, has not fallen short of £400,000.

Of the 30,000 labourers shipped for the island before the prohibitory law came into operation, we may assume that the casualties at the Mauritius, and the number of returned coolies, amount to 14,000, and that 17,000 are still there; it will, therefore, appear that at this time, the island enjoys the benefit of 56,828 labourers, male and female, imported from India, which is a trifle above the number of slaves (56,699), emancipated by Parliament. It would be interesting to learn what has become of this large body of negroes, to what ex-

tent they are still employed in raising sugar, and what has been the agricultural result of the great accession of labour obtained from hence. We are also anxious to learn whether this great flush of labour has led to the breaking up of new soil, and the increase of colonial produce; as well as the degree to which the productiveness of the island may be augmented by new accessions of labour. Above all, it is important to ascertain how far the Mauritius is prepared to compete with the slave-grown sugar of the Spanish and Portuguese colonies, if her Majesty's Ministers should be induced to open the ports of England to their productions. Upon this question we think will depend in a great measure the propriety of restricting the exportation of labourers, at least for the present, to a scene of exertion where it is possible that our financial policy may deprive them of the means of subsistence.*

* *Friend of India.*

THE THREE WELLS.

Isaac digged three wells. The first was called Contention, for he drank the water of strife, and digged the well with his sword. The second was not altogether so hard a purchase, he got it with some trouble; but that being over, he had some room, and his fortune swelled, and he called his well Enlargement. But the third he called Abundance.—*Bishop Taylor's Works*, v. 368.

DEAR Eastern Pilgrim! taught by thee,
Many a cloudy page we see,
In life's dark book of power and pride,
Into sunniest beauty glide.
We know the wells thou digged'st,—here,
By day and night, in hope and fear,
On austere Virtue's stony ground
Time's toiling traveller is found.
Fierce the arrowy shower that flows
From the Legion's* bended bows,
While their Dark Prince, in the van,
Unfurls his standard upon man!
But he, with thoughts of blessing stor'd,
Still digs the fountain with the sword;
Lit by many a martial flame,—
"Contention" is the fountain's name.

Though, 'neath battle's fiery gleam,
Gush the water,—sweet the stream
Of freshening Peace from that rude soil,
Flowing lovelier after toil.

* The reader will remember the answer of the evil spirit in the Gospels—"My name is Legion, for we are many."

Onward now the traveller goes ;
 The burning desert winds through foes.
 Again, in wood or shady dell,
 He halts to dig a second well.
 Once more the hostile trumpet calls,
 And many a poison'd arrow falls ;
 Still that Dark Prince hovering near,
 With shield and sword, and plume and spear ;
 And the red cloud of Passion's war,
 Tow'ring and light'ning from afar.
 The traveller, in Faith's armour clad,
 Digs the green earth, bold and glad ;
 Soon the silvery columns rise,
 And soon the water cheers his eyes ;
 Before him glitter wealth and fame,—
 " Enlargement " is the fountain's name.

Now pleasant in the soften'd ray,
 " Mild opening to the golden day,"
 The green path widens ; hour by hour,
 The desert blossoms into flower ;
 And lo! the joyous traveller sees
 The distant City of Palm Trees ;
 He hears the solemn Angel-chime,
 Faint-stealing from that Eden-clime ;
 Though black the gulf to cross, before
 His foot may tread that verdant shore.
 And weary now with toil and heat,
 Where the tall grass cools his feet,
 A well he digs, and bright and free
 Springs the stream of melody.
 Delicious spot! green walls inclose
 The pilgrim with their bloom of rose ;
 Flora's white hand heaps his bed,
 And Joy's own vintage crowns his head.
 No longer doom'd earth's waste to roam,
 He finds in Virtue's bowers a-home ;
 Her crystal Well for ever by,
 To soothe his lip, and charm his eye ;
 His morn, and noon, and eve the same,
 Nor want he knows, nor grief, nor shame,—
 " Abundance " is that fountain's name !

HYMN OF THE SEWNARAENEES.

BHUIJUN SEEONARAEN DASS NA PUNTH CHULA HY.

Sunt subd goon ga wou eearo (yearo) (repeated)

Chhareo moh murm ko

Puntha sunt sunghati me awo

Kehoo lal tumooro t,hokut

Kehoo jhal bujawou

Sunt subd, &c.

1. Kā (kaya) kot men kal beerajy
Jumoo un ke ghur chhaze
Chonduh boorj dusodur waja
Kothuree ununt bunawou
2. Je koece eear (yar) hoge
Iurne pur mun kee myl mutawy
Turkush tega (tegha) kusee ky bandhy
Doornut door buhawy
3. Mun bundooq wou (o) gean (gyan) puleeta
Purem (prem) peala layeou
Subd kee golee se nuhee dolee
Kal maree beech lawou
4. Karbee ketaree jumke maree
Tub hee unul gut pawou
Se tou beer mula rundheera
Soorma bhugut kuhawou
5. Gugun nugara* hot beechara
Sut goor soonce oothce dhiawy
Teerkootce mudh leerbencee
Dhara sootul we dhooj gawy
6. Sunt beelas des ka basa
Puhonchut beelum ny lawou
Seeonaraen suntun ko puntee
Subh se kuhce sumjhawout†

TRANSLATION.

Hymn of Sewnaraen Dass, of whom a new sect now prevails.

Sing ye, saints, the spirit's gifts ;

All worldly fancies quickly leave ;

Haste, now, and join the holy crowd,

And to the elect people cleave.

Clap your hands and beat the drum,

The cymbals sound in gladness,—come !

1. In sinful man death plays his game,
O'er him he still maintains full sway,
With fourteen towers and gates full ten ;
Build then retreats that can't decay.
2. Should any friend then wish to mend
His corrupt heart in evil day,
Faith's quiver and sword on let him gird,
And folly foul drive far away.
3. The mind the gun, and love the pan,
Sense the match, that quickly bring
Of truth the ball that cannot fail ;
Shoot down fell death and out him fling.

* *Nugara*, it is supposed, here means *nuggaruh*, and the translation seems to give the meaning of stanza fifth, but it is obscure.

† The spelling in the above is not regular, but the original has been adhered to in turning the Nagaree into the English character.

Hymn of the Sewnaraenees.

4. Then draw the sword and cut death short ;
Thus happiness you'll get with fame,
Be called a brave man of great worth,
Of saintly hero gain the name.
 5. Heaven's the drum, that think upon
True teachers hearing rise and run,
On sacred continent pure streams do flow.
And Elysian strains sing once again.
 6. The saints' delight now comes in sight ;
The country reached do not delay ;
Das Sewnaraen has told and taught
To each and all the sacred way.
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The above lines, of which a rude attempt at a metrical translation (but which can hardly be ruder than the original) is here made, were heard by the contributor, about eight or ten months ago, on the banks of the great Gunduk, sung to a sort of monochord, and with an air bringing to mind the Irish tune of "*Groes of Blarney*," by a common kuhar, or palkee-bearer, so far as memory serves, who professed himself a Sewnaraenee. This heresy, which it is supposed we must call it—for it is a departure from Brahminism—is a curious one ; but it has not as yet, so far as can be learned, attracted much attention from Europeans. The people are said to be charitably given ; but their calumniators say they are licentious, living at times promiscuously. The adherents to the sect are chiefly of the lower orders and classes ; the higher castes holding them cheap, and considering their own salvation sure enough in the persuasion in which they have been educated.

Sewnaraen is said to have lived and taught eighty or a hundred years ago ; but his name or life is not to be met with, it is thought, in the *Bukht-mala*, or Lives of Hindoo saints, a Hindee biographical or hagiographical work so called. Nor is it known if the existence of the class has attracted the notice of any of our missionaries ; but most probably it has, they being likely to be well acquainted with such matters.

The above notice has been sent to the *Asiatic Journal*, as the subject is one on which more full and detailed information would be acceptable. • So far as the contributor of this notice can make out from a pretty voluminous collection of hymns of the above kind in his possession, the doctrines inculcated by Sewnaraen are *self-knowledge*, *self-control*, and *meditation on Ram*, by which an escape is to be made from metempsychosis through the eighty-four appointed forms or bodies, and entrance into happiness, or Paradise, obtained at once. This, it is imagined, is akin to Buddhism, for human invention, in religious doctrine as in metaphysical speculation, and in romance and poetical fictions, is limited, and has a tendency to go round in a circle, rather than to advance to what is new or in continued progress of improvement.

The sect of the Sewnaraenees, it is supposed, may be regarded as an offset of the Kubeer Punt'hees, whose doctrine is likewise, it is submitted, of a Buddhistical character, and the new heresy resembles its parents both in its mysticism and in its general tenets.

Correspondence.

THE COTI PIRATES.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR: With reference to the letter in your last Journal, headed "The Hon. Erskine Murray," I beg to state that, since the murder of that gentleman by the Borneo pirates, the Belgic brig *Charles* was captured by them at the same place in which he was attacked, namely, at the mouth of the Coti river. It appears that the *Charles* grounded upon a sand-bank, about four miles from the coast, opposite to the river, on the 17th February, and was immediately attacked by a swarm of prahus. The crew and passengers escaped with difficulty in their boats, followed by the pirates, and, after much suffering, reached Macassar. There being then a Dutch fleet at Macassar, the commander promptly despatched two steamers, two schooners, and a sloop of war, to Coti, to demand redress. They proceeded up the river, and the inhabitants having fled, they landed and burnt the town of Semerindon.

With regard to Mr. Murray, I subjoin the following extract from a Hong-kong paper:—

"Mr. Murray appears to have been somewhat rash in trusting himself so far in the power of the sultan of Coti, whose character he could not but be aware of from Mr. Dalton's narratives of his own residence there, and of the treacherous murder of Major Mullett. No other treatment should be pursued towards the sultan and his worthy confederates, the Bugis, but that of looking on them as pirates, whom it is desirable for the interests of humanity, as well as of commerce, to extirpate as effectually as possible. What enduring treaty of commerce and friendship could any one hope to make with the man who was the ally and confederate of the Raja of Pergotten, who boasted to Mr. Dalton of the twenty-seven European captains he had murdered, taking their vessels, and murdering or enslaving the crews? We must, therefore, think that Mr. Murray was inconsiderate in proceeding to Coti; but the treacherous conduct he experienced, and by which he was cut off, does not the less demand punishment. It is imperative from every consideration, whether as regards the safety of our seamen or the security of commercial property, that these pirates, who have for such a long time carried on a career of murder and plunder, should be crushed, and their strongholds destroyed. Could not an arrangement be made with the Dutch, whose exertions for the repression of piracy in the Eastern Archipelago are in the highest degree praiseworthy, for a combined movement by a Dutch and English force in that quarter? By the largeness of the force employed, the work would be done in a more effectual manner than either could accomplish singly."

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

London, Sept. 14.

R. D.

East-India Civil and Military Services.*(From the Indian Mail.)***ARRIVALS REPORTED IN ENGLAND.****CIVIL.***Bengal Estab.*—Mr. William H. Onkes.**MILITARY.***Bengal Estab.*—Lieut. col. George Everest, artillery, ret.*Madras Estab.*—Ens. Richard C. Babington.

Bombay Estab.—Surg. Hugh Gibb, 5th Lt. Inf.
 Brev. capt. Henry Rolland, 19th N.I.
 Lieut. Sir Francis J. Ford, Bart., 20th N.I.
 Lieut. William E. Wilkinson, 21st N.I.
 Lieut. Henry P. B. Berthon, artillery.

MARINE.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. John H. Garratt, pilot estab.
 Mr. Frederick W. Ceely, do.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. William McHutchin, Indian Navy.
 Mr. H. M. Price, do.

GRANTED AN EXTENSION OF LEAVE AT HOME.**CIVIL.***Bengal Estab.*—Mr. Robert W. Hughes, six months.

Mr. William Strachey, three months.

Madras Estab.—The Hon. William H. Tracy, six months.*Bombay Estab.*—Mr. Saville Marriott, six months.**MILITARY.**

Bengal Estab.—Capt. J. G. Lawson, 11th Lt. Cav., six months.
 Lieut. col. H. L. White, 56th N.I., six months.
 Capt. Henry Rutherford, artillery, six months.
 Assist. surg. Paul F. H. Baddelly, six months.
 Eng. Cadet Daniel G. Robinson, three months.
 Eng. Cadet George Sim, three months.

Madras Estab.—Capt. Walter W. Ross, 17th N.I., six months.
 Eng. Cadet Osborn W. S. Chambers, three months.

Bombay Estab.—Lieut. Henry E. Pattullo, 1st Eur. reg., right wing, six months.
 Capt. Charles S. Stuart, 14th N.I., six months.

MARINE.*Bengal Estab.*—Mr. Rich. W. Walters, master pilot, six months.**PERMITTED TO RETURN TO THEIR DUTY IN INDIA.****CIVIL.***Bengal Estab.*—Mr. Robert Ker Dick.**MILITARY.**

Bengal Estab.—Capt. William Baker, 9th Lt. Cav., on the *Queen*, 1st Sept.
 Capt. Joseph C. Salkeld, 5th N.I., in Sept.
 Lieut. col. William Burroughs, 29th N.I., overland, Oct.
 Lieut. C. J. Roberts, 43rd N.I., overland, Oct.
 Ens. Hugh A. Playfair, 52nd N.I.
 Lieut. George Baillie, 64th N.I.
 Assist. surg. Elliot V. Davies.
 Assist. surg. Archibald Colquhoun.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. col. George Sandys, 3rd Lt. Cav., overland, Dec.

Capt. Thos. H. Hull, 1st Eur. reg., right wing.

Lieut. James Eykyn, 15th N.I.

Lieut. Raymond T. Snow, 24th N.I.

Capt. William Biddle, 25th N.I., overland, Oct.

Lieut. Edward Dumergue, 27th N.I., in Sept.

Capt. Charles T. Hill, 29th N.I., overland, Oct.

Capt. George F. Salmon, 30th N.I., on the *Northumberland*.

Capt. Ponsonby Shaw, 34th Lt. Inf., overland, Sept.

Lieut. Thomas D. T. Dyer, 36th N.I.

Capt. Wentworth Bayly, 37th N.I., overland, Sept.

Lieut. Fred. H. Chitty, 40th N.I., overland, Oct.

Lieut. Wm. S. Simpson, 48th N.I., overland, Sept.

Lieut. col. Thomas L. Green, 50th N.I.

Lieut. Charles Pully, 50th N.I.

Capt. Ralph R. Scutt, 52nd N.I.

Bombay Estab.—Capt. Thos. Foulerton, 1st N.I., overland, Oct.

Capt. Charles R. Whitelock, 11th N.I., overland, Oct. or Nov.

MARINE.

Bombay Estab.—Lieut. J. Stephens, Indian Navy, overland, Oct.

PERMITTED TO RETIRE FROM THE SERVICE.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Lieut. James Murray, 28th N.I.

Madras Estab.—Maj. John Ward, invalids.

MARINE.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. William Turner, placed on the retired list of the Indian Navy.

RESIGNATION OF THE SERVICE ACCEPTED.

MILITARY.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. Frederick Vigne, 6th N.I.

MARINE.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. E. G. Peacock, midshipman, Indian Navy.

APPOINTMENTS AT HOME.

MILITARY.

The seven Engineer Cadets, who passed their examination on the 9th June, to be stationed to the following presidencies, viz.

Bengal Pres.—Mr. Daniel G. Robinson.

Mr. Charles W. Hutchinson.

Mr. George W. W. Fulton.

Mr. Alexander Taylor.

Mr. George Sim.

Madras Pres.—Mr. Osborn W. S. Chambers.

Bombay Pres.—Mr. Charles Scott.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

Bengal Estab.—Rev. Julian Robinson, M. A., of Jesus College, Cambridge, to be an assist. chaplain.

Madras Estab.—Rev. William J. Burford, M. A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, to be an assist. chaplain.

Debate at the East-India House.

East-India House, Sept. 18.

A Special General Court of Proprietors of East-India Stock was this day held, at the Company's house, in Leadenhall-street, for the purpose of considering the grant of an

ANNUITY OF £1,000 TO MAJOR-GENERAL SIR W. NOTT, G.C.B.

The minutes of the last Court having been read—

The *Chairman* (Mr. J. Shepherd) said, "This Court is specially summoned for the purpose of laying before the proprietors, for their approbation, a resolution passed unanimously by the Court of Directors, on the 21st of August, granting an annuity of 1,000*l.* to Major-General Sir W. Nott, G.C.B., upon the grounds therein stated. The report required by the by-law cap. 9, sec. 3, together with the documents upon which the said resolution has been founded, is open for the inspection of the proprietors." *

The clerk then read the resolution, as follows :—

" To the General Court of the East-India Company.

"The Court of Directors of the said Company, in pursuance of the by-law, cap. 9, sec. 3, do hereby report that they have passed a resolution in the words or to the effect following, that is to say—

"At a Court of Directors, held on Wednesday, the 21st of August, 1844,

"The Chairman, calling the Court's attention to the recent arrival in England, in bad health, of Major-General Sir Wm. Nott, G.C.B., and

"The Court, adverting to the eminent services of that distinguished officer, and sincerely sympathizing with him in the cause of his return to this country,

"Resolved unanimously,—That, as a special mark of the sense which this Court entertain of the foresight, judgment, decision, and courage, evinced by Sir William Nott throughout the whole period of his command at Candahar, and during his brilliant and successful march from thence by Ghuznee to Cabool, which so greatly contributed to the triumphant vindication of the honour of the British nation, and to the maintenance of its reputation, an annuity of 1,000*l.* be granted to Sir W. Nott, to commence from the day when he left India, subject to the approbation of the General Court of Proprietors, and of the Board of Commissioners for the Affairs of India."

"The grounds upon which the said grant is recommended are, the sense which the Court entertain of the eminent services rendered by Sir William Nott, which so greatly contributed to the triumphant vindication of the honour of the British nation, and to the maintenance of its reputation, and the sincere sympathy which the Court feel in the cause of his return to this country.

"All which is submitted to the General Court.

(Signed)—"John Shepherd, Henry Willock, John Masterman, J. W. Hogg, John Cotton, W. H. Sykes, Archd. Robertson, Richard Jenkins, John Loch, Chas. Mills, Robert Campbell, W. Astell, W. B. Bayley, J. Bryant, A. Galloway, H. Shank, Russell Ellice, J. Oliphant, John C. Whiteman, W. H. C. Plowden, H. St. G. Tucker, F. Warden, Wm. Young, H. Alexander.

"East-India House, Sept. 4, 1844."

The *Chairman*, in rising to propose that the Court of Proprietors do approve of the resolution of the Court of Directors, said, he was sure the Court would feel that there was no necessity for him to detain them for any great length of time in bringing before them the subject they had met to consider. He imagined that it was one which could not give rise to any discussion. He believed there was not a single proprietor that had not sufficiently informed himself as to the importance of the services of Sir Wm. Nott; and, he was happy to say, that the unanimous opinion of the Court of Directors fully testified their sense of his great merits. (*Hear, hear!*) It was deeply to be regretted, that ill-health had compelled the return of the gallant General to his native country; and mindful of the eminent services of the gallant General, during a long series of actively-spent life in India, it gave him great pleasure to propose that the Court should mark their due appreciation of those services by granting to Sir Wm. Nott an annuity of 1,000*l*. He could not suffer that opportunity to pass without giving a brief sketch of Sir Wm. Nott's career—without adverting to the eminent services which he had performed. He did not mean to enter into any lengthened detail, but briefly to bring under the notice of the Court the services of this gallant officer, from an early period, before he reminded them of that extraordinary march from Candahar, by Ghuznee to Cabool, which was productive of such beneficial effects. He found by the records of the Company, that Sir Wm. Nott entered into the service on the 27th of October, 1800. At a very early period of his career he gave promise, which had been amply fulfilled, of future eminence; of his possession of those eminent qualities, by the exercise of which he had subsequently so greatly distinguished himself. He found that four years after Sir Wm. Nott's arrival at Calcutta, in July, 1804, he sailed in command of a detachment of Bengal volunteers, despatched with the expedition under Commander Hayes (afterwards Commodore Sir John Hayes, of the Indian navy), to Muckie, for the purpose of chastising the barbarous treatment of the crew of an English ship, the *Crescent*, by the natives of that port, and the subsequent attempt made by them to assassinate the deputation sent from Fort Marlborough to demand satisfaction for the original outrage. Lieut. Nott was specially mentioned by Capt. Hayes, in his despatch announcing the capture of this place, who remarked, that "this important service to the Government and the British interest in general was performed in forty hours, by a handful of men, in opposition to a numerous host of daring and ferocious banditti, well equipped, and secured by a succession of works rendered so strong by nature and art as to set at defiance the attempts of every other nation, if defended by Britons." (*Hear!*) Thus, it appeared that, at an early period of his life, Sir. W. Nott proved, that it only required time and opportunity to bring forward those great military capabilities which he had since so often and so signally displayed. On the return of Lieut. Nott to Calcutta, he continued in the performance of regimental duty until the year 1811, when he was appointed Superintendent of Family Payments, which office he resigned in the year 1822. They would find, on tracing his history, that, some years afterwards, Sir. W. Nott, having performed all the duties of a subaltern, captain, and major with great credit in 1837, had arrived at the command of the 38th native regiment; and here it would not be improper to consider for a moment how he discharged the arduous duties of a colonel. That he had trained his regiment to a very high degree of discipline and efficiency, would appear from the following extract from an Inspection Report of the 38th regiment of Native Infantry, by Major-

General the Hon. J. Ramsay, commanding the division, dated Delhi, Feb. 14, 1837. "I inspected the 38th regiment Native Infantry, under the command of Col. Nott, and I cannot sufficiently express myself of the high order in which I found the regiment. He went through the different movements with precision and celerity. The firings were very good, and file-firing seemed to be kept well up. The greatest unanimity prevails in the regiment, and the best feeling pervades through the whole corps." He (the chairman) would admit, that these circumstances were not important with reference to the motion then before the Court, but it might be interesting to some, and useful to others, who meant to adopt the military profession. It would shew that efficient service in the junior ranks, and a due attention to the discipline and comfort of a regiment, are the best preparation and the surest harbingers of success in the higher grades of the army; and that Sir W. Nott, perfectly aware of this fact, was most anxious to produce the former by constantly attending to the latter. In 1838, Sir W. Nott was appointed a brigadier of the 2nd class, and selected to command the second division of the army of the Indus; and soon after he was highly commended by Sir W. Cotton for the admirable manner in which he had conducted a march of more than 1,000 miles. In 1839 he was invested with the command of the whole of the troops in Sind and Lower Afghanistan, in which command he had shewn, at a most critical time, so much firmness, decision, and ability. (*Hear, hear!*) The first important service which he performed was the capture of the town and fortress of Khelat. And here, in order to shew the spirit which inspired the troops under his command, and the generous feelings which actuated their commander, he would read a short extract from a letter from Sir W. Nott, to the Assist. Adjutant General at Cabool, dated "Camp Kheiat, Nov. 3, 1840," in which, speaking of the events that had recently taken place, he said, "Although the Bengal Sepoys have not had, on the present occasion, an opportunity of distinguishing themselves in action with the enemy, yet I beg to assure you that nothing could be finer than their conduct; the zealous and cheerful manner in which they conveyed the battering train during a march of near 300 miles of the most difficult country in the world, dragging these heavy guns over the Kajok mountains, through beds of rivers, and deep ravines, exceeds all praise, and has called forth the admiration of their European officers and of the European artillerymen attached to the battery; their patience under fatigue and privation, and their soldier-like and orderly conduct, deserve my warmest thanks; and their anxious and active zeal to hasten the march and to encounter the enemy, has confirmed me in the conviction that they are, when they perceive that confidence is placed in them, fully equal to any troops in the world." Such was the opinion Sir W. Nott entertained of the bravery and devotion of the troops he commanded, and at the head of whom he had performed such glorious achievements. (*Hear, hear!*) Sir W. Nott placed the greatest confidence in these troops, and that that confidence, which his skill and ability justly merited, was not misplaced, was fully proved by subsequent operations in the field. The gallant officer manifested, on all occasions, the utmost confidence in his troops, and they felt equal confidence in him; and perhaps to this mutual confidence in each other might be attributed the extraordinary success which had constantly attended his operations. In January, 1841, Sir William Nott established his head-quarters at Candahar, and during the greater part of that year every thing went on pretty smoothly; but, towards its close, the insurrection broke

out at Cabool, a proceeding which tended to give spirit and confidence to the disaffected throughout the whole country. Extensive preparations were made to attack us. A large hostile force assembled in the neighbourhood of Candahar. They made their appearance on the 12th of January, 1842, at the distance of about eight miles from Candahar, commanded by Prince Suftur Jung. They took up a strong position, with a deep morass in front, which rendered it extremely difficult for our troops to reach them. Sir William Nott, however, with the utmost gallantry, marched out and attacked them. He defeated them, and put them to flight. But unfortunately he was deficient in cavalry, and could not follow up his success as he otherwise would have done. On that occasion he had to contend with 12,000 of the enemy, to oppose whom he had only 5,000 men, his whole force consisting of 7,000 of all arms. He had only 700 cavalry, and the consequence was, that, though the victory was complete in some respects, it was not so in others. Again, he found, that, in the month of March, the enemy once more approached Candahar. General Nott, anxious to bring the enemy to a certain, final, and decided action, marched out, on the 7th of March, and was led in pursuit thirty or forty miles from Candahar. On the 10th of March, a part of the enemy's army, taking advantage of that movement, made a dash on Candahar, and succeeded in getting possession of one of the gates of the city. But the spirit of Nott was present (*hear, hear!*), and the troops acted heroically. (*Hear, hear!*) The garrison, under Major Lane, though very much reduced in number, successfully withstood the enemy. They foiled the gallant attempt of the enemy, and a gallant attempt it undoubtedly was, to possess themselves of the city. In that attempt 500 of the enemy were slain and our troops were completely successful. Sir William Nott, speaking of his operations in pursuit of the enemy, wrote in these terms to Mr. Maddock:—"Candahar, March 12, 1842—I, on the 7th instant, moved with the remainder of my force against the enemy; they retired as I advanced; they were first driven across the Turmuck, and then across the Arghandab. They would not allow the infantry to come in contact with them. On the 9th I got near enough to open our guns upon them with great effect. They were soon broken and fled; my want of good cavalry saved them from being totally destroyed. They were dispersed in every direction. During a march of five days, opposed to 12,000 of the enemy, who had upwards of 6,000 well-mounted cavalry, not a camel was taken or a particle of baggage lost. The troops marched without tents, both officers and men, and the conduct of my artillery and infantry was excellent." About this time, the Court would bear in mind, that Sir William Nott received instructions from the Governor-General of India to retire from Candahar. He was greatly embarrassed on the receipt of those instructions, which, however, it was his duty to obey. He was ordered to withdraw the garrison of Kelat-i-Gilzie, and he despatched Col. Wymer with the greatest portion of his force, to accomplish this object. The enemy discovered that his forces were weakened, and they determined to make another desperate attempt to overcome him. Prince Suftur Jung, having been joined by a reinforcement of 3,000 men, under Aktar Khan, chief of Zemindawur, on the 29th of May, advanced within a mile of the city, confident of success. Sir William Nott, ready for every exigency, marched out and attacked them. Our gallant troops carried all their positions, and drove them in confusion from the field. Of this achievement General

Nott thus speaks, in a letter addressed by him to Mr. T. H. Maddock:—
 “Candahar, May 29, 1842. The Ghazees had about 8,000 in position and 2,000 men guarding the Baba Wullee Pass and roads leading to their camp. Our troops carried all their positions in gallant style, and drove them, in confusion and with great loss, across the Arghandab river.” Speaking of the same action, he thus expresses himself in a letter to Major-General Pollock:—
 “Candahar, May 30, 1842. Our troops carried the enemy’s positions in gallant style; it was the finest thing I every saw. These 8,000 Affghans, led on by Prince Suftur Jung and many chiefs, could not stand our 1,200 men for one hour; and yet the cry of the press is that our sepoy cannot cope with the Affghans. I would at any time lead 1,000 Bengal sepoy against 5,000 Affghans. I hope you have received some of my letters. My beautiful regiments are in high health and spirits.” Such was the enthusiastic manner in which Sir William Nott mentioned his troops and their services. (*Hear, hear!*) It now became a question with him whether it was his duty implicitly to obey the orders which he had received from the Governor-General; and he wrote to the Governor-General, suggesting that, although the insurrection which had broken out at Cabool was a most disastrous affair, yet the army under his command was not reduced to that very low ebb which it was supposed to be, and in very respectful terms he suggested, that with the forces he had he could as easily advance as retire, and that in his opinion the former course would be attended with the least difficulty. He expressed his opinion that the route by Quettah, having no means of carriage, would be most dangerous, and he allowed it to appear, that, in his mind, there was much less danger in advancing than in returning. (*Hear, hear!*) Such was the confidence which Sir William Nott had now secured (*hear, hear!*)—such was the effect of the wise, prudent, and energetic course he had pursued (*hear, hear!*) that, notwithstanding the previous order, the Governor-General, mindful of what Sir William Nott had done, felt that he was capable of effecting every thing that was necessary for the success of our arms and the vindication of our honour—that he was capable of meeting and overcoming every difficulty by which he was threatened, and left him to pursue his own course. (*Hear, hear!*) And here, to shew the confidence which Sir William Nott had inspired, he begged leave to notice the effect produced by a letter, written, at this time, when much despondency prevailed, by that gallant officer. It was so full of inspiring confidence, that, speaking of it, Major Outram said, “I have just read a letter from General Nott; it is the most delightful draught that I have quaffed for many months.” This shewed the character of the man. It proved that he had not only confidence in himself, but that the resources of his mind were such as to inspire confidence in all. (*Hear, hear!*) Sir William Nott set out upon the principle of doing the most ample justice to the merits of his troops, while he was wholly silent as to his own. (*Hear, hear!*) While they admired his great talents, they could not but view with feelings of the highest respect, the modest manner in which Sir W. Nott alluded to his own acts. He was constantly praising others—never himself. (*Hear, hear!*) On the 8th of August he set out on his adventurous march from Candahar, being then about 5,000 strong. And here he called on the Court to mark the modest manner in which Sir W. Nott spoke of that march, although it was, in fact, an unbroken triumph throughout. He proceeded by Khelat-i-Ghilzie against Ghuzni. On the 18th of August, he was

met by an immensely superior force of the enemy, which he defeated. He advanced; and on the 30th of August, when within thirty-eight miles of Ghuznee, he was opposed by a force of 12,000 men, under the command of Shumsodeen Khan, a cousin of Akbhar Khan. He confronted them with one-half of his force; but the gallant band behaved in a manner that gave him the most entire satisfaction. In speaking of this gallant action, he says—"I moved out with one-half of my force. The enemy advanced in the most bold and gallant manner, each division cheering as they came into position, their left being upon a hill of some elevation, their centre and right along a low ridge, until their flank rested on a fort, filled with men. They opened a fire of small arms, supported by two six-pounders horse-artillery guns, which were admirably served. Our columns advanced, upon the different points, with great regularity and steadiness, and after a short and spirited contest, completely defeated the enemy, capturing their guns, tents, ammunition, &c., &c., and dispersing them in every direction. One hour's more daylight would have enabled me to destroy the whole of their infantry." (*Hear, hear!*) On the 6th of September General Nott found himself close to the fortress of Ghuznee. To the north-east of that place the enemy had established a camp. The city was full of men,—the neighbouring heights were covered by large bodies of infantry and cavalry—and the gardens and ravines near the town were occupied by a hostile force, all determined to resist our farther progress. The enemy were formidable in numbers, having received a considerable reinforcement under Sultan Jan. Sir W. Nott attacked them, having, as he said, "at once determined on carrying the enemy's mountain positions before encamping my force. The troops ascended the heights in gallant style, driving the enemy before them, until every point was gained." Speaking of the engagement, Sir W. Nott said, "The Sepoys behaved to admiration. Indeed, all the troops acted in the best possible manner." Ghuzni was taken; and liberty was given to 347 of the former garrison, who were supposed to have been destroyed. (*Hear, hear!*) Ghuzni, with its citadel, and the whole of its works, having been destroyed, Sir W. Nott proceeded on his route to Cabool. On the 6th of September, he was, however, again assailed, at the defiles of Mydan. Shumsodeen had been joined by a large force, commanded by a number of Affghan chiefs, and they made another desperate attempt to intercept his march. Here, again, however, defeat awaited them; and again had Sir W. Nott an opportunity to speak in the highest terms of the gallantry of the troops whom he had so often led to victory. Indeed, he appeared to have but one theme, and that was the praise of the army which he so well commanded. (*Hear, hear!*) He proceeded, and on the 17th of September, effected his junction with General Pollock at Cabool. Thus had he (the chairman) endeavoured to give a sketch—a meagre sketch he admitted—of the military career of Sir W. Nott. It was true, that at the period of which he spoke, the fortune of war varied in some parts of the country, but the progress of Sir William Nott was one scene of uninterrupted victories and successes. The spirit of Sir William Nott animated every soldier under his command, and triumph was the consequence. There was one feature in the gallant general's character that was worthy of particular remark, and that was, his success in inspiring his troops with confidence. Mutual confidence between the leader and those whom he commanded appeared to him (the chairman) to constitute one of the first elements in bringing difficult military operations to a prosperous conclusion;—and it was, in this case, a most remarkable fact, that

there was not one instance of a reverse—not one instance of a *contretemps*—in the whole course of Sir W. Nott's operations. (*Hear !*) Great as were the difficulties which he had to encounter, and they were great indeed, he nobly encountered, and nobly overcame them all. (*Hear !*) Her Majesty had been pleased to confer on him, in consideration of his gallant achievements, the highest reward—the highest honour—that a military man could receive; (*hear hear !*) and it was now for the General Court of Proprietors to follow up that example, and to mark their approval of Sir W. Nott's services. (*Hear, hear !*) He felt perfectly sure that the same feeling would animate the Court of Proprietors which had induced her Majesty to grant so high an honour to Sir W. Nott. (*Hear, hear !*) He need scarcely say, after having thus dwelt on the merits of Sir W. Nott, that the Court of Directors duly estimated his meritorious services (*hear, hear !*), and also those of the officers who served under him. (*Hear, hear !*) And he would take this opportunity of observing, that the Court of Directors at all times rejoiced to do honour to their army, from the Commander-in-Chief to the humblest sepoy that toiled in the ranks. (*Hear, hear !*) It was to them a most pleasing, a most gratifying duty, when they had to recommend their gallant officers to the favourable notice of the Crown (*hear, hear !*), and this he must in justice declare, that the directors had, at all times when they deemed it proper to make application to her Majesty, on the subject of honours to be conferred on meritorious officers, been received with the most marked attention. (*Hear, hear !*) They had one great object in view, namely, to do honour to their officers and to their whole army. (*Hear, hear !*) It was not necessary for him to say, that, although he had, on this occasion, confined his observations to the military merits of Sir Wm. Nott, the Court of Directors fully appreciated the eminent and distinguished services of Sir Geo. Pollock, Sir Robert Sale, and other gallant officers, who gallantly, zealously, and successfully maintained the honour of the British nation in India. The services of those gallant officers they recognized with the highest approval; but the resolution then before the Court called on him to confine his observations to the services of Sir Wm. Nott. That gallant officer had been rewarded by her Majesty in the gracious manner which he had just noticed, and he now called on the Court of Proprietors, as a mark of their approbation, to agree unanimously to the motion with which he should now conclude; and which, he believed, they all felt to be a manifestation of opinion that the gallant General had most honourably earned. (*Hear, hear !*) The honourable Chairman then moved—

“Resolved—That this Court approve the resolution of the Court of Directors of the 21st of August last, granting, upon the grounds therein stated, an annuity of 1,000*l.* to Major-General Sir William Nott, *c.c.b.*, to commence from the day he left India, subject to the confirmation of another General Court.”

The *Deputy-Chairman* (Sir H. Willock) seconded the motion. It would, he observed, give him very great pleasure to dilate on the military merits of Sir W. Nott; but it was unnecessary that he should do so, as the honourable Chairman had already placed them, in a brief but comprehensive form, before the proprietors. He might, however, be allowed to observe, that Sir W. Nott had not only shewn himself great as a military commander, but great also as a civil governor. He had governed wisely in a hostile country, when the great desire of the chieftains was to exterminate every individual connected with the British that could be found within their territory. At that critical moment, Sir W. Nott, by conciliation and firmness combined, preserved peace, not only in that territory, but

throughout the neighbouring country. (*Hear, hear!*) He had by his conduct in Candahar, and in his wonderful march to Cabool, fully and imperishably established his fame as a military man. (*Hear, hear!*) He had never met the enemy but he conquered, however great the disparity of numbers, however great the disadvantages with which he had to contend. (*Hear, hear!*) Let the Court look at the perilous situation in which he was placed—a situation that might well have appalled the bravest heart. His army were four months in arrear of pay—his military chest was empty, his ammunition nearly expended, his medical stores exhausted. How had he, then, the power to pursue military operations? He had resources in his own mind, and, under all difficulties, he still preserved that undaunted spirit which enabled him finally to surmount them all. (*Hear, hear!*) His own expressions at that particular moment, when beset with peril, were worthy of him, and were well worthy of observation. He said, “Where difficulties accumulate, it is our first and only duty to endeavour to overcome them, when the national honour is at stake; and nothing can be gained without strenuous effort and constant perseverance. I have not yet contemplated falling back.” (*Hear, hear!*) Such was the inspiring language of this gallant man. He (the Deputy-Chairman) was proud to say, that similar grants to distinguished officers had been voted from time to time in that Court; but this he would confidently affirm, that never was there an occasion more appropriate than the present. (*Hear, hear!*) He must here remark, because it reflected great honour on their honourable Chairman, that when he introduced this subject to the Court of Directors, he did so quite independent of any application on the part of Sir W. Nott. (*Hear!*) It was the Chairman's own spontaneous act. (*Hear!*) Learning, accidentally, that Sir W. Nott's means were not such as his merits deserved, or as his rank in society demanded, the Chairman determined to propose to the Court of Directors, that such remuneration or grant should be given to Sir W. Nott as would enable him to maintain his proper position in society. (*Hear, hear!*) And here he might be allowed to say, that Sir W. Nott had always acted with a true and independent spirit. He never was a party to making known his wants to the East-India Company. (*Hear, hear!*) He never made any statement on the subject (*hear, hear!*) nor did he know that such an honour was contemplated until it had received the sanction of the Court. (*Hear, hear!*) He (the Deputy-Chairman) was proud of his position that day, because it enabled him to do honour to this much respected officer. (*Hear!*) Well did he deserve it—and sure he was that this proceeding would give the greatest satisfaction to the whole army in India. (*Hear, hear!*) With these few but sincere observations, he begged most cordially to second the motion. (*Hear, hear!*)

Mr. *Weeding* said, he had no wish unnecessarily to prolong a discussion, where all appeared to be unanimous. Still he could not give a silent vote on this occasion. He cordially concurred in the resolution that had been proposed by the Court of Directors, for the approbation of the Court of Proprietors. A perusal of the documents that had been referred to—a recollection of the brilliant achievements of Sir W. Nott—and a knowledge of the history of his early military life—impressed him (Mr. *Weeding*) with the highest admiration of that gallant officer's character. He believed that the Company were most deeply indebted to the prudence and firmness of Sir W. Nott—but he was sure, that no person was more indebted to his prudence and sagacity than the late Governor-General of India. (*Hear, hear!*) They all recollected the deep feeling which prevailed—the anxiety which they all experienced—the agitation

which pervaded the public mind—to know what was doing in India, in 1842, to remedy the misfortunes that had occurred in the latter part of the preceding year. The army were especially called on to vindicate the honour of the country, and to repair those disgraces and misfortunes that had been inflicted, not by open war, but by perfidy and treachery. The late Governor-General, at that eventful moment, wavered. He hesitated to order the army to advance to the relief of the unhappy captives at Cabool. General Nott viewed the subject in another light. He determined to vindicate the honour of his country—and he did so. He inspired confidence in his troops—and, on every occasion, he led them to victory. The Court would remember, that, in the month of March, the orders of the late Governor-General to retire were known. General Nott, nevertheless, maintained his own opinion, that retreat, as pointed out to him, would be disastrous. In answer to the communication of the late Governor General—in answer to the fears, the discouraging fears, which that communication betrayed, and which might have appalled a man of less firmness—Nott said, “I have not come to the determination to retire. I must have a greater opportunity to try my strength. I am sensible of the difficulties by which I am threatened, but I shall trust to the resources, such as they are, that I can command.” They must all recollect, how much gratified they were in this country, when they found that General Nott, with a much smaller force than that which was destroyed at Cabool, overcame a resolute and determined enemy. Their exultation was so much the greater, when they recollected, that, but for the course taken by Sir William Nott, his army too might have been dispersed and destroyed. (*Hear, hear!*) A great deal had been said about the capture of the gates of Somnath; but the name of Sir William Nott was connected with other distinctions of a more ennobling nature. In whatever situation Sir William Nott had been placed, it was impossible to entertain any other feeling towards him but that of admiration for the acts which he had performed. The Court of Directors had shewn the high sense they entertained of the merits of Sir William Nott, and he hoped that the Court of Proprietors were prepared to manifest a similar feeling, by unanimously agreeing to the resolution then before them. (*Hear, hear!*) It was a mark of respect honourably earned, by this most distinguished man. (*Hear, hear!*)

The Chairman then put the resolution, which was carried unanimously amid considerable cheering.

The Court then, on the question, adjourned.

East-India House, Sept. 25th, 1844.

A quarterly general Court of Proprietors of East-India Stock was this day held, pursuant to the terms of the Charter, at the Company's house in Leadenhall Street. The Court was made *speciel* for the purpose of confirming a resolution of the Court of Directors of the 21st of August last, granting an annuity of £1,000 to Major-General Sir W. Nott, G.C.B., which had received the approval of the general Court, held *specially* on the 18th inst.

OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS.

The *Chairman* (Mr. J. Shepherd) said,—I have to acquaint the Court that certain accounts and papers that have been laid before Parliament since the

last quarterly general Court, are now submitted to the proprietors, in conformity with the by-law, cap. i. sec. 3.

The titles of the papers were read by the clerk, viz.—

“ List specifying the particulars of the Compensation proposed to be granted to a certain Person late in the Service of the East-India Company, under an arrangement sanctioned by the Board of Commissioners for the Affairs of India.

“ Statement of the Amount proposed to be transferred from the Company's Cash to the Credit of the Fund for the Benefit of the Widows and Families of Officers and Clerks of the regular Home Establishment of the East-India Company, and to the Credit of the Fund for the Benefit of the Widows and Families of Extra Clerks and others of the said Establishment, as Compensation, under an arrangement sanctioned by the Board of Commissioners for the Affairs of India.

“ Resolutions of the Court of Directors of the East-India Company, being the Warrants or Instruments granting any Pension, Salary, or Gratuity.

“ List specifying the particulars of Compensation proposed to be granted to the Daughter of a Person late in the Service of the Company.

“ Copies of the Special Reports of the Indian Law Commissioners.

“ Copy of a Letter from the Governor-General of India to the Secretary to the Bombay Government respecting the case of the Rajah of Sattara.

“ Copies of all Correspondence not hitherto presented to the House of Commons, relating to the deposed Rajah of Sattara.

“ Accounts respecting the Annual Territorial Revenues and Disbursements of the East-India Company, for Three Years (1839–40, 1840–41, 1841–42), according to the latest Advices; with an Estimate of the same for the succeeding Year.”

HAILEYBURY AND ADDISCOMBE.

The *Chairman*.—I have now to acquaint the Court that, in conformity with the general Court's resolutions of the 7th of April and 6th of July, 1809, certain papers relative to the Company's College at Haileybury, and their Military Seminary at Addiscombe, are now laid before the proprietors.

They comprised a return of the number of students at the East-India Company's College, Haileybury, from the 1st of August, 1843, to the 31st of July, 1844.

The number of students nominated to writerships during that time.

A return of the expense of the establishment under different heads.

A return of the number of students at the East-India Company's Seminary at Addiscombe, from the 1st of August, 1843, to the 31st of July, 1844.

A return of the number of cadets whose petitions have been agreed to or rejected during the same time.

A return of the expense of the establishment under different heads.

ANNUITY OF £1,000 TO MAJOR-GEN. SIR W. NOTT, G.C.B.

The *Chairman*.—I have now to acquaint you that this Court is made special for the purpose of submitting to the proprietors of East-India Stock, for confirmation, the resolution of the general Court of the 18th September, approving the resolution of the Court of Directors of the 21st August last, granting an annuity of £1,000 to Major-Gen. Sir William Nott, G.C.B. The resolution shall now be read to you.

The clerk then read the resolution as it appeared in our report of the proceedings of the special general Court of the 18th Sept., p. 642.

The *Chairman* said that, having, at the last Court, which had been specially summoned for the purpose, explained at some length the grounds on which it was proposed, as a mark of their approbation of the military services of Sir W. Nott, to grant to that distinguished officer an annuity of £1,000, it was not necessary for him to detain the Court by again going over the subject. He should, therefore, confine himself to the expression of his most anxious wish and hope that the proprietors would (as they had done on the former occasion) cordially and unanimously agree to the proposition which he was now about to make (*hear, hear!*)—namely, “That this Court do confirm the resolution of the general Court of the 18th of September, approving the resolution of the Court of Directors of the 21st of August last, granting an annuity of £1,000 to Major-General Sir W. Nott, G.C.B.”

The *Deputy-Chairman* (Sir H. Willock) said, he felt very great pleasure in seconding the motion.

The motion was then put by the Chairman, and carried unanimously, amidst a loud demonstration of applause.

SUPPORT OF THE TEMPLE OF JUGGERNAUT.

The following motion, which has been postponed by Mr. Poynder from time to time, in consequence of the non-arrival of certain despatches from India, stood next for discussion:—“That the despatch of Lord Auckland of the 17th of November, 1838, by which his lordship rejected the proposed plan of the Bengal government, and recommended the annual money payment of 6,000*l.* to the temple of Juggernaut (to which recommendation the directors assented by their despatch of the 2nd of June, 1840), be considered by the Court of Proprietors on motion for abrogating such money payment, upon the ground of no original pledge or engagement having ever been given for the same by or on behalf of this Company, as erroneously alleged by Lord Auckland in his despatch.”

The *Chairman* said, that with reference to the motion which stood second on the paper, and was now before the Court, he felt great satisfaction in stating that despatches and a report on the subject to which that motion referred had been received by the last overland mail. (*Hear, hear!*) As the question was under the consideration of the Court of Directors, he hoped the honourable proprietor (Mr. Poynder) would let the matter stand over until the next general court, when he expected that a communication would be made to the Court of Proprietors upon the subject.

Mr. *Poynder* rose and intimated assent by bowing to the chairman.

TREATMENT OF THE KING OF DELHI.—STATE OF THE POLICE AND GAOLS IN INDIA.

Mr. *G. Thompson* had given notice that he would, at the present Court, “call the attention of the proprietors to the treatment of his Majesty the King of Delhi by the government of India;” and also that he would “call the attention of the proprietors to the state of the police in the presidencies of Bengal and Agra, and to the state of the gaols in all the presidencies of India.” The hon. proprietor now rose to postpone those notices to the next quarterly general court. With respect to his proposed motion concerning the treatment of the King of Delhi, he had received a most important letter from India on the sub-

ject; but as there were many other documents connected with the case, and in the absence of which he did not wish to proceed, he was desirous of postponing his motion to the next general court, when he hoped that he would be in possession of the necessary documents. He also wished to postpone his motion relative to the Indian police and gaols.

Mr. *Marriott*.—Would it not be better, on matters of such importance, to call on the hon. proprietor to give a fresh notice, and to name a specific day, rather than to postpone his motion from one quarterly meeting to another? We may be placed in the same situation, if this course is permitted, at the next quarterly court, or half a year hence.

The *Chairman* said it was in the discretion of every hon. proprietor to postpone his motion in that way which appeared most convenient to himself, if he found that from any cause he was unable to proceed. With respect to the case of the King of Delhi, it was then under the consideration of the Court of Directors; and when all the documents had been examined—when the subject had been investigated, and a report, with reference to it, had been made—he trusted that the question would be set at rest. He hoped that the Court of Directors would be able to settle the matter, without reference to the letters or documents which the hon. proprietor might have in his possession.

Mr. *G. Thompson* said, he was sorry to inconvenience any hon. proprietor by postponing his motion; but he felt that he could not properly bring forward his motion, important as it was, and anxious as he was to introduce it, until certain documents, which he expected, had arrived from India. In answer to a further remark,

The *Chairman* said, that the despatches received by the Court of Directors from the Bengal government went into the whole subject, and referred to a very extensive body of documents. The name of the hon. proprietor was mentioned in the despatches; and he was bound to say, they did not confirm the justice of the complaints that had been made.

[Here the conversation ended, which was carried on in so low a tone across the bar, by the hon. proprietor and the hon. chairman, that it was extremely difficult to collect what was said.]

The motions were postponed, and the Court on the question adjourned.

Chronicle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Capt. Grover has proceeded to St. Petersburg, with the view of interesting the Emperor of Russia in the fate of the unfortunate Dr. Wolff, who is still in captivity at Bokhara. Her Majesty's Government have, upon Capt. Grover's personal security, authorized Col. Sheil, of the British legation in Persia, to honour Dr. Wolff's drafts to the extent of 500*l.*; but beyond this ministers do not feel themselves authorized to interfere. The practicability of punishing the Khan by marching a Persian army to Bokhara has been suggested to the Foreign Office, but Lord Aberdeen refused to entertain such a project.

Sir Robert Sale has returned to town from Ireland, and leaves this country by the overland mail of 3rd Dec., to assume the duties of his appointment as Quarter-Master-General of her Majesty's forces in Bengal. This gallant officer has, within the last few weeks, been publicly entertained at Londonderry and Liverpool, and by the United Service Club in Dublin.

Occasion was taken of Sir W. Nott's return to Wales, to express the high estimation with which his gallantry is regarded by his fellow-countrymen. At Neath, triumphal arches were erected, on approaching which the horses were removed, and his carriage was drawn by people to the inn. The mayor and town council presented him with an address, and a large body of the inhabitants dined together to celebrate the event. At some distance from Carmarthen, Sir William was met by a procession of immense length, when the Recorder read a highly complimentary address. The Recorder having concluded, Sir William, standing in his carriage, delivered a brief but very feeling reply, thanking the inhabitants of Carmarthen for their kindness, the remembrance of which would ever remain deeply impressed on his heart. Amidst the cheers of the multitude, the horses were removed from the General's carriage, which was drawn by some twenty men, decorated with green ribbons, and amidst the firing of cannon, the shouts of the populace, and the ringing of bells, Sir William re-entered his native town. In the progress of the procession, the General recognized a soldier of the 11st regt., with whom he shook hands.

The amount of bills drawn by the East-India Company in the month ending 6th September, 1841:—Bengal, £173,375 2*s.* 8*d.*; Madras, £30,828 10*s.* 8*d.*; Bombay, £3,086 18*s.* 8*d.*; Total, £207,290 12*s.*

The government having seen fit to countermand the order for the embarkation of the 60th and 61st regiments for India, the following vessels were allowed to sail from Cork without embarking the troops for which they were taken up: viz. *Palmyra*, *Herefordshire*, *Boyne*, *Carnatic*, *Cornwall*, *Samuel Bodington*, *Earl of Hardwicke*, *Eden*, *Success*, and *Coromandel*. This will entail a loss to government of at least £10,000, but it is understood the owners of the vessels consider themselves entitled to a larger amount. The question is a nice one, and must depend upon the legal construction which is given to the 5th clause of the terms and conditions of the printed Tender, which is in these words "That in the event of the non-embarkation of the entire number of persons for whom the owners may have had orders to provide, the Company shall pay for each person deficient of that number one-third of the rate per head specified in the Tender."

By the regulations for the emigration of coolies to the West Indies, from

India, the agents will be held responsible that each vessel employed is perfectly seaworthy; and they are, in case of any doubt, to require a special survey.

It is gratifying to find that the legislature has directed its attention to an unfortunate body of persons who have long required parliamentary protection in this country. By the 74th section of the Merchant Seamen's Act of last session, it is provided, that from January, 1845, if any person being a Malay, Lascar, or native of the territories of her Majesty, or under the government of the East-India Company, or if any Asiatic or African seaman having been brought to the United Kingdom on board any ship, shall be found to be in distress for want of food, clothing, or other necessities, it shall be lawful for the commissioners of the Admiralty to supply necessaries and reasonable relief to every such person till put on board ship for the purpose of being conveyed to, or near to, the port where shipped, and also to pay for his passage. All sums paid for these purposes by the Admiralty become a debt due to her Majesty, and are recoverable, with costs, in courts of law, whether in her Majesty's dominions, or the territories under the East-India Company, from the owner or master, or either of them, of the ship in which such seaman shall have been brought from Asia or Africa. This Act does not repeal that on the same subject already in force.

A complete re-organization of the present system of Overland Mail transmission to and from India, has become absolutely necessary, now that the opportunities are not infrequent of communication between Calcutta and this country, direct and without being subject to the delays attendant upon the route *via* Bombay. In every instance, the vessels of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Company, from Calcutta, reach Suez previous to the arrival of the regular Bombay packet, for which, however, their Mails are invariably delayed: and even then the letters, &c., though marked "*via* Marseilles," are always transmitted *via* Southampton. The evil of all this has been completely illustrated by the last month's Mail. The *Bentinck*, from Calcutta, with packets from thence, Madras, and Ceylon, arrived at Suez, as usual, several days before the Bombay Mail, and had they been transmitted to Malta by the *Geyser*, which was lying unemployed at Alexandria, that portion marked "*via* Marseilles," if so forwarded, would have been received in London on or about the 3rd September, but in fact it did not arrive till the 16th, though the Marseilles portion of the Bombay Mail, which reached Suez long subsequently, came to hand on the 11th September. Letters from Calcutta, marked "*via* Marseilles," if forwarded in the same way, would of course have come to hand at the same time, but this the Post Office does not allow: wherefore, it is impossible to divine, but so it is. The privilege of transmission through France is confined to Mails embarked at Bombay, and closed to those coming from all other parts of India. It is to be hoped that the serious mischiefs which may result from all this will be completely obviated when the bi-monthly intercourse comes into operation. The East-India Company are stated to have ordered four new steamers of 1,200 tons, and 400-horse power each, for the Bombay and Suez line. The steamer *Precursor* left Southampton for India on the 10th September, and is to be followed by the *Lady Mary Wood*, also belonging to the Peninsular and Oriental Company.

The following handsome regimental order was issued by Colonel Bolton, commanding H.M.'s 31st regt., in Bengal, consequent on the death of Major Urmston, of that corps:—"Umballa, 28th June, 1844.—Colonel Bolton feels

deep regret in having to announce the death of Major Urmston, at two p.m. yesterday, while on his way, on sick leave, towards Kussowlee. In him the commanding officer has lost an esteemed and faithful friend, and the regiment at large a gallant and good officer. When to these well-known qualities in Major Urmston, it may with truth be added, that he was eminently kind and considerate towards all subordinate to him, and in every way the soldier's friend, Colton Bolton is well convinced that deep sorrow will be felt by every individual of the corps at this announcement."

The *Siècle*, French paper, states that, though the ministerial journals report the loss of the French at Tahiti, in the attack of Mahabana, at 2 officers killed and 52 privates wounded, there were more than 40 scamen and marines killed.

Lord Ellenborough has forwarded instructions to the Egyptian Steam Transit Company to have all things prepared for him at Suez, by the 1st September, for his passage through Egypt. No news of his arrival at Suez had been received at Alexandria on the 6th September.

Military.—A pension of £300 per annum has been conferred on Lieut. col. Pennefather, 22nd regt., for the desperate wounds received by that officer at the battles of Meanee and Hyderabad, in Scinde. The Queen has been pleased to permit Major H. C. Rawlinson, 1st regt. Bombay N.I., to bear the insignia of 1st class of the Royal Persian Order of the Lion and Sun. The last division of the 55th regt., consisting of 7 officers and 200 men, landed at Portsmouth on the 16th Sept. from the transport *Canton* from Hong-Kong.

The following is the strength of the provisional battalions at Chatham, viz.:—2nd regt. Brev. major Robinson, Ens. Inglis, and 54 men.—4th do. Capt. Bell and 19 men.—9th do. Brev. major Lushington and 28 men.—10th do. Capt. Miller, Ens. Patterson, and 70 men.—13th do. Major Wade, Ens. Hogge, and 64 men.—17th do. Capt. Grant, Lieut. Armstrong, and 36 men.—18th do. 91 men.—21st do. Lieut. Ball and 45 men.—22nd do. Capt. Heatly and 37 men.—25th do. Capt. Jenkins and 65 men.—28th do. Capt. Vignoles and 55 men.—29th do. Capt. Way, Lieut. Coventry and 27 men.—31st do. Lieuts. Scott and Greenwood and 52 men.—39th do. Capt. Blackall and 93 men.—46th do. Capt. Smith, Ens. White, and 85 men.—50th do. 27 men.—51st do. Capt. Thompson and 28 men.—53rd do. Capt. Follows and 140 men.—57th do. Capt. Jackson and 43 men.—62nd do. Capt. Mathias, Lieut. Drought, Assist. surg. Banon, and 48 men.—63rd do. Capt. Allan and 23 men.—78th do. 25 men.—80th do. Capt. Hughes, Lieut. Crowley, and 24 men.—84th do. 35 men.—86th do. Lieut. Woodel and 42 men.—94th do. 53 men.—96th do. Capt. Wilson and 34 men.—98th do. Lieut. Coates and 54 men.—99th do. Lieut. Singly and 45 men.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

War Office, Aug. 20. 11th Foot.—Capt. L. C. Conran, from 56th foot, capt., v. Cox, ex.

45th.—Lieut. H. T. Vialls, capt. p., v. Williams; Ens. J. M'Crea, lieut. p., v. Vialls; W. L. Woodford, ens. p., v. M'Crea.

Sept. 6. 86th Foot.—W. C. Barclay, ens., v. King, app. to 49th foot.

99th Foot.—Lieut. T. T. Worsley, h.-p., 43th foot, lieut., rep. difference, v. Webster, prom.; Ens. F. B. Pigott, lieut., p., v. Worsley; W. F. Austen, ens., p., v. Pigott.

Ceylon Regt.—Sec. Lieut. W. H. Kelton, 1st lieut., p., v. Layard, whose prom. cancelled.

Sept. 20. *35th Foot*.—Ens. A. Tisdall, lieutenant, p., v. Harding; A. W. Ord, ens., p., v. Tisdall.

63rd Foot.—Major. A. C. Pole, lieutenant-col., v. Logan, dec.; Capt. A. G. Sedley, major, v. Pole; Lieut. H. W. Coultman, capt., v. Sedley; Ens. C. H. Bell, lieutenant, v. Coultman; Serg.-major H. White, ens., v. Bell.

OBITUARY.

Charles Becket Greenlaw, Esq.—Mr. Greenlaw, who died at Calcutta, 15th June, entered the Company's service in 1797, as a midshipman, at the early age of twelve years and a half, and continued to serve in that line for twenty years. All know what the Company's princely vessels were, in those days, the most magnificent merchantmen that ever floated the ocean. A finer school for acquiring professional knowledge, habits of order, of self-possession, and self-command, so useful in every walk of life, can scarcely be imagined. The discipline of the Company's ships, at all times good, was, of course, during the war, when Mr. Greenlaw served, severely strict, perhaps in some respects even more so than that of the navy. In one important point, indeed, the Company's service had greatly the advantage over the royal; for in the latter, at the time referred to, the science of navigation was greatly neglected; and we have heard of a captain of a dashing frigate, who could no more take or work a lunar observation than he could square the circle; while in the former, the officers, at every stage of their progress, were required to pass an examination, and were all good navigators. Mr. Greenlaw could not, then, have served twenty years in such a service without being, as he was, a skilful seaman. He did not rise to command however, owing to his deafness, caused by a severe fever consequent on exposure in the arduous duties of his profession.

In 1819, he was appointed by the Hon. Court to succeed to the situation of agent for loading and unloading the Company's ships, when that should become vacant, and arrived at Calcutta, in 1820, under covenants identical with those of the civil service—a sufficient proof (his was the only case of the kind) of the very high sense entertained of his services by his employers. He never succeeded, however, to this vacancy, for, before it occurred, he had been appointed, in 1825, assistant secretary to the Marine Board, and afterwards secretary, in which appointment he was confirmed by the Honourable Court in 1828, and continued in the office until his death. All professional points, the whole management of the Company's marine, in this quarter of India, of course, devolved on him during this long period; and the high integrity, the talent, and the untiring zeal with which he discharged the duties of the office, and the disposition he ever evinced to promote the commercial interests of the port, won for him the approbation of government and the respect and confidence of the mercantile community. We have reason to believe, that we are indebted to Mr. Greenlaw for many important improvements in the department to which he belonged. In 1828, when the Finance Committees were sitting, and when various projects of reform in the pilot service, and changes with a view to improve the local navigation, were talked of, he addressed circulars to every one whom he thought likely to be able to throw any light on the subject, urging them to offer suggestions and inducing some of them to appear before these committees to give information. Some alterations proposed by himself, the most judicious of any, in all probability, were introduced. His

mind was constantly engaged with plans for improving the local navigation; only a fortnight before his death, he pointed out one of those to a friend which, if carried into effect, would be one of the greatest boons that was ever conferred on the commerce of any port.

Mr. Greenlaw had been appointed coroner about the year 1821, and filled this important post for twenty-two years, when he was called on to resign it, in consequence of the changes in the marine department, to which he was required to devote his whole time, his allowances being augmented to 2,000 rupees, to compensate, in part, for the loss of his coroner's salary. No man ever discharged the duties of this rather trying situation in a more admirable and satisfactory manner, with more intelligence, attention, and urbanity.

Of Mr. Greenlaw's services in the cause of the steam communication, continued for twenty years, it is impossible to speak too highly, and on many occasions his testimony has been borne, both at public meetings and in the public journals, to the enthusiasm with which he devoted himself to the promotion of this great national object, and the ability and unwearied perseverance he displayed in advocating it against doubts and difficulties that would have driven a less earnest mind to despair. The community have already voted him a bust, in recognition of these services, and his name will for ever be associated with the great triumph of the cause of steam communication between Calcutta and Suez, which he lived long enough to witness. It is highly characteristic of Mr. Greenlaw's devotedness to the cause, that one of the last public meetings he ever attended was that which was called to defeat the attempt to deprive Calcutta of the direct communication. He was then ill, and it is too probable that the excitement accelerated his death.

Mr. Greenlaw's exertions for the Laudable Societies have earned for him the thanks of all interested in those institutions. When the great failures threatened ruin to more than one of these associations, and the loss that would be sustained was greatly over-estimated, owing to the panic that prevailed, Mr. Greenlaw came forward with plans for placing the society on a securer basis, and preventing the recurrence of such risks. To him is owing the establishment of the Guarantee Fund and the present flourishing condition of the Laudable Societies.

Mr. Greenlaw was for some time connected with the press, when the connection was not prohibited to the Company's servants. He was once editor of the *Hurkari*, and, afterwards, of the *John Bull*, in its high and palmy days, and conducted it with great talent and energy. Those were days of fierce controversy. The editorial effusions of that paper partook of the bitterness of the time; but in Mr. Greenlaw, his opponents always encountered an honourable and gentlemanly adversary, and his hostility was ever free from the slightest taint of malignity or personal animosity. Mr. Greenlaw was, in politics, a Tory; but he was fair and candid to those who differed from him, and political difference of opinion never made him unjust (except for a moment in the heat of discussion) to any man, nor alienated from him a single friend.

Such is a brief outline of Mr. Greenlaw's honourable and useful public career. He had been forty-seven years in the Company's service when he died, and in every department in which he served had given the highest satisfaction to the Government and the public. In private life, he was universally respected and beloved. He was religious without bigotry, and charitable without ostentation; and if he was at times warm in his resentment, he was warmer still in his

friendship, and a kinder heart, indeed, never beat in a human breast. In short, he was, in all the relations of life, a truly honourable and estimable man, and as respects his position in the public service, or his place in society, has left a blank in both, which will not be easily filled up; for it will be long ere we look upon his like again.—*Bengal Hurkaru.*

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

June 19. At Cheltenham, the lady of Capt. James S. Iredell, daughter.

Aug. 26. At Halkin-street, Belgrave-square, the Right Hon. the Countess of Ducie, daughter.

— The lady of J. S. Trelawny, Esq., M.P., son.

27. At Tunbridge Wells, Lady Teignmouth, son.

— In Upper Harley-street, the Hon. Mrs. Petre, daughter.

28. At Wing Rectory, Rutland, the lady of Major H. M. Graves, 16th Bengal N.I., son, still-born.

29. At Ayr, the lady of A. Campbell, Esq., B.C.S., son.

30. In Belgrave-square, Lady Cecilia des Vœux, daughter.

31. At Clarkston, in Stirlingshire, the lady of Major R. Gardiner, H.F.I.C.'s service, daughter.

Sept. 2. At Kidderminster, the Hon. Mrs. Cloughton, daughter.

3. At Woolwich, the lady of Major Stransham, of a still-born daughter.

— At the Baths of Lucca, the lady of Capt. Vincent Kennett, Bombay army, son.

6. At Bushey, Herts. the lady of the Rev. Charles L. Cornish, of Great Longstone, son.

— At Mill-house Cottage, Cumberland, the lady of Col. Hay, Bengal army, son.

7. At Hyde-park-gate, Kensington, the lady of James Pratt Barlow, Esq., daughter.

— Lady Charlotte Watson Taylor, daughter.

8. At Broadstairs, the lady of C. Francis Trower, Esq., daughter.

— At Burnham Westgate, Norfolk, the lady of the Rev. H. Sweeting, daughter.

9. At Peterly House, Bucks, the lady of Lieut.-col. Alves, daughter.

— The lady of Lieut.-col. Lumsden, c.b., of Belhelbie Lodge, son.

10. At Carlton Villas, the lady of Capt. W. B. Goodfellow, H.E.I.C.'s engineer corps, Bombay establishment, daughter.

— Upper Woburn-place, the lady of Major A. G. Hyslop, Madras artillery, son.

11. At Eaton-square, the lady of Capt. Sir Thomas Bourchier, K.C.B., son.

— At Albion-street, Hyde-park, the lady of John W. Woodecock, Esq., daughter.

13. At Westbrook, Hertfordshire, Lady Georgina Ryder, son.

14. At Leamington, the lady of William Plowden, Esq., of Plowden, daughter.

— At Whitgift-hall, Yorkshire, the lady of Capt. Sir James Clark Ross, R.N., son.

16. At Carshalton, the lady of Samuel Chapman, Esq., daughter.

19. In Berkeley-square, the lady of the Hon. Henry Fitzroy, M.P., daughter.

20. At Sligo, the lady of Capt. Waldron B. Kelly, H.M.'s 22nd regt., son.

MARRIAGES.

May 23.—At St. Helena, J. H. G. P. Blackford, Esq., commissariat department, nephew of late Gen. Blackford, of Kew, to Emma Jane, daughter of J. Moss, Esq., of St. Helena.

Aug. 21. At Naples, Capt. Lord William Compton, R.N., son of the Mar-

quess of Northampton, to Eliza, daughter of Rear-admiral the Hon. George Elliot.

Aug. 27. At Stirling, Capt. C. T. Hill, 29th regt. Madras N.I., to Emma Harriet, daughter of G. E. Russell, Esq., late Madras civil service.

— At St. Pancras, R. J. Barrow, Esq., of Kentish-town, to Sarah, daughter of late Capt. Charles Keys, Bombay Marine.

31. At Cheltenham, G. E. Carruthers, Esq., to Anne, daughter of late Sir D. W. Smith, Bart., of Alnwick.

Sept. 2.—At Peckham, Mr. R. Fitzroy Holderness, to Ellen Louisa, daughter of late Capt. J. Andrews, E. I. C. S.

3. At Leamington, Capt. Woodfall, 47th regt. M.N.I., to Mary Anne, daughter of late Rev. W. H. Lynch.

7. At Exmouth, John Redman Ord, Esq., to Christine Aurora, daughter of late William Kirkpatrick, Esq., and granddaughter of late Col. Kirkpatrick, resident at Hyderabad.

— At St. George's, Hanover-square, Lord William Hervey, son of the Marquess of Bristol, and secretary of embassy at Paris, to Cecilia Mary, daughter of late Vice-admiral Sir T. F. Freemantle, G.C.B., K.M.T., &c.

— At Windrush, John Clibborn, Esq., of Lypanisky, King's County, to Eliza, relict of late A. Roberts, Esq.

9. At Drummond-street, Mr. Thomas Wightman, late of Sydney, to Eliza, daughter of the late Mr. John Law, Edinburgh.

— At Edinburgh, John Wharton Mason, Esq., of Sootyfield and Easterpark, to Amelia Ann, daughter of late Lieut. G. C. Chichester Stewart, H.E.I.C.'s service.

12. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Viscount Grimstone, M.P., to Elizabeth Joanna Weyland, daughter of Major Weyland, of Woodeaton.

— At Lacock Church, Thomas Abdy Fellowes, Esq., of Langley Lodge, to Eliza Sophia, daughter of Capt. F. W. Rooke, R.N., of Lackham House, Wilts.

— At St. Pancras Church, Henry Mills, Esq., barrister, to Harriet, daughter of late J. Blanchard, Esq., formerly of the H.E.I.C.'s service.

— At St. Mary's, Bathwick, George Stuckey Lean, Esq., to Caroline Mary Ann, daughter of late Charles Harris, Esq., Madras civil service, and senior member of council at Fort St. George.

18. At Brighton, Duncan Stewart Robertson, Esq., of Carronvale, to Harriette Anne Mary, daughter of the Hon. Colonel Ogilvy, of Clons.

19. At St. Marylebone Church, Alfred Alexander Julius, Esq., of Richmond, to Eliza Julius, daughter of Major-gen. James Alexander, H.E.I.C.'s service.

20. At St. James's Church, Piccadilly, Lieut.col. Alder, Bengal army, to Mrs. Mary Ann Watts, widow of late James Watts, Esq., of Tichbourne-street.

24. At St. Marylebone, Henry Tufnell, Esq., M.P., to the Hon. Frances Byng, daughter of General Lord Strafford, G.C.B.

— At Upton, Bucks, John Carter, Esq., to Caroline, relict of Capt. John Crockett, of China.

26. At St. Pancras Church, Alfred Ray, Esq., of Oxford-terrace, to Isabella Charlotte, second daughter of the late William Lord, Esq., of Calcutta.

Lately. At Camberwell, A. F. Croom, Esq., of Macao, to Sarah Maria, daughter of Mr. Sauce, of Peckham.

— At St. Thomas's Church, Edward Shirley Trevor, Esq., barrister, to Georgina Gisburn, daughter of Capt. George Munro Artheire, 20th M.N.I.

DEATHS.

Aug. 27. At Corsham, Georgiana Jane, daughter of late Major-gen. G. Mackie, G.B.

28. At Greenhithe, Lieut.-col. S. Dales.

29. At Spa, Belgium, Sir Thomas Tancred, Bart.

30. At Tavistock-place, Francis Bailey, Esq., F.R.S., President of the Royal Astronomical Society.

Aug. 30. At Guernsey, Sibella, lady of Major Stirling, Bombay army.

Sept. 3. At Windlestone, Durham, Sir Robert Eden, Bart.

4. Frances Ann, widow of Thomas Jones, formerly Capt. in the naval service of the E. I. C., at Reigate, Surrey.

6. In Hill-street, Berkeley-square, the Hon. Lady Brooke Pechell.

7. At Old-park-farm, Much Hadham, Herts, Robert Elliott, Esq., late E.I.C.'s service.

— At Weavering, Kent, Jeffery Baron de Raigersfeld, Rear Adm. of the Red.

8. At Englefield-lodge, Egham, Lieut.-col. Sir Joseph Whateley, K.C.H.

9. At Boulogne, Emma Frances, daughter of the Hon. James Thomason, Lieut.-governor of the N. W. Provinces, India.

10. At Paris, Ruth Wilson, wife of Major Blundell, and sister of the Lord Bishop of Calcutta.

— At Willow-bank, near Ryde, James Johnson, Esq., late Capt. in the E.I.C.'s artillery.

11. At Haslar Hospital, Capt. Basil Hall, R.N.

12. At Boyle-farm, Thames Ditton, Frederick Sugden, Esq., son of the Right. Hon. Sir. Edward Sugden.

13. At Inverness, Isabella Suter, relict of J. L. Freeman, Esq., surgeon in the army of the Nizam.

19. At Vevay, Switzerland, Nathan Dunn, Esq., proprietor of the Chinese Collection, and late of Philadelphia.

— At Brighton-place, Portobello, N.B., Capt. Andrew Barclay, after a few days' illness, aged 74.

21. At Edinburgh, Alexander Adam, aged 5, and on the 24th, Isabella Heriot, aged 6, children of Lieut.-col. Howden, Madras army.

22. In Devonshire-place, Dr. H. Young, formerly of the H.E.I.C.'s service, aged 61.

23. Lady Ellen, wife of J. W. Fane, Esq., of Shirborne-lodge, daughter of the Earl of Macclesfield.

Latelly, at Boulogne, G. L. Gilbert Cooper, son of late Col. Gilbert Cooper, H.E.I.C.'s Native Infantry.

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

Aug. 30.—*Oriental*, Bengal, Hastings; *Litherland*, China, Cork.—31. *Hanover*, Ichiboe, Leith.—SEPT. 2. *Thomas Snook*, Cape, Penzance; *William Parker*, Bengal, Liverpool.—3. *Duke of Wellington*, Manilla, Crookhaven; *Pomona*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *Rainbow*, Ichiboe, Kinsale.—5. *Lady Howden*, Manilla, Cork.—4. *Robertson*, Neil, Bengal, Cork; *Edina*, Bombay, Clyde.—6. *Volunteer*, Mauritius, Penzance; *Frankland*, Java, Crookhaven; *Ennerdale*, Bengal, Crookhaven.—7. *Lucy Sharp*, Manilla, Penzance; *Reliance*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Chilmark*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Mountstewart Elphinstone*, Bombay, Kingston, Bengal; *Corinna*, Bengal, Cape Clear.—9. *Bussorah Merchant*, Bombay, Penzance; *Superb*, Bengal; *Winnifred*, Bengal; *Ocean Bride*, Bombay, Cape Clear; *Magnificent*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Tallock Castle*, Ichiboe, Plymouth; *Emily*, Ichiboe, Bristol.—10. *Prince of Wales*, Bengal, Downs; *Lively*, Algoa Bay, Falmouth; *Ganges*, Java, Wight; *Rosaline*, Bombay, Liverpool.—11. *Oriental*, China; *Start*, China, Downs; *Anna Robertson*, Bengal, Hastings; *Thalia*, Ichiboe, Dartmouth; *Sophie*, Batavia, Scilly; *Java Packet*, Java, Scilly.—12. *Bombay*, China, Dartmouth; *Benares*, Bengal, Downs; *Jaegar*, Bengal, Downs; *Duke of Wellington*, China, Downs; *Sultana*, New South Wales, Penzance; *Devonshire*, Batavia, Downs; *Isabella*, Singapore, Liverpool; *Helen*, Ichiboe, Hastings.—13. *Vixen*, Mauritius, Cowes; *Watkins*, Bengal, Liverpool.—14. *Euphrates*, Ceylon, Downs; *Active*, Bombay, Downs; *Narwhal*, New Zealand, Downs; *Orpheus*, Ceylon, Downs; *James Mattheson*, China, Liverpool; *Susan Crisp*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *Juno*, Batavia, Salcombe; *Amicus*, Ichiboe, Guernsey.—16. *Thomas Blyth*, Mauritius, Downs; *Caledonia*, New South Wales, Downs; *Horwood*, Algoa Bay, Downs; *Ann*,

Bengal, Downs; *Jumna*, Bengal, Liverpool; *W. and M. Brown*, Bengal, Gravesend; *Marchioness of Bute*, Bombay, Falmouth; *Salopian*, China, Liverpool.—17. *Curraghmore*, Bengal, Downs; *Canton*, China, Portsmouth; *Reliance*, Algoa Bay, New Romney; *Josephine*, Singapore, Liverpool; *Britannia*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *Sylvia*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Wave*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Sultana* and *Selima*, Cape of Good Hope, Wight.—18. *Cleveland*, Batavia, Cowes; *John Scott*, Ichiboe, Falmouth; *Anne Laing*, Ichiboe, Cork.—19. *Elizabeth* and *Jane*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Lyra*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Favourite*, Ichiboe, Cork; *Olive Branch*, Madras, Gravesend; *Mary Ray*, Bengal, Cork.—20. *Prima Donna*, Singapore, Cork; *Davidsons*, Portland Bay, Downs; *Margaret Skelly*, Bombay, Clyde.—24. *Cœur de Lion*, Bengal, Kinsale; *Fortitude*, Coast Africa, Kinsale.—26. *Mary Imrie*, Bengal, Bristol; *John Wood*, Bengal, Liverpool.

DEPARTURES.

From the Downs.—Aug. 27. *Gipsey*, South Seas; *Rival*, Ichiboe.—28. *Elizabeth Antoinette*, Batavia; *Oscar* and *Mary Rowe*, Ichiboe.—SEPT. 1. *Diana*, Madras; *Scotia*, Madras and Bengal; *Ocean* and *Hebe*, Ichiboe.—2. *Winchester*, Launceston; *Reflector*, Ascension.—3. *Morayshire*, Sydney; *Sharp*, Ceylon.—4. *Brougham*, South Seas; *Lydia*, Ceylon.—5. *Shepherd*, Ichiboe.—7. *Branken*, Adelaide and Port Philip; *Exporter*, Ichiboe; *Tasmania*, Hobart Town; *William Bayley*, Cape; *Eleanor*, Mauritius; *Amy*, West Coast of Africa; *Robert Clive*, St. Helena.—9. *Protomelia*, Bengal; *Lalla Rookh*, Algoa Bay.—10. *Albert*, Ichiboe; *Madras*, Ichiboe.—11. *Mary Ann*, Ichiboe; *Sir Robert Peel*, Hobart Town; *Favourite*, Ichiboe; *William Wise*, Adelaide and Port Philip.—12. *Zenobia*, Ichiboe.—13. *Queen Dowager*, Cape.—18. *Volga* and *Anchomeda*, Ichiboe; *Sea Gull*, Mauritius.—19. *Victor*, Sydney.—20. *John Bartlett*, Cape.—21. *Bombay*, Newport and Ceylon; *Harmony*, Ichiboe.—22. *Adelaide*, Launceston; *Lord Keane*.—24. *Sussex*, South Seas.—25. *Sulsette*, Bengal.

From Portsmouth: Aug. 26. *Vernon*, Madras and Bengal.—31. *Gipsey*, South Seas.—SEPT. 1. *Prince of Wales*, Bengal.—9. *Mohawk*, China.—11. *Queen*, Bengal.—18. *Persian*, Sydney.—20. *John Line*, Madras.—24. *True Briton*, Cape and Madras.

From Southampton: *Precursor* (steamer), India; *Conservative*, Cape.

From Gravesend: SEPT. 5. *Ghika*, Cape; *Brauken Moor*, Port Philip; *Mohawk*, China; *Persian*, Sydney.

From Liverpool: Aug. 28. *Leonora*, Hashemy, Bengal; *Mary*, Pona, Ichiboe, *Thomas Arbuthnot*, Bengal; *Alanker*, Latham Island and Bombay.—31. *Harriet Duthée*, Cape.—SEPT. 1. *Mary Stoddart*, Calcutta; *General Wiltshire*, Ichiboe.—4. *New Margaret*, Hong Kong; *Barbara*, Bombay; 5. *Stirlingshire*, Bombay.—10. *Richard Cobden*, Ningpo.—12. *Penella*, Singapore.—14. *Matilda*, Mauritius.—17. *Glendaragh*, Bengal; *Deva*, Ceylon.—18. *Bengalee*, Bengal.—19. *Marmion* and *Joseph Porter*, Hong Kong.—20. *Columbian*, Sydney; *Mary Somerville*, Bengal; *Dee*, Cape.—21. *Gardner*, Bengal; *Murray*, Bombay.—22. *Lucinda* and *Imaum of Muscat*, Bombay.—24. *James Turcan*, Bombay.

From Bristol: SEPT. 23. *Steadfast*, Cape and Singapore.

From Newport: Aug. 31. *Cove*, Madras; *Janet Izat*, Cape.—SEPT. 26. *Captain Ross*, Cape.—12 *Niagara*, Aden.

From Shields: SEPT. 3. *Protomelia*, Calcutta.—4. *Protomelia*, Bengal.—7. *John Thomas Carr*, Cape.

From the Clyde: Aug. 26.—*Eagle*, Lang, Gibraltar, and Bombay; *Lucius*, Carey, Ichiboe.—27. *Belhaven*, Watt, Bengal.—28. *Wilmot*, Ichiboe and China.—29. *Marion*, Bengal.—30. *Vixen*, Port Philip.—SEPT. 3. *Oporto*, Bombay.—5. *Marion*, Bengal.

From Cork: SEPT. 9.—*Earl of Hardwicke*, Bengal; *Carnatic*, Bombay.—10. *Success*, and *Samuel Boddington*, Bengal.—12. *Coromandel*, Bengal; *Herefordshire*, Bombay.—16. *Cornwall* and *Eden*, Bengal.—17. *Boyne* and *Palmyra*, Bombay.

From Bordeaux: Aug. 26.—*Goshawk*, Mauritius.—27. *Spencer*, Mauritius. SEPT. 6. *Gilbert Munro*, Mauritius.—13. *Jane Thompson*, Bombay.

From Hamburg: Aug. 31.—*Elizabeth*, Jansen, Cape, and China.—Sept. 2. *Indianeren*, Singapore and China.

PASSENGERS.

Prince of Wales.—Hopkins, Capt. and Mrs. le Mesurier, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, Messrs. Tunbril, Thompson, Leeds, G. R. Brown, Angelo, Cox, Welch, Holland, Bageshaw, Hyndman, Smith, and Petrie, two Misses Blunt, Miss Richards, Mrs. Col. Penny, Miss Jenkins, Miss Browne, Mrs. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Ross and family, Mr. and Mrs. Young, Misses McWherter, Mrs. Terraneau, Lieut. Pulley.

Per steamer, *Great Liverpool*, to Alexandria.—Mr. Mrs. and Miss Iver, two Misses Stephenson, Miss Lloyd, niece and nephew, Capt. Ranker, Mrs. Cockburn, Capt. and Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Pelly, Lieut. Simpson, Mrs. Farquhar, child and servant, Mrs. Pollock, Mr. Brodie, Capt. Brate, Mr. McKim, Capt. and Mrs. Wardle, Meer Mahomet and servant, Mr. Wingate, Mr. Brown.—To Malta: Mrs. Bennett, John Ware, Hon. and Mrs. H. Wellesley, five children and four servants.

OVERLAND MAILS for INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving London.	Arrived at Bombay. (<i>vid</i> Suez, Aden, &c.)	Days to Bombay.	Arrived at Madras.	Days to Madras.	Arrived at Calcutta. (In divisions.)	Days to Calcutta.
(<i>vid</i> Marseilles.)						
June 6	July 7..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	31	July 14 ..	38	July 17	41
July 6	Aug. 7..... (per <i>Sesostris</i>)	32	Aug. 15 ..	40	Aug. 18	43
Aug. 5	Sept. 9..... (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	35	Sept. 16 ..	42	Sept. 20	47
Sept. 6	Oct. 11..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	35	Oct. 13 ..	37	Oct. 17	41
Oct. 6	Nov. 15..... (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	40	Nov. 21 ..	46	Nov. 24	49
Nov. 4	Dec. 11..... (per <i>Berenice</i>)	37	Dec. 17 ..	43	Dec. 20	46
Nov. 15.....	Dec. 23..... (per <i>Akbar</i>)	38	Dec. 30 ..	45	Jan. 1.....	47
Dec. 6	Jan. 11..... (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	36	Jan. 17 ..	42	Jan. 19	44
Jan. 6, 1844 ..	Feb. 11..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	36	Feb. 16 ..	41	Feb. 19	44
Feb. 6	March 13..... (per <i>Berenice</i>)	36	March 19 ..	42	March 21	44
March 6	April 8..... (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	33	April 14 ..	39	April 16.....	41
April 6	May 12..... (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	36	May 13* ..	37	May 17*	41
May 6	June 6..... (per <i>Victoria</i>)	31	June 14 ..	39	June 15	40
June 7	July 9..... (per <i>Sesostris</i>)	33	July 16 ..	40		

A Mail will be made up in London, for India, *vid* Southampton, at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 3rd, and *vid* Marseilles on the evening of the 7th October, if not postponed.

OVERLAND MAILS from INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving Bombay.	Per Steamer to Suez.	Arrived in London <i>vid</i> Marseilles.	Days from Bombay.	Arrived in London <i>vid</i> Southampton.	Days from Bombay.
July 20	<i>Memnon</i>	Lost			
Sept. 7	<i>Cleopatra</i>	Oct. 23	46	Nov. 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	67
Oct. 2	<i>Berenice</i>	Nov. 6	35	Nov. 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	46
Nov. 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	Dec. 5	34	Dec. 8	47
Dec. 1	<i>Sesostris</i>	Jan. 5	35	Jan. 15	45
Jan. 1, 1844 ..	<i>Berenice</i>	Feb. 8	38	Feb. 14	44
Feb. 1	<i>Cleopatra</i>	March 8	36	March 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	41
March 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	April 5	35	April 9	39
April 1	<i>Victoria</i>	May 5	34	May 11	40
May 1	<i>Berenice</i>	June 5	35	June 11	41
May 20	<i>Cleopatra</i>	July 4	46	July 10	52
June 19	<i>Akbar</i>	Aug. 2	44	Aug. 10 (per <i>Lady Mary Wood</i>)	53
July 31	<i>Cleopatra</i>	Sept. 11	42	Sept. 16	47

* Per steamer *entinck*.

SHIPS DESTINED FOR INDIA, &c., AND THEIR PROBABLE TIME OF SAILING.

FOR BENGAL.

<i>Kelso</i>	600 tons.	Arnold.....	Lond. Docks...	Oct. 15.
<i>John Witt</i>	378	Donovan...	W. I. Docks ...	Oct. 15.
<i>Oriental</i>	400	Wardle ...	—	Oct. 15.
<i>Currachmore</i>	500	Ball	Lond. Docks...	Nov. 2.
<i>Duke of Wellington</i>	560	Marman ...	—	Oct. 17.

FOR MADRAS AND BENGAL.

<i>Tartar</i>	600	Gregson ...	E. I. Docks ...	Dec. 15.
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FOR MADRAS.

<i>Emerald Isle</i>	550	Curling ...	E. I. Docks ...	Oct. 15.
<i>Essex</i>	850	Brewer ...	—	Jan. 1845.

FOR BOMBAY.

<i>Duchess of Northumberland</i>	555	Scott	E. I. Docks ...	Oct. 9.
<i>London</i>	388	Gibson.....	Lond. Docks...	Oct. 25.
<i>Bombay</i>	1400	Furley	E. I. Docks ...	Dec. 1.
<i>Ann</i>	800	Thorn	—	Dec. 5.
<i>Glenely</i>	868	Luce	—	Dec. 15.

FOR CHINA.

<i>Oriental</i>	400	McFee ...	W. I. Docks ...	Oct. 1.
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FOR CEYLON.

<i>Fortitude</i>	640	Buckham...	W. I. Docks ...	Oct. 30.
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FOR MAURITIUS.

<i>Oriental Queen</i>	600	Ramsey ...	Lond. Docks...	Oct. 15.
<i>Volunteer</i>	242	Jackson ...	W. I. Docks ...	Oct. 15.

FOR ST. HELENA.

<i>Acorn</i>	180	Loutted ...	St. Kat. Docks	Oct. 5.
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THE ASIATIC JOURNAL

AND

MONTHLY MISCELLANY.

NOVEMBER, 1844—APRIL, 1845.

HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW.

NO. XIII.

HAVING already said so much, in this place, for several months past, upon the subject of the late Governor-General of India and his recall, our inclination would lead us to avoid this topic upon the present occasion, and until some further information with reference to it was before the public, which is at present in absolute ignorance of the real cause of Lord Ellenborough's removal. But in reviewing the contents of the last month's mail, it is impossible to abstain from noticing this subject, since it engrosses the Indian newspapers, to the exclusion of others, almost all of them joining, as we observed last month, in one consentient cry of vituperation, which leaves scarcely an act of this nobleman's government uncondemned. Lord Ellenborough may have committed grave political errors,—though none can have approached in magnitude the errors of his predecessor; he may have been guilty of a less pardonable mistake, in forgetting to what authority he was really responsible; but it is impossible that his conduct can have justified the clamorous eagerness of reproach with which every part of it has been assailed. The Indian journals contain criticisms upon the government of Lord Ellenborough which would make us believe that it was a series of false policy, blunders, and absurdities, from the beginning to the end; that every thing he did was wrong, and every thing which he ought to have done was left undone; that all these errors were peculiarly his own, none of the members of his council being in the smallest degree answerable for them, whilst the few bene-

world is will doubt that he has thereby created many enemies amongst powerful families. But even this will not account for the hard measure he has received from the press of India, by which (as the foregoing extract shews) his honest and impartial dispensation of patronage is made almost the only subject of encomium.

Again ; Lord Ellenborough has been charged with making a distinction in his treatment of the civil and military branches of the service, evincing superciliousness and neglect towards the former, and an open and public demonstration of favour towards the latter ; in fact, he is charged, in so many words, with “ the undue exaltation of the military and the corresponding depression of the civil functionaries ;” nay, further, “ it was not merely by this unjust favouritism that Lord Ellenborough laid himself open to censure ;” but, at the fêtes given to him by the military bodies, “ he repeatedly announced physical force as the fundamental principle of his administration.” Whether this charge be just or otherwise, the very suspicion of it is calculated to inflict a deep mortification upon a large and influential body, conscious, as every individual of it must be, that a more able, meritorious, and efficient organ of administration never existed than the Indian civil service. If it be true, such preference must be regarded not merely as “ an act of impolicy,” but as one of great weakness and injustice. The head of the Government should have no partialities ; he should take especial care that each branch of the service receives an equal measure of regard, though he may, without being guilty of partiality, reward any unusual manifestation of zeal and energy in either. But this is one of the matters in respect to which the public require information. If Lord Ellenborough, instead of shewing an unjust favouritism, by unduly exalting one branch and depressing the other, has merely endeavoured to restore the balance between them, by raising one that was unduly depressed to a level with the other, he has done no more than a discreet head of the Government ought to have done. Let it be remembered that, whatever be the aggregate amount of wisdom and virtue in the civil service,—and none can estimate it higher than we do,—the preservation of India must, for many years at least, depend upon the army, which will never be in a state of efficiency if its European officers, the vital principle and soul of the army, and especially of the native portion of it, feel themselves to be treated as an inferior caste, subordinate to that of civilians. In the review of Lord Ellenborough’s administration, to which we have more than once adverted, the charge of his pointed neglect of the civil service is supported by reference to individual instances,

and amongst them to Mr. Secretary (now Sir Thomas) Maddock, whose feelings, it is asserted, were wounded by his lordship in "many instances." This assertion can have been made upon no less authority than that of Sir T. Maddock himself; and it is, therefore, not for us to gainsay the fact, that that able and estimable public servant conceived that his feelings upon those occasions were not sufficiently consulted. But even this assumption affords no conclusive evidence against Lord Ellenborough. His own feelings were very little consulted in the act and in the manner of his recall; yet no one thought of *therefore* censuring the Court of Directors for doing what they believed to be their duty.

It may be supposed that, in these observations, we are essaying to vindicate the administration and the personal conduct of the late Governor-General of India. We have no such design in them; our intention is to suspend our own opinion till the materials for judgment are before the public, and then we shall not shrink from a rigorous, but impartial, examination of both; and the observations in which we have now indulged have no other aim than to guard those who honour them with a perusal against forming hasty conclusions from imperfect, erroneous, and perhaps partial information. That love of fairness, which is a distinguishing trait of Englishmen, may, perhaps, have some share in disposing us to take a lenient view of the conduct of Lord Ellenborough, when we see him evidently prejudged and run down, whilst he still retains the confidence of the ministers of the Crown, who *really* appointed him, and of whose measures, after all, he may have been the passive instrument: the same writer who, in censuring in the lump all Lord Ellenborough's political acts, regards him as their author, justified his predecessor for carrying into effect the most pernicious measures, on the ground that they were forced upon him by the ministers at home. Moreover, Lord Ellenborough commenced his government at a time when the affairs of India were in a state of unexampled difficulty; he left it, only two years and a half after, exhibiting "a gratifying appearance of peace and prosperity."

The ceremonies attending the departure of the late Governor-General, and especially the entertainment given to him by the corps composing the presidency division, occupy a very conspicuous place in the last Indian papers. As this subject is of some importance, and as, contrary to his usual practice, Lord Ellenborough appears to have sanctioned the publication of an authentic report of the speech he delivered at the military dinner, we have put upon record, in another place, a full account of the proceedings. The

acceptance of this entertainment, an innocent,—at all events, a natural and excusable,—indulgence, like all the other acts of this nobleman in India, has been made a ground of vehement condemnation of him. Nothing, however, could be freer from offence than the whole affair. It was a private convivial meeting, in which every thing was conducted with propriety and moderation.

His lordship embarked at Prinsep's Ghaut, on the 1st August, on board the *Tenasserim* steamer (not the *Auckland*) ; he was accompanied to the ghaut by Mr. Bird, the Deputy Governor of Bengal, and a number of gentlemen of both services, under three salutes, one fired as he entered the state-carriage at Government House, where he took leave of Sir Henry Hardinge ; a second as he entered the fort, and a third when he quitted the shore of India. He arrived in England on the 11th of October, and has, for the present, retired, with additional marks of royal approbation, into private life.

His successor, Sir Henry Hardinge, reached Calcutta on the 23rd July, where he held a levee on the 25th, and a durbar, for receiving the native aristocracy, on the 5th August. The mistake, which occurred upon Lord Ellenborough's assumption of the government, when it was supposed that native gentlemen were not permitted to be presented to the new Governor-General at the levee, with Europeans, was avoided. That circumstance, which has been remembered to the disadvantage of Lord Ellenborough, is thus explained. After the day had been fixed for the durbar (subsequent to the levee), the usual invitations were sent round to the native gentlemen who were in the habit of attending, and it was expected that they would prefer the more distinguished reception they would enjoy at the durbar to being presented among a crowd at a levee. Some of those usually invited to the durbar were, however, present at the levee, and were informed that it was considered likely to be more agreeable to them to wait for the more formal presentation at the durbar, when they quitted Government House ; but, through some misunderstanding, other native gentlemen, who were on the Government House visiting list, and not on the durbar list, understood what had been said to the former visitors as also applied to them, and withdrew. It was entirely a simple misunderstanding. As the latest intelligence from Calcutta is the 19th August, no public measure of importance can be expected to have emanated from the new Governor-General, who has, however, re-appointed Mr. Wilberforce Bird, long senior member of the Supreme Council, to the deputy-governorship of Bengal, to which office he had been appointed by Lord Ellenborough, who judiciously severed the local administration of

Bengal and the North-West Provinces from the Government-General, relinquishing at the same time the patronage of the two offices of Deputy-Governor of Bengal and Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Provinces.

It has been customary for us to begin our survey of the state of India with the Punjab, the only part of that country which is in a critical condition. The accounts from Lahore, which are to so late a date as the 7th August, represent affairs as still in the same favourable state as respects the position of Heera Sing, who has now the title of "Rajah Sahib." The *Agra Ukhar Extra*, of August 15th, indeed, speaks of a report received from Lahore of some secret measures, having for their object the overthrow of the Khalsa dynasty, by Heera Sing, in conjunction with his uncle, Golab Sing. This would throw some light upon the cause of the military preparations which have been for some time and are still going on in the vicinity of the capital. The Rajah Sahib has dismissed all the European officers in the Sikh service, ostensibly because they communicated the secrets of the Lahore Cabinet to the English Government: he is represented to have declared to the council, that "no faith was to be found in Christians." It is stated, too, that he has likewise resolved to disband all the Sikh regiments, and enlist only Mahomedans, Kohistanees as well as Punjabees. These measures are consistent with a scheme for usurping the throne, which the European officers and the present corps would be likely to resist. All accounts, however, concur in stating that, whatever may be the condition of the capital, the internal state of the country is any thing but tranquil, though certainly not one of open rebellion. It is said that "a most vile and treacherous system at present exists; that anarchy, systematic plunder, and shameful confiscation, with private assassination, are the daily and numerous results, and that every thing is carried on by the agency of dark and mysterious craft and policy, hitherto unparalleled in the East." The minister is represented to have addressed the chiefs present at the durbar on the 15th July, and assured them that "the only way in which they could secure advancement was by paying every possible attention to an increase of the revenues of the state."

The accounts from Gwalior, which are to the 12th August, state that matters go on as usual,—intrigues and differences amongst the ministers, conferences with the British resident, and insubordination on the part of the thakoors. The Moonshee Bulwunt Rao is said not to be on the best terms with Ram Rao Phalkea, the head of the council of regency, who is supposed to be jealous of his col-

leagues. The latter fears that he shall be supplanted, and his wife is in constant attendance upon Tara Bhace, to prevent any private communications hostile to her husband. His chief security, however, consists in the want of unanimity amongst the other members of the council. On the 19th July, it was intimated to the maharajah that the ministers had gone to Sir Richmond Shakespear, to lay before him a memorandum of the income and expenditure of the state. The ministers represented to the Bhace that, in the time of Alijah Scindia, and even during the regency of the Baiza Bhace, the revenue yielded at least a crore of rupees, and that a surplus of several lakhs used to be yearly paid into the gungajullee, or state-treasury, whereas now the income did not exceed sixty lakhs. This is a poor fund out of which to pay eighteen lakhs a year to the British Government under the treaty of 1844, besides a debt of twenty-six lakhs.

The other foreign states of India offer no subjects for comment. A strange and improbable announcement is published in a Bombay paper, on the credit of a letter from Bushire, namely, that the King of Persia had abdicated in favour of his son.

The state of British India furnishes no topic of interest or, happily, of anxiety. Scinde was, at the date of the latest advices, perfectly quiet, and the health of the troops excellent. There is reason to think the insalubrity of the country has been over-stated, and that, with proper care and precautions, Scinde may not occasion more casualties than some parts of India. The trying period is, however, after the subsiding of the river, towards the close of the year. At Sukkur, which was surrounded with the waters of the inundation, the troops were remarkably healthy. Another "mischance," as it is called, had occurred near Shikarpore. On the 18th July, Capt. McKenzie marched from Kanghur with 150 horse to attack a fort, followed by Capt. Smith, with 170 men, horse and foot, and a couple of guns. The party, however, suffered so much from heat and want of water (Capt. McKenzie becoming insensible from the effects of the sun, and the men being in a state of extreme exhaustion from thirst), that they were compelled to fall back upon Kanghur, *re infectâ*.

The settlement of Bundelkhund seems a more difficult task than had been expected. The ex-rajah of Jeitpore is still at large, notwithstanding the strenuous efforts to induce him to surrender, and bribe his followers, or those acquainted with his retreat, to betray him. "One letter from the chief military station in Bundelkhund," says the *Delhi Gazette*, "leaves no doubt on our mind as to the feeling which still pervades the country; while another from the

same neighbourhood conveys the disagreeable intelligence of several hundred men having assembled near the banks of the Jumna for the sake of plundering." The same paper, however, acknowledges that much has been done by the police battalions, and especially the portion consisting of Major Ferris's Affghans (who fought so gallantly under him in Affghanistan), in hunting out and bringing to justice several of the more atrocious followers of the Jeitpore rajah.

Of the local incidents at the presidencies we can select few that are worthy of such a distinction. Entertainments were rather numerous during the month; besides that to the late Governor-General at Calcutta, a splendid dinner was given by the society of Simla to the Commander-in-Chief, on the 19th July, the anniversary of the last and most brilliant action fought in China, and the capture of Cheang-kwang-foo; and a grand ball and supper at Bombay to Sir Henry Pottinger, August 23rd. Upon the latter occasion, the chairman, Mr. Crawford, senior member of council, gave a sketch of the services of Sir Henry, in which he took occasion to deny in emphatic terms the statement, put forth by "dissatisfied spirits, interested, it was to be feared, in the maintenance of evils which it had been Sir Henry's endeavours to put an end to," that the Government at home disapproved of his conduct; whereas he had received "the entire and unqualified approbation of her Majesty and her confidential advisers of all his acts." We regret to have seen in the Hong-kong papers some remarks upon the administration of Sir Henry, discovering a very bitter spirit; and still more to observe this hostility referred in a Bombay paper to private motives. If Sir Henry Pottinger has, in the proper execution of his very difficult and invidious office, provoked the enmity of individuals, the public will protect him from its effects—it is a testimony to his resolution and his honesty.

The Bombay papers contain a long report of a very long trial of eighteen Parsees for the murder of one of their own nation, on account of a grudge arising out of some disputes connected with their newspapers. It appears that the *Chabook*, conducted by Nowrojee Dorabjee, and the *Jami Jamshedd*, edited by Pestonjee Manuckjee, are the organs of two factions, which are on terms of deadly hatred. Muncherjee Hormusjee, the deceased, was employed in the office of the *Chabook*, and the act was a savage, cold-blooded, meditated assassination, perpetrated in the open day, by twenty or thirty men, armed with clubs and knives, and in the presence of many others, who made no effort to rescue the victim, or call in the police. What is still worse, the greatest difficulty was experienced in ob-

taining witnesses, and those who were induced to come forward, including Parsee priests, were guilty of the most unblushing perjury, avowing that they swore falsely through apprehension of the prisoners and their friends. Such were the bulk and contradictory nature of the evidence, that the Chief Justice occupied twelve hours in summing it up. The jury consulted for two hours, and found ten of the prisoners guilty of wilful murder. Sentence of death was immediately passed upon four; the other six were condemned to transportation for life. After the sentence, however, petitions were presented to the Chief Justice,—one by the counsel, suggesting legal doubts, and another from 2,000 natives, denying the facts stated by the witnesses. In consequence, examinations were taken, affidavits made, and disclosures volunteered, and the Judge was induced to respite the sentence of all the culprits except one; and, from the depositions, it is very doubtful whether it would be safe to punish any of the other nine convicted prisoners!

FROM THE SILSILAT UZ-ZAHAB OF JĀMĪ.

تمثیل

گفت روباه بچه با روباه
کای ز مکرِ سگان ده آگاه
بازی کن کنون مرا تعلیم
که بدان از سگم نباشد بیم
گفت ازان بازی نه بینم به
که تو در دشت باشی او در ده
چشمِ وی بر تو چشمِ تو بروی
نفتد و ر نه افتد در پی
بکشد گر نه حق شود یاور
پوستینت زیشت و پوست زمر

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE JAPANESE.

NO. XII.—LITERATURE—STATISTICS—HISTORY.

IN first turning over the six numbers of Dr. von Siebold's *Archive*, we flattered ourselves that they contained a genuine specimen of Japanese literature, translated by Dr. Hoffmann, collated with and tested by Mr. Medhurst's English translation of a Corean version of the Japanese original. It turns out, however, that the work, entitled the *Book of a Thousand Words*, is a well-known elementary Chinese work, translated into Corean and Japanese; the Corean by Mr. Medhurst, and the Chinese original by Dr. Hoffmann, using the Japanese and English versions to test his own accuracy. It is, therefore, needless to notice this book, which, though prodigiously admired in Dai Nippon, is no specimen of the literary genius of the Japanese. Dr. Hoffmann says:

"Respecting the age of the *Book of a Thousand Words*, we find conflicting opinions. According to Japanese history, the Chinese scholar Wang-shin, who was invited from the Corean peninsula to the Court of the Mikado, as the primary teacher of the language and literature of the central empire, brought the book to Japan A.D. 235. Its unknown author is supposed to have lived during the reign of Han-Chang-te (from A.D. 76 to 88). According to another view, imported long afterwards from China, the origin of this book is of much later date, and it is ascribed to a certain Chen-hing-sze, who lived during the reign of Leang-Woo-te (from A.D. 502 to 549), and wrought it out from a sketch of the erudite Wang-shin; a contradiction which Sansi, an old Japanese translator of this work, strives to reconcile by the assertion that there have been two books of the same name, and that the last has entirely superseded the first. The plan of the book is an anthology from the oldest Chinese literature. It consists of metrical rhymed propositions, of four and four words each, put together with such poetic audacity, and often so elliptically, that some familiarity with Chinese literature, and with the favourite ideas of this nation, is requisite in order to arrange logically complete, and render intelligible, such detached or broken propositions. One Japanese editor of this work (one of many Japanese translations) announces at the conclusion thirty other various editions."

We have another translated work, but as it is historical, we think as much of the geography, or rather statistics, as can interest the general reader, may conveniently precede it. In this paper, the doctor confines himself to the island of Kiusiu, and all details chiefly to the principality of Fizen, as best known to the members of the factory.

Kiusiu is of volcanic formation, and has four craters; they nevertheless produce annual earthquakes, besides the indications of hot springs, &c. Fizen is very mountainous; to it belongs the Wunzen volcano; indeed its name, *Fizen*, expresses the position of the land relatively to the volcanic fire;* but it is, notwithstanding, very fertile,

* *Asiatic Journal*, vol. xxix. p. 189.

the steepest mountains being cultivated to a very considerable height. For this purpose they are formed into terraces, supported by walls, in which rice is grown, as the precipitous banks of the Rhine are built into vineyards. Irrigation is accomplished by a skilful diversion of mountain rills to supply these rice-fields with the due quantity of inundation. Whether the acknowledged superiority of the Japanese rice be owing to this singular mountain-cultivation, is not stated. Fizen owes part of its wealth to its shape ; it is all promontory and bay, besides the 1,016 islands comprised within its limits, and its coast abounds in fish, especially the valuable awabi (*Haliotis*). It is the shell of the awabi, and not ordinary mother-of-pearl, that is employed in the glittering parts of Japanese lackerwork, and the fish itself, accounted, when dried, a prime dainty, is exported to China to the value of £3,000 per annum.

The inhabitants of Fizen, as of Kiusiu generally, Siebold divides into two almost distinct races. Those of the coast and islands, fishermen and sailors, of course, he describes as comparatively small and dark, with black hair, curly, and often nearly woolly, and a more highly Tartar physiognomy, modified by a touch of the Negro. Corporeally they are adroit ; mentally, persevering, bold, frank, good-humoured, and obliging, even to servility. The inland-born, mostly agriculturists, are larger and fairer, with a slight tendency to red hair. They are temperate, industrious, devout, good-natured, generous, and hospitable ; but, like their betters, intolerably ceremonious. The upper classes in all the cities, except Miyako, are pretty much alike, because they all are, and must be, educated at Yedo, whence they possess the high polish of the capital. Even second-rate officials, having there begun their career in inferior posts, have acquired a considerable portion of its polish, and more of its corruption ; since they live through their youth in that paradise of the Yedoites, the notorious Yosihara street, returning premature old men to their native provinces. The sons of considerable merchants are usually educated at Ohosaka ; where, as the Swede Thunberg, nearly three-quarters of a century ago, called it a second Paris, we may conjecture that they find similar resources, if inferior in style ; but we may also be permitted to hope that the destined traders are earlier called home from this island of Circe or Calypso to attend to business.

But this observation does not apply to Miyako, which possesses ample means of educating all her children at home. "At Miyako, simple manners still prevail, maintaining freshness of mind and purity of heart, whilst they foster the arts and sciences, which especially flourish in the Mikado's own city."

In glaring contrast to this pleasing picture stands Nagasaki, the most corrupt and the least national city in the empire. The character of Nagasaki has suffered from the infection of Chinese cunning and rapacity, and the coarseness of European sailors ; and is further debased by the throngs of the craftiest traders in Japan, who are naturally attracted to the only seat of foreign commerce. Even the language

has not escaped these baleful influences ; it is so interlarded with Chinese, as to be well nigh unintelligible to visitors from Nippon and Sikok. Much of Chinese manners, whether for the better or the worse, has likewise been gradually adopted : the lantern-festival is Chinese, and in Japan pretty nearly confined, it should seem, to Nagasaki, where more flesh meat is consumed than in any other city of Dai Nippon.

The principality of Fizen appears to comprise some smaller principalities, as well as some lordships held immediately of the Ziogoon ; but what authority, if any, the prince of Fizen exercises over them, is not explained. His revenue amounts to nearly as much as all theirs together, being £357,000 sterling a year. Kokura, where the Dutch embark for Nippon, is the residence of the prince of Buzen, whose principality is quite independent of, and unconnected with, Fizen, though inferior to it in power and magnitude. But our perplexity concerning the relative positions of the prince of Fizen and his minor princes is certainly not relieved by discovering in Buzen, besides the reigning prince, whose income amounts to £150,000, and a prince of Omi, his relation, with an income of only £10,000 a year, a prince of the house of Satzuma, the power and wealth of which house have appeared in former papers.* And this prince, who holds his court in the second city of the principality, and enjoys an income of £100,000 a year, proves to be the very individual who was indulged with the Dutch name of Frederik Hendrik, and therefore a son of the reigning prince of Satzuma, and a brother-in-law of the Ziogoon.†

We now proceed to the historical portion of these numbers, in which Siebold has given us both the Japanese original and a German translation of a work which seems to partake both of a chronological table and an historical abridgement. The author's name is Asiya Yamabito, and that of the work *Wa nen kei*, of which title we have two translations ; at the head of the German version it is rendered "Historic Tables," upon the title-page of the original "Succinet Japanese Annals." This is, we imagine, about the newest Japanese historical work, since it comes down to the year 1822. To censure it as dry, were altogether supererogatory, that being implied in what has been already said of its nature ; but still we may shew its character by selecting from the wearisome series of brief entries such as refer to points in Japanese history and manners worthy of notice :—

Years B.C.

667. Zin mu marches with his army from the west. This prince, who in his lifetime bore the name of honour, Fiko Fobodemi (as a child, his name had been Sano), was the fourth son of Fiko Nakisatake Ukaya fuki avasezuno mikoto, by Tamayori hime (the last pair of terrestrial gods), born in the seventh year of the thirty-third Chinese cycle. On account of his brilliant qualities, he was chosen as heir to the throne in his fifteenth year ; married Afira tsu hime, and resided, to the age of forty-four, in a palace on the mountain Takatsifo, in Fiuga (a province of Kiusiu).

* *Asiatic Journal*, N.S., vol. xxx. p. 95, and vol. xxxi. p. 116.

† *Id.* vol. xxix. p. 283.

Years B.C.

662. Zin mu completes the conquest of the country (Nippon), and builds a palace.
660. On the first day of this year, in the palace of Kasivabara, he ascends the throne, as first Mikado, and assumes the title of Kan Yamato Iware fiko Fobodemino mikoto. He raises the first of his wives to the rank of a *kwogu*, and orders sacrifices to the Kami.

It may be recollected that, upon factory authority, we stated that the Mikado has twelve wives, seemingly equal among themselves.* We here find Zin mu evidently a pluralist in wives, but to one alone is assigned a title of dignity, analogous most likely to "empress." Afterwards, we regularly find one wife named—it may be presumed this *Kwogu*, a title subsequently changed. At a later period, we find secondary wives named, as distinguished from concubines; and there seems reason to conclude that, of the dozen, eleven are wives of this inferior class, though not, as in the Ziogoon's case, mere concubines.

585. (Seventy-six of the reign.) The Mikado dies the eleventh of the third month, in the hundred and twenty-seventh year of his age, and receives the posthumous name of Zin mu ten wou.
286. In the province Omi, a considerable district sinks; a lake is formed, and the volcano Fusi appears.
219. Zys fook, a man from China, comes to Japan. The Chinese Emperor She-hwang-te ordered Zis fook to seek the herb of immortality in Nippon. Nippon then desired the books of the dynasties Woo-te and San-hwang, which the Emperor She-hwang immediately sent.
93. A pestilence carries off half the population.
92. A general famine. Bands of robbers infest the provinces. At Kasa nuino mura, in the province Yamato, a chapel is built and dedicated to the sun goddess.
91. Chapels are dedicated to the spirits of heaven and of earth. Priestly families are instituted, and lands for their support assigned.
88. Generals-in-chief (Ziogoons) are appointed to subjugate the tribes that are still free on all sides of the empire.
87. The banditti are put down. Great immigration from abroad.
86. An annual census of the people ordered, and official business and rank regulated.
81. By command of the Mikado, ships are built in several provinces.
36. For the promotion of agriculture, the Mikado orders tanks and canals to be made.
24. Pugilism introduced.
2. Human sacrifices at funerals are prohibited.

A.D.

3. The Mikado's consort dies. Instead of living servants, puppets are buried with her. Nomino Sukune now makes figures of clay, which are henceforward to bear the dead company in the grave, in lieu of living men. The Mikado rewards him with the family name of Fazi (meaning, 'modeller').

Years A.D.

61. Tatsima Mori leaves Japan, by the Mikado's command, to fetch sweet-smelling fruits (oranges).
71. Twelfth Mikado, Kei Ko, named successor at twenty-one, ascends the throne at the age of eighty three. Tatsima Mori brings the sweet-smelling fruit (oranges).
87. The Mikado composes a poem, upon occasion of discovering the East and thence thinking of his return home, whilst taking a walk in the province of Fiuga.
200. The Mikado dies in the second month, in the fifty-second year of his age. His consort, with the aid of Takeutsi (now 127 years old), conceals his death, and has the corpse carried across the sea to the palace Toyora miya, on the coast of the province of Anato (Nagato).
201. Mikado Singon Kwogu, in her lifetime Okinagatarasi fine, was great granddaughter of the Mikado Kaï kwa. In the third month she, with her troops, defeats the Kumaosa tribe in Kiusiu, and annihilates the robber Kumawasi, with his faction. Peace and order re-established in Kiusiu. In the tenth month she undertakes with her army the conquest of Sinra (a Corean state), the king of which country immediately submits. Kaou-le and Pe-tse likewise submit, so that the three Corean states are all subject to Japan. In the twelfth month she returns to Japan, and in Tsukusi bears the son who was afterwards her successor.
202. Two elder sons of Mikado Tsiuai, the princes of Kakosaka and of Osikuma, revolt and seek the life of the child and his mother. For many days the sun is eclipsed from noon till evening. In the third month the minister of state, Takeutsi, gives the Prince of Osikuma battle at Utsi, and defeats him. He flies to Seda, where he kills himself.
281. The King of Pe-tse sends his son Atoga with horses to Japan. Atoga introduces the knowledge of the Chinese character.
285. The Chinese philosopher, Wang shin, comes from Pe-tse to the Japanese court, and affords the first instruction in Chinese literature.
323. A dyke built at Ibarada to divert the inundations of the northern waters from Ohosaka; and the Forjye canal dug, to conduct those waters into the western sea.
374. Introduction of ice-cellars.
543. Thirtieth Mikado, Kin Mei, receives from Pe-tse a valuable instrument, that indicates the south.
552. Pe-tse sends a Buddha statue, and Buddhist utensils and books, to the Japanese court. Upon the breaking out of a pestilence, the Mikado issues orders to throw the image into the river, and burn the temple built for its reception.
577. Mikado Bindats receives books, two Buddhist priests, a nun, and a sculptor, from Pe-tse.
584. Two Japanese bring Buddhist images from Pe-tse. Sogano Mumako builds a temple, in which they are set up. Buddhist doctrines spread rapidly.
585. Second month.—A pestilence carries off great part of the population. Third month.—Oho murazi Monono obtains leave to lay the Buddhist temples in ashes, and throw the images into the canal.

Years A.D.

- Sixth month.—Sogano Mumako asks permission to profess Buddhism, which the Mikado refuses.
591. Orders issued for diffusing the Buddhist doctrines and building Buddhist temples.
605. The dress of princes and officers of state regulated.
612. Music begins to be learned.
613. The high road from Ohosaka to Miyako completed.
660. Water-clocks introduced.
701. A festival in honour of Confucius first instituted by the Daigakreo Academy.
710. Mikado Genmei, daughter of Mikado Teutsi, founds Miyako.
711. Fudono Yasumaro composes the book of antiquities (*Koziki*), in three volumes, and lays it before the Mikado.
713. By command of the Mikado, in every province a topography and natural history is drawn up, and its provincial legends are collected.
719. Mikado Gensyo, daughter of Prince Kusakabe, regulates female dress.
720. The chronicle *Nipponki* published through the prince and minister Tonerino Sinwo.
792. An order that the Chinese language be learned.
797. The continuation of the *Nipponki* completed in forty volumes, by Suka-varano Mamitsi.
800. Eruption of the volcano Fusi.
806. (*Daito*, 1.) Fifty-first Mikado Feizei institutes the eight inspectors of the eight circles, and passes a law that the young of all ranks shall attend schools.
808. Imibi Firo nari's Supplement to the Legends of Olden Times appears. The physician Firo sada, of Idsumo, publishes a collection of prescriptions in one hundred volumes.
827. The collection of poems, entitled *Krikoksyu*, completed in twenty volumes. It consists of contemporary poems, and was undertaken by the Mikado's command.
847. Fudsivarano Sadatoyo, upon his return from China, is named head of the lyrics.
888. Mikado Uda succeeds. The painter Kose Kanaoka, who had been distinguished as a poet likewise since 810, adorns the southern side of the Dairi with pictures.
918. The colour of fire in garments prohibited, and rules respecting colours established.
921. The Mikado attends horse-races.
1075. Mikado Siragawa commands Minamoto Tosiyo to begin the collection of Japanese poems upon golden leaves, called *kinyefu* (*jo*) *wakasyu*.
1102. (*Kokwa*, 4.) The principal poets and poetesses at court arrange a selection of Japanese poems, under the title of *Yensyogo*,—a most beautiful compilation.
1185. Mikado Go Toba appoints Minamoto Yoritomo imperial commander-in-chief, who appoints governors in all the provinces.

This is evidently esteemed the exaltation of Yoritomo (who, it will be observed, bears the family name given by Mikado Saga to his princes and

princesses,—thus shewing his sun blood) to virtual sovereignty, since our annalist now divides his page into columns,—one for Mikados, one for Ziogoons. Yet, notwithstanding this recognition of his authority, we find Yoritomo, seven years later, obtaining the title of Ziagoon, subsequently to performing divers acts of authority.

Years A.D.

1189. Yoritomo comes to Miyako to do homage. Minamoto no Yoritomo, driven by Yasufira out of Osyu, kills himself. Yoritomo sends troops against Yasufira, who annihilates him. [This last statement materially corroborates Tsyusiro's idea, that Yoritomo had eluded his brother's general, who would thereby incur his master's displeasure].

1200. Monomitsi appointed regent. Yoritomo dies.

But, perhaps, it is to be supposed the Ziagoon had business enough of his own, without undertaking the Mikado's, as regent. Presently, in addition to the Mikado and Ziagoon columns, we get a third column for a series of anti-Mikados, with anti-nengos for dates. This contest for, or division of, the mikadoship, lasted for fifty-five years, during which, in addition to battles and sieges, we have records of lyrical publications, buildings of temples and palaces, &c., as before. At the end of that time, the pseudo-Mikados submitted, and we return to the lesser confusion of two columns of synchronous sovereigns of one and the same realm, who are not colleagues.

1394. Mikado Go Komatsu appoints Ziagoon Yosimitsu *syokok*, or prime minister. Yosimotsi, fifteenth Ziagoon.

Yosimitsu must, it should seem, have abdicated either prior to being appointed *syokok*, or upon receiving the office, which must, we apprehend, be one of those *Dairi* posts, mentioned heretofore,* as objects of ambition to the highest in the empire. An efficient administration office it could hardly be, since we know that the *kwanbak* was the prime minister before the virtual division or cession of sovereignty, and that, under the new title of governor of the empire, he, the president of the ministerial council, still is so.† It is to be noted that the appointment of the *kwanbak* usually stands in the Ziagoon column, that of a *syokok* always on the Mikado side.

1409. The Mikado visits Yosimitsu. Yosimitsu dies. * * * *Nanban* (barbarians from the south) bring a black elephant and parrots.

1469. The Japanese painter Setssyu returns from China.

1539. The use of fire-arms learned.

Amidst civil wars, hard to be comprehended in this style of narration, we find the first not over-pleasing mention of the heroic successor to the Yoritomo dynasty, Nobunaga.

1557. Nobunaga slays his younger brother, Nobuyuki.

1561. Birth of Seikwa, afterwards distinguished for his knowledge of Chinese literature.

1600. (*Kei tayo*, 5). The Chinese statistical work, *Ching kwán ching jao*, published in Japan.

* *Asiatic Journal*, vol. xxix. p. 284.

† *Id.* vol. xxx. p. 94.

Some of the following entries are worth extracting, as proofs how little the Mikado cared which party triumphed in the civil wars for the ziagoonship, and how little Buddhism had at that time—viz. prior to the political antipathy conceived to Christianity—crushed or superseded Sinsyu :—

Years A.D.

1603. Thirty-second Ziagoon, Minamoto Jyeyasou. Mikado Go Yosei appoints Hideyori (Taykosamu's son) *Nai daizin* (evidently one of the desired Dairi officers).
1605. The Mikado appoints Fidetada, the son of Jyeyasou, Sei i Ziagoon, the thirty-third.
1628. (*Kwan yei*, 5). One hundred and ninth Mikado, Go Midsunowo builds the Kami temple Kamonoyasiro.
1639. Intercourse with Christian nations broken off.
1640. The genealogies of the princely families registered.
1647. Arrival of Europeans, who are repulsed by Mikado Go Kwomyo, or Ziagoon Jyemitsu.
1658. The Chinese Ching, known, under the name of Koksenja, as the conqueror of Formosa, seeks support at the Japanese court; it is refused.
1663. One hundred and thirteenth Mikado, Reigen, forbids the self-slaughter of dependents upon the death of their lords.
1690. The high school of Chinese science founded at Yedo.
1722. One hundred and fifteenth Mikado, Nakano Mikado, visits his minister, Sukesane. (Still no seclusion, even of the Mikado; but this is the last locomotive entry concerning a Mikado.)
1781. A Yedo bookseller publishes the Encyclopædia *Kun syo rui tsui*, which, in 639 volumes, comprehends 1,273 divisions, together with the work named *Bitsu foo ryak*, which consists of 1,000 volumes,—the most extensive undertaking of the kind in Japan.
1789. Forty-second Ziagoon, Jyenari, orders the establishment of rice magazines throughout the empire.
1795. The Ziagoon has a grand hunt. (The last locomotive mention of a Ziagoon).
1797. Siragawako publishes the antiquarian work *Sinko syu tsiu*, a collection of ten kinds of antiquities, which is highly valued by all lovers of archæology.
1798. The calendar improved Europeanwise.
1804. Fall of a mountain and devastation of the land on the lake Kizasawa. * * * By command of the Mikado, great presents are offered at the Kami temple at Usa, in Buzen.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A SENTINEL.

CHAPTER III.

THERE was much rejoicing in the Matoonga barracks after our return from the Persian Gulf. Our comrades vied with each other in hospitable endeavours to make us feel that we were welcome and worthy of the cloth. The camp-kettle was continually replenished from the stores of the sutler, and the punch-house, which in those days was the substitute for the canteen, was ransacked for moist sugar, limes, and arrack, the ordinary compounds—bating the water—of our jorums of punch.

But, after the fitful fever of enjoyment, came sundry business considerations, arising out of the wear and tear of the campaign. There were new clothes to be purchased, wounds to be healed, and offences to be inquired into. The refit of a soldier is never contemplated by him with much pleasure, because it generally makes a great hole in a man's pay, keeping him "under stoppages" for an almost indefinite time. However, in the present instance, we were not subjected to much distress or privation, for the carpets, rugs, piastres, shawls, &c., we had severally captured—to say nothing of the sale of our prize-certificates—gave us the means of raising a little fund, which covered all charges for re-equipment. One man required a new jacket, most of us new trousers, and I stood in need of a new cap, to replace the chaco which had become "shocking bad" during the scuffle in the battery. The substitute "tile" that fell to my lot, was a compound of the chaco and the Albert hat, which lately excited so much deserved ridicule. It had a peak before and one behind, whence the felt crown rose to the altitude of six or eight inches, stretching out at the summit in a style that I might have thought picturesque if I had not found it confoundedly top-heavy. Our Government has always been unfortunate in its selection of regimental caps for the British infantry and artillery. From the sugar-loaf affairs, which Hogarth has depicted in the "*March to Finchley*," down to the present head-gear, not a single covering has been devised which has contributed at one and the same time to the comfort, the protection, and the martial appearance of the soldiery. But I think we err altogether in the article of dress; the *principle* on which the effect of a uniform depends is the connection in the spectator's mind of *uniformity of action* with uniformity of appearance: hence, a very plain, simple costume, sufficiently distinguished from the ordinary dress of the people, has the most decidedly military aspect. It most completely impresses us with the notion of power. If this principle were well understood, it would lead to an abandonment of all frivolous ornament, retaining only such as really adds to the utility of the dress. Colonel Mitchell, who, some seven years ago, wrote much on this subject, very justly ridicules the heavy caps, enormous jack-boots, and other absurdities, which have been from time to time in-

flicted on the soldiers. He says, the dress of soldiers ought to be consistent with the greatest activity. "Who," he asks, "ever thought of following the hounds in a hussar cap, or of shooting partridges in pipe-clayed breeches; or who would send a sailor aloft to reef top-sails in a stiff, leather stock? Why," he adds, "a soldier's dress should be as much as possible calculated to cramp his exertions we leave the ingenious to discover." But though Colonel Mitchell leaves the alterations in dress to others, he gives a few notions of his own. He prefers the *Grecian helmet*, for all classes of soldiers, to any other species of head-covering; and I do not believe the soldier lives who, having once placed that helmet on his brow, does not agree with the colonel. It is light, protective, and thoroughly military in appearance. In India, it would only be necessary to cover it during a day's march with white cotton (slightly wadded, perhaps), or incase it in *sola*, to render it the most acceptable sort of *topee* that could be "served out." The French and the Prussians have lately taken to the use of the helmet among the infantry, while, with us, it continues to be the exclusive privilege of the Horse Guards, and some regiments of heavy dragoons and horse artillery. One word more before I dismiss the subject of costume. Let the cavalry broad-swords be looked to. I should have thought it almost unnecessary, after the unhappy affair at Purwandurrah, to have renewed the subject; but as no pains have yet been taken by the Government to deprive future cavalry regiments of an excuse for turning tail before a foe, it is a duty to re-urge the adoption of a different description of weapon. The fault of our cavalry sword seems to me to consist in its being too broad. Few men, unless very well practised in the use of this particular weapon, can cut with the edge. I have heard that, in some cavalry combats, in Spain, the French dragoons were bruised and contused by our men, without being severely wounded. Let any man, accustomed to the use of weapons, handle the sword of a Sikh, a Persian, or an Affghan, and he will find it very nearly as difficult to avoid giving edge with it as to cut with a dragoon sabre! The reason is, that, in England, swords are made by manufacturers who are not swordsmen; in India and Persia, they are made for men who, feeling that their lives depend upon their weapons, will not buy what they cannot use to some purpose.

After obtaining my new equipments, I returned to my duties as adjutant's clerk, and soon fell into the hum-drum routine of barrack-life. Not so, my immediate comrades. Two of them had been disqualified for further service by injuries received in service, and Pomeroy was sent to join a detachment garrisoning a fortress in the Southern Concan. The former were invalided, and sent to England upon small pensions, and I remember being much struck with the unjust and inequitable calculation of service (both had been for some years in the battalion) by which the pension was regulated. Credit was refused for the time the men served at the depôt in England, and the months passed during the voyage to India. This cruel usage, I believe, is still

in force, and as I have another purpose in view at present than the mere record of my personal adventures in the army, I may be permitted to dwell upon it.

It will, perhaps, be considered superfluous by some readers, that importance should be attached to so inconsiderable a term as twelve months—the maximum of the period employed as above stated—but let me remind them that, when the sand has nearly run its hour, the glass is watched with double solicitude. It is not whilst life is young and hope runs high, that the mind will be ruffled by the consideration of such matters as the one now treated; but it is in after-life, when time, toil, and climate have done their work; when, with mind and body alike enervated and worn, they sigh for a return to the land where genial breezes may prolong for yet a little while the flame just glimmering in the socket; it is *then* they will question the right of Government to appropriate their time and services without awarding a just equivalent.

Few men enter upon a military life without having previously made themselves in some degree acquainted with its practices and ordinances; without having weighed the benefits to be derived therefrom against the disadvantages to which it subjects them. In a former chapter I glanced at what a man sacrifices when he converts himself from a free agent into an automaton, whose national and constitutional right of thinking and acting for himself have been transferred to another. Such a sacrifice, such an utter prostration of a man's independence, is not made without the assumed certainty of some benefits either present or prospective; and as the former is understood to be a species of comfort minimized, the latter enters most largely into the contemplation of the soldier at the time of his enlistment. The provision for old age or infirmity of any kind, usually termed pension, is proportioned to the periods of *service*; fourteen years entitling a man to pension *in* India, and twenty-one years to the same should he prefer returning to his native country; but when the time arrives at which it is convenient to claim the pension, the soldier finds that while he has been calculating his service from the hour of his enrolment at Soho Square or elsewhere, his honourable masters have been computing it from the date of his arrival in India, and he must either consent to prolong his stay, with the risk of dying intermediately, or go back to England without any provision for his declining years. Now this I maintain to be, in the highest degree, cruel and unjust. The Company's soldier, while at the depôt in England, is constantly employed in attaining a knowledge of his professional duties, and then engaged, in common with her Majesty's troops, in the multifarious and heavy duties of the garrison. Liable to all the penalties of the Articles of War, and subject to the closest restraints, the severest fatigues, and the humiliation of coarse reproof from the non-commissioned officers, he is, to all intents and purposes, as much a soldier *then* as when he is afterwards handling the sponge staff in India, and enduring the perils of war and climate. The Company, indeed, recognize his position by re-

quitting his service with the daily *oboli*. Yet it is deemed that the time so spent at the depôt shall be of no ultimate account to the soldier. It is high time that such an unworthy juggle should cease to be practised. Mutual trust and confidence are the great bonds of society, and without them it could not possibly subsist. When we have bound ourselves, therefore, by *legal* contract to give service for support,—to shed our blood for present bread and ultimate provision,—the obligation is of double force, and the neglect or infringement of it totally unpardonable.

My comrades, as I have said, were sent to England as invalids, on a pension, I believe, of one shilling *per diem*. At the time of their examination before the medical board, a good many other men submitted themselves to a similar ordeal, on the ground of their having been rendered unfit for service by accidents or the diseases incidental to the climate. In many instances these men claimed to be invalided in perfect good faith; but there were numbers, at the time of which I speak, who had resorted to the vilest expedients, involving much self-torture, in order that they might be returned at once to their native country. No method, however base, and even injurious to themselves, was left untried to impose upon the humanity of their superiors and confound the skill of the physicians, who were frequently baffled and deceived by the persevering villany of their practices; these extended even to personal mutilation, and not a few rendered themselves miserable through life by the use of deleterious medicines and other substances taken to create symptoms of disease, and excite, despite of nature, appearances capable of alarming the compassion of their doctors. The many atrocious instances of delinquency in that way brought to light and punishment left no room to doubt the existence of deception. The fellows were cunning and clever, but not clever and cunning enough. The mask was thrown off too soon after the fiat of the Board was pronounced. Cripples surrendered their crutches, blind men were suddenly restored to the perfection of vision, the auricular faculties of others, who had assumed deafness for weeks, all at once revived, and gentlemen who had long been incapable of exertion, now shewed their aptitude for pugilistic encounters! These marvellous recoveries taking place before the transports sailed to England with the reputed invalids, led to inquiry and its consequences—courts-martial and their penalties. But in some cases the deception had been carried so far, that the impostors were never able to take a retrograde step. A thumb blown away by a pistol-ball, to disqualify the man from “serving the vent”—jaws fractured, that the teeth might no longer bite a cartridge—legs broken, that marching should become an impossibility—and the absorption of large quantities of mercury during the existence of an *artificial* disease, involved permanent injuries which, while they helped a rogue out of the service, put it beyond his power to earn bread elsewhere. However incredible the collusive fracture of a limb may appear, it was, in 1820, by no means an uncommon occurrence. The performance of the operation, with the view to avoid detection, was too horrible and disgusting

for record here: suffice it to say that, in some degree to mitigate its tortures, the subject to be wrought upon was usually reduced to a state of senseless intoxication, and after the effects of the liquor had subsided, the miserable sufferer waked to all the horrors of his condition, and frequently lived to lament, for the remainder of his days, the folly and rashness which had led him to subject himself to the hideous mutilation.

Although the diet of the ordinary messes was tolerably good, consisting as it did of tea and bread of a morning and evening, and roast, boiled, stewed, or curried meats at dinner, the coarse manner in which some of the men conducted themselves at table (for politeness formed no part of the drill-sergeant's code) induced me to arrange for messing apart. The Portuguese women were famous for their domestic economy, and the skill with which they produced a plentiful and a varied meal at a very reasonable rate. To mess with a man who was united to one of these ingenious little housewives was, therefore, a species of luxury and a privilege, the more especially as, to their other virtues, they added cleanliness in the *ménage*. Accordingly, I made overtures to a clarionet-player in the band thus situated, and as I engaged to pay one-half my clerkship's staff salary, in addition to the regular monthly allowance for messing, I was at once admitted a member of the establishment. Mrs. Kenna was herself—to use her own words—“*too muchy please*” to have “*one writer gentlyman*” in her mess; and as I was not the only one a cut above the ordinary rank and file—for the schoolmaster's sergeant was likewise a member—the whole thing was marvellously respectable. Kenna, a son of Apollo, had humanized under the influence of clarionet puffings; the pedagogue was, by virtue of his calling, master of Latin and logic, and I, sublime in kaligraphy, and histrionic to boot, was the efficient representative of the lighter accomplishments of life. Could any thing be more aristocratically intellectual? And then the refectations! Oh, how fondly, in after years, I loved to retrace the breakfast scenes at Matoonga; the little white table-cloth—the blue-and-white tea-cups—the numerous diminutive plates, each filled with a curious and mystic curry—a selection of fried bummelows, a broiled kid bone, or a coil of pickled mango strips! And, even while I write, the page is blotted with the tribute of a tear to the memory of the exquisite little dinners prepared by the dark and delicate hands of our hostess, and served up by Antonio, a youth of all-work, whose great ambition was to possess a plain hat a world too wide for his small scone, a white jacket too short in the arms, and trowsers not too long in the legs, wherewith to cut a conspicuous figure at mass. Antonio and his mistress were of the same class, nation, tribe, or whatever it may be called, whose ancestors were the mighty Lusitanians who landed on the coast of Malabar under Vasco de Gama and Albuquerque, and who now populate the ruined settlement of Goa. Pluming themselves upon their Christianity, they professed a spurious sort of Roman Catholicism, reverencing the image of the Holy Virgin, and devoutly recognizing the influence of the priesthood, who, on the island of Sal-

sette, contiguous to Matoonga, greatly resemble in their poverty, good-humour, and superstition, the Father Macguires of the "first gem of the Say." I once accompanied Mrs. Kenna to mass at one of the tiny chapels scattered over the island. The ceremony was of the rudest kind, and the "discoorse," delivered from a curiously carved pulpit, in a jargon compounded of Latin, Portuguese, and Hindoostanee. His reverence the Padré was a portly gentleman, of sable hue, who appeared to have no reason to complain of the working of the "voluntary principle." Indeed, on the very day of our visit, numbers of the poor naked cultivators, who professed Christianity, and believed in the "priesta's" power of absolution, came in, bearing their offerings of the season—rice, corn, fruits, conserves, &c.—which were duly deposited in an adjoining chamber, that did duty for a vestry-room. All these people, however, were not Portuguese or Goanese; many of them were converted Hindoos, of the lowest caste, who had abjured the worship of Ganesa, the sylvan deity of the Hindoos, for a devotion more consonant to reason and more replete with agreeable promise to the repentant sinner. These poor people had experienced much persecution at the hands of the higher orders of Hindoos, through the forfeiture of caste, and were glad to take refuge from it under the shadow of a more beneficent religion; but they still filled the lowest menial offices, or earned a precarious livelihood by field-labour. Indeed, I do not see how the conversion of this class can at any time cause their employments for livelihood to differ materially from the avocations now suited to their social spheres of life, as the Christian religion not only points out, but enjoins, honest industry for the respectable self-maintenance of its professors in every calling which man's necessities require; only that the converted sweepers and horsekeepers, now degraded to the lowest places in the gradation list of caste, will be at liberty, as Christians, to continue in those employments, without losing the advantages of their adopted creed. Though Christianity is not the religion of the country, all classes are, in religio-political theory and practice at least, tolerated by the British Government, and prevented from interfering with or persecuting one another:—

With the once-conquering Moslem, here,
The Hindoo sits, untouched by fear;
And each sends up the prayer to heaven,
By *Shaster* or by *Koran* given;
Nor dares his neighbour's rites impede,
Nor questions his dissenting creed.

And if our conquest of India had produced no other good to its inhabitants than the slaking of the fiery spirit of religious intolerance, or at least the preventing it from flaming into practice, it might well be regarded as the bestower of the greatest earthly blessing, next to that thorough propagation of the Gospel, without the accompaniment of which, all other blessings must be transient and imperfect.

It would be tedious to the reader, were I to inflict upon him all my

recollections of barrack-life in India. The dull round of guards and parades, diversified only by an occasional public punishment, presented little that deserved to be remembered, and still less that merited grave and minute record. Nevertheless, existence has its charms. The great variety of character which a foreign cantonment presents, and the fun which arises from its collision, is by no means a bad substitute for the change of scene which distinguishes the soldier's life in England, or the excitement of a campaign on the Continent or Peninsula of Europe. The Irishman, gay and *insouciant*, looking forward to the hour when the *drum* bugle shall sound, presents a strong contrast to the cautious and wary Scot, with his eye ever upon the chance of promotion. The Englishman, either sullenly discontented, or phlegmatically resigned, seeks employment in tailoring, writing, or following the trade to which he may have been apprenticed, within the barrack circle, happy if the fruits of his labour enable him to purchase an additional shirt, or provide the means for a jollification. In the field, all are pretty much alike—patient, cheerful, resolute. The Irishman piques himself upon the smartness of his movements—"Och, then, it's Paddy Murphy who'll spring up wid life at the word of command!" Sandy is the representative of the *vis inertiv*. An officer is quite sure that he will never desert his post, nor yield an inch to the enemy. The Englishman is cleanly, obedient, and intelligent—lacking something of the fire of the Celt—yet acting more from impulse than the canny Scot. In garrison, much of their time is passed in conversation, which turns chiefly upon the exploits and adventures of their past lives at home, or in comparing the comforts they pretend to have resigned with those immediately accessible, or in bantering each other upon their common position. "Och, bad luck to me, why did I list?" says a hapless child of the West, temporarily discontented with his fate. "Did you come here for want?" asks an Englishman. "Devil's cure to me, if I did," rejoins Tim O'Grady, "for I had plenty of that at home." "I wish I were the sergeant-major's wife's cat," cries Terence O'Rourke, "for then I should have every night in bed." "Ax the colonel to give you the three stripes, and you'll do just as well," says a comrade. "Maybe it's himself that will tip me three hundred, if I do," replies Terence. "Three guesses for the man wot wishes he was at home with his mother!" ejaculates Bill Brown. "It's Tom Smith, the skilligollee with his eye out," cries another. "You're a witch," rejoins Brown.

Wide as is the distance which unhappily separates officers and men, the latter are acute observers, and take the measure of a superior's character with marvellous accuracy. For a just, generous, and high-minded officer they entertain the highest respect, take pleasure in obeying and following him, are solicitous to belong to his company or troop, and are cautious not to give ground of offence. On service they forage for him with alacrity, are prompt to assist in pitching his tent and unloading his camels or bullocks, and will fight for his honour, glory, and protection to the death. But towards a harsh, cruel martinet, they en-

tertain the most bitter antipathy. Every petty annoyance to which such a tyrant may expose the man, is repaid ten-fold. In vain he confines, flogs, drills, stops the grog, and bars promotion; his detachment, company, or whatever it may be, is always the most irregular, the least cleanly, the most inefficient. To a weak, goodnatured centurion, not over-burthens with sense and shrewdness, the men are forbearant, but they love an occasional joke at his expense. I remember a Scotch officer, named Paterson, of this kind. He was the best-tempered creature in the world, and at the same time one of the dullest. His accent was particularly broad and drawling, and furnished the men with infinite food for mirth. One day, while examining the company at open order, he stopped opposite one Barney O'Driscoll, who had lost the tuft of his cap. Looking up at the cap, and addressing Barney, he said, "Where's your feyther, my mon?" This was too good an opportunity to be lost. "He's in Ireland, your honour," replied the wag, affecting to misinterpret "*feyther*" for "*father*," instead of "*feather*."

Another class of characters, who afforded me much diversion, were the illiterate fellows who pretended to knowledge. There was one who, having the *ris comica* in a remarkable degree, and displaying some vulgar histrionic talent, was, by virtue of his staff office of quartermaster's sergeant, appointed manager of the small theatre in the barracks. He could not read a line, and was, therefore, *taught* his parts by his wife, a clever little half-caste woman, who read them *to* him. One day, an officer visiting the theatre during a rehearsal, for the first time, said to the eccentric manager, "How are you off for echo, here?" "Echo? echo?" repeated the perplexed catechumen—"eh?—oh—ho—pretty well for that—pretty well for that—but we shall get a larger supply by the next ship!" On another occasion, the colonel of the regiment desired him to call the sergeant-major, to whom he wished to speak. Away went Dixon (the quartermaster sergeant), and scoured the cantonment, soon returning alone. "Well," said the superior, "have you found him?" "No, Sir, he's *non compos mentis*!" "What?" inquired Colonel B., extremely surprised, "what say you?" "*Non compos mentis*, Sir," iterated the confident Dixon. "What the devil do you mean?" "I mean, colonel, that he's not to be found." "And that's your way of announcing the fact, is it? Pray where did you pick up your Latin?" "Oh, at school, Sir, of course." "Then, Dixon, either you were a dunce, or your schoolmaster an ass." "What, Sir, isn't it right? I know the sentence begins with a *non*, and I'm sure it ends with an *entis* or an *entus*." "Well, Dixon, next time endeavour to remember that *non est inventus* is the phrase." "Thank you, Sir, I'll not forget. I believe my wits were *non est inventus* when I made the mistake." The colonel smiled at the new blunder, and left the barracks.

PHYSIC AND PHYSICIANS IN CHINA.

MEDICINE in China is in an extremely low and degraded state ; there are no medical schools ; anatomy is unknown, and the whole science of medicine, even amongst the regular practitioners, consists in an obscure theory respecting the two principles *yin* and *yang*. The fees of physicians are ridiculously small.

Du Halde* has published translations of two medical works from the Chinese : one on the Pulse, by Wang-shoo-ho, who flourished under the Tsin dynasty, prior to the Christian era ; the other a *Pun-tsaou*, or Medical Herbal, containing the remedies usually prescribed. The former version is by F. Hervieu. Du Halde has given the following account of the theory of Chinese medicine :

The Chinese recognize two natural principles of life,—vital heat and radical moisture, of which the animal spirits and the blood are the vehicles. They give the name of *yang* to the vital heat, and that of *yin* to the radical moisture. These two principles of life, they say, are found in all the chief parts of the body, the limbs and the intestines, their combination being the source of life and vigour. They divide the body into *right* and *left*, each having an eye, an arm, a hand, a shoulder, a leg, and a foot. Another division is into three parts,—upper, middle, and lower ; they likewise divide it into members and intestines. The six principal organs, wherein reside the radical moisture, are the heart, liver, and one of the reins on the left ; and the lungs, spleen, and other rein, on the right. The intestines, which are six in number, are the seat of the vital heat. The radical moisture and vital heat pass from their respective seats into the other parts of the body by means of the spirits and blood : whence it would appear that the Chinese were acquainted imperfectly with the theory of the circulation of the blood from the earliest date of their medical science, about 800 years after the Deluge. They suppose that the human frame, by means of the nerves, muscles, veins, and arteries, is, as it were, a kind of lute, or instrument of harmony, the several parts of which render certain sounds, or rather have a certain species of temperament peculiar to them, by reason of their shape, situation, and use, and that it is by means of the different pulses, which communicate the various sounds and tones of the instruments, that an accurate judgment can be formed respecting their condition : just as a cord, in greater or less tension, touched at one place or another, gently or forcibly, gives out different notes.

Having established these twelve sources of life in the human body, they sought external indications of their internal state, and found them in the head, the seat of all the senses connected with animal operations ; the tongue, which is in communication with the heart ; the nostrils with the lungs, the mouth with the spleen, the ears with the reins, and the eyes with the liver ; and they profess to draw from the colour of

* Description de la Chine, t. III. p. 461.

the face, eyes, nostrils, and ears, the sound of the voice and the taste imparted to the tongue, certain conclusions respecting the temperament of the body, and the life or death of a patient.

In accordance with this theory of the human system, external matter is supposed to act upon it. This external matter consists of the five elements,—earth, metals, water, air, and fire. The human body, they say, was composed of these five elements, and in such a manner that there are parts of it in which one element predominates. Thus, fire rules the heart and first intestines, air the liver and gall-bladder, water the reins, metals the lungs and great intestines, earth the spleen and stomach, &c.

The pulse, as already remarked, is supposed to indicate infallibly all the dispositions of the different parts of the body. The principles are the following:—It is motion, they say, which causes the pulse, and this motion is created by the flux and reflux of the blood and animal spirits, which are conveyed to all parts of the body by twelve channels, and the perfect knowledge of the pulsations discovers the state of the system,—the nature of the blood and spirits, their deficiency and excess, which the skilful physician's office is to regulate and restore to their just temperament.

When a physician is called in to a patient, he places the latter's arm upon a pillow, and applies his fingers along the artery, sometimes gently and sometimes forcibly; he considers the action of the pulse for a very considerable time, noticing the slightest difference with great attention; and often, without interrogating the patient, tells him in what part of his body he feels pain, what organ is affected, and when he will recover.

. So far Du Halde, whose account we have much abridged. Its accuracy, on some points at least, is ascertained by a curious report made by F. Amiot, who was himself a patient of a Chinese physician, in a letter from Peking, dated 26th June, 1789.*

“A serious illness,” observes M. Amiot, “of the character which the Chinese call *Shang-han*,† and which indicated its presence by causing me the most acute pains, compelled me to have recourse to a native physician. I described my case to him, telling him that I had for two days experienced such sharp pains under the left breast, that I could not eat, drink, or sleep, and had lost the free exercise of all the animal functions. He felt my pulse on both arms for a long time, and told me that the seat of my disorder was the liver, and that it arose from an excess of the *yang*, the effects of which would extend to the whole frame, if not prevented, by tempering it by the *yin*. He added that, as soon as I should have taken two draughts, which he would prescribe for me, my pains would entirely cease, and I should be able to sleep. The result was just as he had predicted: the pains ceased, and I slept part of the night. He then made me take certain gentle medicines for three or four days, after which he ordered one more powerful, to pro-

* Mém. concernant les Chinois, t. xv.

† This is the name given to a malignant fever, very common in China.

cure a crisis, which was to remove the principal cause of the disease, and put me in the way of getting well. The crisis came on as he had foretold, and the disorder continued to diminish day after day."

M. Amiot interrogated the physician respecting the principles of his art, and the replies of the Chinese doctor seem to imply a practical skill in diagnostics which is, perhaps, worthy of more attentive investigation.

Amongst the irregular practitioners in China, some very strange and disgusting articles are added to the simples which compose the Chinese *Materia Medica*. It is believed that various parts of the human body are efficacious in medicine; and, in particular, that the gall of a man increases courage,—whence this article is in great request amongst those who are deficient in spirit. The manner in which it is taken is to steep 100 or 200 grains of rice in a human gall-bladder, and when dry, to eat ten or twenty grains a day. Executioners make considerable profit by administering to this depraved vulgar error.

THE PUNDIT KAMALAKANTA VIDHYALANKA.

MR. TORRENS, the secretary of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, announced to that body the death of this eminent native scholar, one of the Society's officers, in the following terms:—

I have, with much regret, to report the death of the aged and highly respected Pundit Kamalakanta Vidhyalanka, the friend and fellow-labourer of James Prinsep. With him has expired the accurate knowledge of the ancient Pali and Sanscrit forms of writing; for, although we now possess a key to these ancient characters, no pundit has exercised himself in the act of decyphering to the extent to which has Kamalakanta. Like all learned persons of his class, he carefully avoided the communication of his peculiar knowledge, and latterly, having, as he thought, little chance of being contradicted, the old man became exceedingly dogmatical and opinionative. As I was totally destitute of that critical ingenuity and wonderful acumen, which supplied in our lamented friend, James Prinsep, the want of philological accuracy, and as I had not command of the time which he could devote to the careful and patient investigation of the readings of ancient inscriptions, I soon abandoned the attempt to avail myself of Kamalakanta's services in this department. His appointment about the Society was that of Sanscrit Librarian.

THE AMERICAN ORIENTAL SOCIETY.*

OUR transatlantic brethren,—for so we must consider them, sprung from the same stock and speaking the same language,—have commenced a new race of generous rivalry with us, by instituting a society for cultivating the literature and philology of the East. The Americans cannot dispute with us the merit of many inventions which they may, nevertheless, carry to a higher pitch of excellence; in like manner, they have been anticipated by the mother country in the commencement of Oriental inquiries; and we run little risk of error in predicting, mortifying as is the avowal, that they will soon outstrip us in this branch of learning, although no nation could have enjoyed better opportunities than ours of cultivating it, and of reaping the exclusive fame which such distinction would have conferred. America is eminently, to use an expressive colloquial phrase, a “go-a-head” nation, yet its scholars do not think, with many at home, that real knowledge is advanced by neglecting every thing that is old and keeping the mind intent only upon what is new. The vast cycle of subjects, which are essential to the perfection of human knowledge, embraces some, such as history and philology, which require that our investigations should be directed backward along the tracks which lead to those early families of mankind, who have left no records of themselves but the few impressions of their intellect which have survived the perils of ages. Strange, however, to say, it seems to be considered derogatory to modern scholars thus to retrograde,—to go back in order to leap the further. The history of all nations, save those connected immediately with our own, is excluded from the pale of their studies, and philology is a science held to be unworthy of the attention of utilitarians. The mark of the leaf of an extinct plant upon a piece of silurian rock, or the mutilated skeleton of a pterodactylus or a siva-therium, will excite intense interest amongst large classes of students, whilst the relics of the history and of the minds of nations contemporary, perhaps, with those obsolete species, are regarded with utter indifference—nay, are with some supposed to be impediments to the diffusion of sound knowledge and right principles, and might be annihilated with benefit to mankind.

The neglect of philology is, indeed, peculiar to England, which labours under the reproach of being almost the only nation in Europe wherein this branch of learning, so important in many respects, and

* *Journal of the American Oriental Society.* Vol. I., No. 1. 1843. Boston, Little and Brown; London, Wiley and Putnam; Paris, Boesange.

so essential in theological studies, is despised. The philological researches of the Germans, in the last and present centuries, have so enlarged the boundaries of this department of knowledge, that, according to a writer in the *Quarterly Review*,* “they remain the objects of distrustful wonder even to the students in our Universities.” It is easy for men of lively and volatile temperaments to represent the study of philology as the refuge of dulness and pedantry, and, unfortunately, there are examples of men whose laborious trifling has cast a discredit upon this path of learning; though in many cases the study is derided, not because of its inutility, but its difficulty. Mr. Pickering, the President of the American Oriental Society, in his address, has given an answer to the foregoing objection in the following words:—

But some persons, whose attention has not been particularly directed to this subject, may be ready to ask, in the current formula of the day, what *utility* is to be derived from these extended studies of the languages and literature of the globe? The important purposes to which these researches into language would be subservient, were, I believe, first distinctly pointed out by the great Leibnitz—one of those rare men to whom we may apply the title of a universal genius. In his earliest publication on the subject, a century ago, in the *Philosophical Transactions* of the Academy of Berlin, he justly observed—that, “as the remote origin of nations goes back beyond the records of history, we have nothing but their *languages* to supply the place of historical information.”

The perseverance of modern objectors, however, would obviate this answer by denying the utility of any history of remote nations. “Of what consequence is it to us,” they say, “what was done, or said, or thought by Hindus or Chinese twenty centuries ago? How are we made better, or happier, or wiser, or richer, by the knowledge of such antiquated facts?” This argument, if worth any thing, would apply to all history, even our own early annals, and would, indeed, apply *a fortiori* to all contemplative studies. Thus, however, to narrow the inquiries of the human mind would be to cramp and stunt its powers, which can never be exerted with effect in any channel of investigation unless they are permitted a free range. Had Newton, when he observed the different refrangibility of the rays of light, turned away from the discovery as affording no prospect of utility, we might yet have been in the very infancy of the science of optics, and ignorant of some of the most important astronomical facts.

The indifference of Englishmen towards Oriental subjects is the

more extraordinary considering the connection, political and commercial, which has subsisted between Britain and all the great nations of the East for many years, and which furnished various motives for inquiry. The Hindus are our fellow-subjects; large drafts of our educated youths are annually sent to India, to be employed in the several departments of its government, who are compelled to acquire a knowledge of the vernacular dialects. With Persia, whose modern language is the vehicle of official and polite intercourse at most of the native courts of India, we have long maintained intimate political relations. China has been for more than a century opened to us alone, and a copious dictionary of its peculiar and highly interesting language has been published in English. In spite of all these inducements, or rather provocatives, to a general desire to become acquainted with the literature and science of India and China, nine-tenths of the productions of which are unexplored, its topics are absolutely nauseating to English readers. No bookseller dares to publish here a work of an Oriental character; few, if any, of such works have returned the cost of publication, unless they have been, as it is termed, *light*,—that is, very superficial, and imparting amusement rather than information. In Germany and France, which have no connections with the East, and whose scholars have no impulse to the cultivation of Oriental literature but the pure love of science, the case is different. In the former country, Oriental works meet with a remunerating sale; and although, in France, public support will not always suffice to guarantee the authors or publishers of such works from loss, yet there the government judiciously steps forward, and by a comparatively small annual expenditure, supplies the deficiency of public patronage. It is well known that the Journals of our different Asiatic Societies, which are the receptacles of papers of great value, have little circulation beyond the members, and, as regards our own publication, which is obliged to pursue a medium course,—leaning a great deal to the popular side,—we have been repeatedly constrained to refuse insertion to papers of the highest merit, by first-rate scholars, on the Continent as well as at home, and what is worse, to assign as a reason the humiliating fact, that the paper would provoke complaints from some of our readers, and perhaps damage the sale of the work!

In this state of things, we hail with pleasure the appearance of the “*Journal of the American Oriental Society*,” as a coadjutor (judging from its contents) likely to give a fresh stimulus to such studies in England. Perhaps, when it is seen that the fields of research, which we have so unaccountably neglected, are enriching

America with harvests of valuable results, jealousy will accomplish what better motives have failed to effect.

This first number of the *American Journal* is almost entirely filled with the excellent address of the President of the Society, Mr. Pickering, which takes a very comprehensive view of the subjects inviting its attention. After alluding to the favourable circumstances under which the Society has been formed,—the peace of the world, the accessibility of the Eastern nations, and the great number of American missionaries who are masters of the languages and literature of the East,—he remarks that the object of the Association is one of almost boundless extent, “the history, languages, literature, and general characteristics of the various people, both civilized and barbarous, who are usually classed under the somewhat indefinite name of *Oriental* nations.” In taking a kind of Pisgah view of the mighty regions of inquiry, he distinguishes two principal countries “which have been the central points of civilization for that portion of the globe, and have shot out the rays of knowledge through the darkness of the surrounding regions,”—namely, Egypt and India.

Mr. Pickering devotes a considerable portion of his address to the first of those countries, whence we infer that it is probable its history and literature will become prominent subjects of the Society’s researches, facilitated as they are by the discovery of a key to the hieroglyphic writing which has “opened new sources of historical information.” Of the resources for investigation, Mr. Pickering gives the following description, in a letter from Dr. Lepsius, an eminent German hierologist, now employed in Egypt by the Prussian government. Writing from Gizeh, “at the foot of the pyramid of Cheops,” he says :—

It is incredible how little this spot has been explored, though more visited than any other part of Egypt.....The best maps of this site hitherto produced, represent two tombs besides the pyramids, having particular inscriptions and figures. Now we have drawn a minute topographical plan of the whole monumental plain; and on this plan there are marked, independently of the pyramids, forty-five tombs whose occupants I have ascertained by the inscriptions. There are altogether eighty-two tombs, which, on account of their inscriptions or other peculiarities, demand particular attention. With the exception of about twelve, which belong to a later period, all these tombs were erected contemporaneously with, or soon after, the building of the Great Pyramid, and consequently their dates throw an invaluable light on the study of human civilization in the most remote period of antiquity.....The sculptures in relief are surprisingly numerous, and represent whole figures, some the size of life, and others of various dimensions.....The

paintings are on back-grounds of the finest chalk. They are numerous and beautiful beyond conception—as fresh and perfect as if finished only yesterday. The pictures and sculptures on the walls of the tombs represent, for the most part, scenes in the lives of the deceased persons, whose wealth in cattle, fish, boats, servants, &c. is ostentatiously displayed before the eye of the spectator. All this gives an insight into the details of private life among the ancient Egyptians.....By the help of these inscriptions I think I could, without much difficulty, make a Court Calendar of the reign of King Cheops.....In some instances I have traced the graves of father, son, grandson, and even great-grand-son; all that now remain of the distinguished families which 5,000 years ago formed the nobility of the land.

Mr. Pickering then commences a kind of geographical survey of the different nations who have a claim to the title “Oriental,” beginning at the Straits of Gibraltar. The whole line of the African coast, once the seat of colonies from Egypt, is now occupied by a people who, in language, habits, and social institutions, are Orientals, their dialects belonging to the Semitic stock. The ancient predecessors of the present inhabitants of the Barbary coast, the Carthaginians, and the Berbers, supposed to be the descendants of the ancient Numidians, are included in the same category, and are interesting in an historical and ethnographical view. The investigation of Punic antiquities is facilitated by the now well-ascertained fact (a conjecture of Bochart confirmed by Gesenius) of the affinity of the Phœnician to the Hebrew. The Berbers, who are becoming a subject of great interest, since they have been found to extend from the confines of Egypt to the western coast of Africa, and since their language has been traced from the highlands of the African continent to the natives of the Canary Islands (perhaps the continuation of the Atlas mountains), called Guanches, who, as a nation, became extinct in the 16th century. Mr. Hodgson, the American consul at Tunis, found still remaining in the Berber country, and often without the slightest change, the names of rivers, mountains, and villages, which are mentioned by Sallust and other ancient writers, and which preserve to this day the same significations.

Quitting the continent of North Africa, Mr. Pickering passes to Malta,—the Melita of Sacred History,—the language of which, being a dialect of the Semitic stock, and in substance the common Arabic of the African coast, entitles it to a place in Oriental investigations.

Turning to the countries lying eastward of Egypt, the learned President notices Syria, comprehending the Holy Land, Baalbec,

and Palmyra. He then proceeds to Asia Minor, where much remains to be explored; the Caucasian nations (the Circassians and Georgians, in particular), which "have strong claims to the attention of scholars from the associations connected with them, as well as from their historical importance;"* and the Armenians, whose literature is valuable, "not merely for the original works of its native writers, but for the translations made by them from foreign languages, particularly the Greek."

Kurdistan, comprehending ancient Assyria, part of Armenia, and ancient Media, has lately excited great interest, in consequence of its being the abode of the Nestorian Christians, "the small but venerable remnant of a once great and influential Christian church." Of these Nestorians an account has been published by the Rev. J. Perkins, an American missionary amongst them. They number about 140,000; their ancient language is the Syriac, which they call their *literary* language, their books being written in it; their vernacular tongue is a barbarized dialect of the ancient Syriac, from which it is derived as clearly as the modern Greek from the ancient.

Mesopotamia, Assyria, and Babylonia, come next in review, and are justly designated as countries the history and antiquities of which "offer to the student in Eastern learning many subjects of the most interesting character." Mr. Pickering speaks of the labours of Dr. Grotefend and MM. Burnouf and Lassen upon the cuneiform character; but he seems not to be aware of the success which has attended the studies of Major Rowlandson upon the same subject, nor of the recent explorations of M. Botta.

Persia attracts much of Mr. Pickering's attention. Its language, as he observes, is interesting for the remarkable affinities which are found in it to the languages of the great Teutonic family. Noticing the objection of Richardson, that the Greek history of Persia is destitute of all resemblance to its own annals, he says:—

In the first place, the history of Kai Khoosroo, as given by Eastern authors, corresponds in several points with the accounts given by Herodotus of the great Cyrus;† and Sir William Jones, in the most decided terms, says: "I shall then only doubt, that the Khosrau of Firdausi was the Cyrus of the first Greek historian, and the hero of the oldest political and moral romance, when I doubt, that Louis Quatorze and Lewis the Fourteenth were one and the same French King. It is utterly incredible, that two different princes of Persia should each have been born in a foreign and hostile territory; should each have been

* There is an entire version of the Scriptures in the Georgian language, of so early a date as the beginning of the sixth century.

† Malcolm's Hist. vol. i. 244.

doomed to death in his infancy by his maternal grandfather, in consequence of portentous dreams real or invented ; should each have been saved by the remorse of his destined murderer ; and should each, after a similar education among herdsmen, as the son of a herdsman, have found means to revisit his paternal kingdom ; and, having delivered it, after a long and triumphant war, from the tyrant who had invaded it, should have restored it to the summit of power and magnificence !” * The same accomplished scholar again observes, that the Greek writers, who sacrificed every thing “to the graces of their language and the nicety of their ears,” must have formed their name of Cambyses from the Oriental Kambakhsh, or Granting Desires, a title rather than a name ; and Xerxes from Shiruyi, or Shirshah, which might also have been a title.† It has been heretofore assumed, on more careful investigation, that the Lohrasp of the Persians was the first Cambyses of the Greeks, as the power and lineage of the Persian hero completely accord with the description and family of the Grecian ;‡ and the recent discoveries in Egypt now furnish a new corroboration of the Greek historians, in the hieroglyphic inscriptions, in which this personage is called Kambeth : and hieroglyphical tablets of the sixth year of his reign are now extant.§ There is as little doubt that the Gushtasp of the Persians is the Darius Hystaspes of the Greeks, under whose reign the Persians were converted to the worship of fire ; and his name and that of his son Xerxes (Kshearshah) have at length been found in the inscriptions in the arrow-headed, or ancient Persian, character.|| In respect to the invasion of Greece by Xerxes (the Isfendiari of the Persians), we have fables from the writers of Persia, and the Greek narratives are so full of exaggeration of the numbers of their enemies, as to throw a doubt over this event, which warrants us in distrusting what they narrate, except the simple fact, that their country was invaded by a powerful army under a Persian prince, who was defeated.¶ To these corroborative facts may be added one other. According to the Greeks, Artaxerxes Longimanus, the son of Xerxes, succeeded to the throne of Persia ; and Eastern writers also state, that Gushtasp (Hystaspes) was succeeded by his grandson, Bahman, who was known by the name of Ardisheer Dirazdust, or Ardisheer with the Long Hands, or Long Arms, as he is termed by all the Persian authors ; and Firdusi says of him—“When he stood on his feet the ends of the fingers of his hands reached below his knee ;” which corresponds with the Greek writers. All these proofs (says Malcolm) render it certain, that Ardisheer and Artaxerxes are the same ; and this point, being admitted beyond all doubt, is of great importance in determining the epoch both of Cyrus and Xerxes.** After this epoch the Persian histories have more definite points of coincidence with the Grecian. The Persian writers speak of the wars of

* *As. Res.* vol. II. p. 43.

† Shiruyi, a prince and warrior in the *Shahnameh* of Firdusi.

‡ Malcolm's *Hist.* vol. i. 224.

§ See Mr. Gliddon's publication, before cited.

|| Malcolm's *Hist. Persia*, vol. i. 57 and 234.

¶ *Ibid.*

** Malcolm, *ubi sup.* and pp. 67 and 235.

Darab, that is, Darius, against Philip, whom they call Philippos of Room ; by which term—adopted since the establishment of the Eastern empire of the Romans—they describe the provinces west of the Euphrates to the shores of the Euxine and Mediterranean.* His son, Alexander the Great, is also well known in Persian and other Asiatic writers, under the name of Secunder or Secander, and sometimes Eskander Younani, Alexander the Ionian or the Greek.† Yet it seems to be admitted, that the Asiatic writers do not make the slightest allusion to that celebrated Expedition of the Ten Thousand, which has given immortality to its commander.‡ This total silence is accounted for, by some writers, upon the hypothesis that this expedition, though so much magnified by the Greek writers, was probably a very inconsiderable one—a conflict between the Greeks and one of the provincial governors, or satraps, of Persia—and not of sufficient importance to be related in the general histories of the nation.

Mr. Pickering, in his geographical survey, is now brought to India, which he seems inclined to view as connected, in respect to civilization, with Egypt: an error of which fuller inquiries will probably convince him.

If there were no other motive for the pursuit of this branch of knowledge, there would be a sufficient one in the fact, that the great parent language of India, the Sanscrit, is now found to be so extensively incorporated into the Greek and Latin, and other languages of Europe, and, above all, in those which we consider as peculiarly belonging to the Teutonic or German family, that no man can claim to be a philologist, without some acquaintance with that extraordinary and most perfect of the known tongues. Of its intimate connection with the European languages I could give you innumerable examples, if time permitted. But a single brief remark of the first Sanscrit scholar of the age, Professor Bopp, of Berlin, will supply the place of such illustrations. That profound scholar says—in strong terms it is true—“When I read the Gothic of Ulphilas’s version [of the Scriptures] I scarcely know whether I am reading Sanscrit or German.”

It is a high gratification to every American, who values the reputation of his native land, to know that some of our young countrymen are now residing in Germany—that genial soil of profound learning—with a view to the acquisition of the Sanscrit language ; and that we shall one day have the fruits of their learning among us.§ At the same time we have many missionaries in the different provinces of the hither and farther India, in Ceylon, the Burman empire, Siam, and other kingdoms of Asia, who are masters of the various languages of the people among whom they are stationed.

* Malcolm, vol. i. p. 56, note.

† Richardson’s Dissertation, p. 325, note.

‡ Malcolm, vol. i. p. 241, note.

§ Since this Address was delivered, one of our countrymen has returned from Germany, with a rich collection of Oriental manuscripts (formerly in De Sacy’s library) and a valuable body of works in Sanscrit literature; which, it is said, are to accompany him to the ancient and respectable college at New Haven.

In Chinese learning the American scholars and missionaries are already entitled to take a high station. It is well known that the language and literature of China extend to many adjoining nations, —Corca, Cochin-China, Tonquin, Loo-Choo, and even to Japan. Of most of these dialects the Americans have some knowledge.

Mr. Pickering takes a rapid glance at the Indo-Chinese countries, the Indian Archipelago, New Holland, and Polynesia, with which concludes his outline of this magnificent field of inquiry. "Its magnitude," he observes, "is calculated at first view to throw us almost into a state of despair, lest we should not have it in our power to accomplish any thing that shall bear any proportion to the subject." A more deliberate consideration of the matter, however, satisfies him that there is no ground for despondency. Their nation has many facilities, by means of its extended commerce, and of its missionary establishments, which are more active in relation to the languages and literature of other countries than those of any other nation;* he asserts, and we believe the fact, that the American missionaries include "a greater number of proficient in various languages of the East than are to be found amongst the missionaries of any other nation." In addition to these resources, their travelers in the East are multiplying, with a greater stock of preparatory knowledge; the Oriental languages "have been cultivated during the last thirty years, in the United States, to an extent which the most sanguine could not have anticipated;" and increasing importance is attached to Oriental studies in their Universities and Colleges, as a branch of general education. In all these respects England is backward,—as much so as when Richardson declared that, "unless some steady plan of encouragement be adopted by those who have power to promote it, Oriental learning must apparently languish in a state of lethargy hardly differing from non-existence." It is mortifying, indeed, to find that, amongst the encouragements suggested to the American Society, is the low state of these studies in England :—

In order to aid ourselves in forming some judgment of what it may be in our power to accomplish, and what may be reasonably demanded of us, in comparison with other nations, it may not be without use, to advert to the actual state of ethnographical and philological science in that great country in whose language we shall make our intellectual contributions, and with whose labours foreign nations will

* The American Board for Foreign Missions has seventeen printing establishments, with four type-foundries, and thirty-one presses, at which printing has been executed in thirty five languages, including the Hebrew, Armenian, Turkish, Arabic, Syriac, Mahratta, Goojoratteo, Hindoostanee, Tamil, Teloogoo, Siamese, Chinese, Japanese, Malay, Bugis, Hawaiian, Marquess, &c.

naturally compare those of our countrymen. I should not undertake, even if I had the ability and the right—to which I certainly make no pretensions—to sit in judgment upon the labours of the scholars of England, to whom we owe so much ; but, if the opinions of eminent Englishmen themselves are of any authority in this case, the actual state of philological and ethnographical knowledge among them is far lower than it ought to be. But, although this, if true, may render the competition of other nations in this branch of knowledge so much the more easy, yet those who have the true spirit of scholars will naturally look for the standard, at which they ought to aim, in those nations where this learning is in highest state, as success in such a case would be proportionably the more honourable.

And then Mr. Pickering cites acknowledgments, made by English authors, of the great inferiority of our philologists and ethnographers to those of other nations, which it is humiliating to read, and the truth of which it is vexatious to be obliged to confess :

*Pudet hæc opprobria nobis,
Et potuisse dici, et non potuisse refelli.*

We have been thus full in describing the views and objects of the American Oriental Society, because we think the description will gratify the few in this country who take an interest in the advancement of Orientalism, and because it may, as we have already hinted, operate in others upon a feeling of honest shame, when they reflect that, in a few years, we may be learners instead of teachers, and indebted for information respecting Eastern literature to American writers.

PENALTY FOR ASKING FOR PROMOTION IN CHINA.

SOME useful hints may be taken from the official regulations even of China. For example: in a late *Peking Gazette*, the Board of Punishments is directed to inflict a hundred blows upon an inferior officer for daring to presume to ask for promotion ; but as the style and wording of the paper were correct, he was not to be dismissed from office.

PHARAOH'S MAGICIANS.

THE historical writings of Oriental nations offer to the intelligent reader, at first sight, so many fictions, so much mixture of the false with the true, the probable with the absurd ; facts are so often accompanied by prodigious and sometimes ridiculous circumstances, that he is tempted to doubt even those matters which are most authentic, and to confound them with the marvellous incidents which embellish, or rather disfigure them. Nevertheless, when we come to reflect, it will appear that these extraordinary narratives are not to be altogether despised, and that, with the help of an enlightened critical sagacity, it is possible to educe from them some advantage with regard to the knowledge of past events. In fact, although they are, for the most part, the fruit of an uncontrolled imagination, many of them have been wrought out of the wrecks of records too remote and obscure to form a part of genuine history ; some are allegories, the occult interpretation of which has been lost in the lapse of ages, and others, deeply impressed with the seal of the miraculous, were destined in their origin to display, in the march of certain events, the invisible and providential hand which disposes, as seems best to it, of the hearts of mortals and the destiny of empires. To reject unexamined, without distinction, all narratives of this kind, would be, in our opinion, a proof of little discernment ; it would be to refuse the light which they may throw upon the darkness of ancient times, and to incur the reproach which has been made against the writers of the last century, of having too lightly and carelessly discredited every thing in history which did not bear the evident and incontestable marks of authenticity. It is true that there exists an opposite vice, which should be carefully shunned by every sincere friend of truth : it consists in finding explanations of all the dreams, furnishing commentaries to all the absurdities, and a meaning to all the fables, which antiquity has transmitted to us. This habit, so common to restless and systematic minds, but so dangerous from the errors into which it may lead, tends naturally to enlarge the knowledge of facts by the discoveries accomplished by conjecture and induction. It has its source in that irresistible movement which, in our days, impels the human mind towards scientific researches, out of the impatient ardour to know every thing, the insatiable desire to fathom and explain all things, from the scarcely perceptible phenomena of nature to the slightest historical allusion : a manifest proof that mind is at work, and is extending its range, for thought is a necessary aliment of its existence.

But there is a means of avoiding the two vices we have pointed out, and we may enter upon the field of conjecture without encountering the danger of being misled, or at least deviating too much from historical verity ; namely, that of taking no more of such narratives than is consistent with facts already proved, and of adopting only these conjectures which are founded upon probability. Guided by this wise and sure principle, the orientalist may study in the original authors the

history of past times, with the hope of making fortunate discoveries, and of furnishing plausible explanations of most of the traditions which have been hitherto disregarded because their sense and bearing have been unknown. He will comment with advantage upon fables which conceal the origin of primitive nations, and will draw from obscurity or neglect a multitude of events which lie hid in tales and legends, and which owe in great part their preservation either to their original and striking form, or to the character they bear of the marvellous, for which mankind have always a partiality. It is in this spirit that we have endeavoured to explain the following tradition of the Mussulmans respecting the magicians of Pharaoh. It is taken from a work highly esteemed in the East, written by one of the most celebrated Arabian compilers,—the treatise on “The Charms of Society,” or “History of Egypt and Cairo,” by Jellal-eddin Abd el-Rahman el Soyuthy, who flourished in Egypt, as we are informed in his own biography, about the middle of the ninth century of the Hegira:—

“We read in Al-Kandi,* that the recorders of traditions agree that never were so many persons converted at once as when the magicians of Egypt believed in the mission of Moses.

“Ibn Abd el-Hokm† relates, after Yazid ben-Abi-Habib, that one of the contemporaries of the companions of the Prophet said: ‘Never were more people converted at the same time than when the Egyptians believed in Moses.’ The same author relates, after Abd-allah Hobairah al-Sabbany, after Bekr ben-Amru al-Haulany and Yazid ben-Abi-Habib: ‘There were in Egypt, in the time of Pharaoh, twelve magicians, who were the chiefs of all the rest;‡ each was at the head of twenty diviners, and each diviner commanded 1,000 sorcerers: including diviners, magicians, and sorcerers, there were in all 240,252 persons versed in the practice of the occult arts. When they had been witnesses of the prodigies performed by Moses, they were convinced that heaven had declared in his favour, and their twelve chiefs, conceiving that they ought not further to resist the will of God, prostrated themselves, as a mark of devotion, and their example was followed by the diviners, who were, in their turn, imitated by the other sorcerers, all crying out, ‘We believe in the Master of the Universe, the God of Moses and of Aaron.’§

* Abu Omar al-Handi Mahommed, son of Yussuf, son of Yakoob, flourished in Egypt about the middle of the fourth century of the Hegira, under the reign of Sultan Kafur. He is author of two works: “On the Prerogatives of Egypt,” and “On the Cadhis of Egypt.”

† Author of “The Conquest of Egypt,” who died in that country, A.H. 237.

‡ St. Paul (2 Tim. iii. 8) informs us that the chiefs of Pharaoh's magicians were two personages named Yannes and Mambres. In the Greek text, the name of the latter is written *Ἰαμβρῆς*, Yambhres, or as we write it, Jambres. Numenius, a Pythagorean philosopher, cited by Origen (*Contra Cel.*, iv. 51) and by Eusebius (*Prep. Evang.*, ix. 8), likewise mentions Yannes and Mambres; he states that these magicians were chosen by the Egyptians to oppose *Museus*, chief of the Jews, whose prayers were very powerful with God, to cause the plagues which afflicted Egypt to cease.

§ These words are from the *Koran* (see sur. xxv. 46, 47—Lane's *Selections*, p. 196). Mahomet is the first, to our knowledge, who has spoken of this conversion of the magicians: he had this tradition, no doubt, from the Rabbis. He attributes to the new converts a language worthy of the early martyrs of Christianity: “I will cut off your hands and feet, alternately, and cruelly you all,” Pharaoh says to them. “Verily,” replied the magicians, “then we shall return unto our

"Ibn Abd-al-Hokm relates, moreover, after Yazid ben-Abi-Habib, that a contemporary of the Prophet said: 'The magicians were of the number of the companions of Moses, and none of them took part in the backslidings of the children of Israel, when the latter offered incense to the golden calf.' The same says: 'We have the following tradition from Hani ben-al-Motawakkel, who had it from Ibn al-Lohayah,* who had it from Yazid ben-Abi-Habib, who had it from a contemporary of the companions of the Prophet: the magicians who had believed having requested of Moses leave to return to their property and their families, in Egypt, that Prophet granted it, and added his blessing. They then retired to the summit of the mountains, and were the first who embraced a solitary life. They received the name of *Separated*. Nevertheless, they did not all quit the camp of the Israelites; part of them remained with Moses, and adhered to that holy man till the moment when God called him to him. In the sequel, the inclination for a monastic life having ceased, there were no longer any ascetics in Egypt till the appearance of the companions of the Messiah, who peopled anew the deserts of Egypt with men devoted to a life of seclusion."

OBSERVATIONS.

The Holy Scripture informs us that the Hebrews were followed to the wilderness by an innumerable crowd of Egyptians of every age and of both sexes; but it nowhere gives us to understand that the magicians who resisted Moses were of the number. It is true that, after the third plague, they cried "This is the finger of God;"† but they continued not the less to calumniate the Prophet to the king, and to encourage the latter in his obduracy. They were soon after smitten, like all the others, with the sixth plague, against which all the resources of their art became fruitless, and their bodies were covered with ulcers and tumours. Nothing, however, hinders the admission that some of these magicians may have been in the end converted, and that they may have even asked Moses to lead them with his own people into the Wilderness to sacrifice there to Jehovah. The tradition just quoted, thus understood, has nothing improbable in it, and may even serve to explain the incessant murmurs of the Israelites against God and his messenger, their complaints and their tears at the remembrance of the delicacies they had tasted in the land of Misraim, and the extreme facility with which they gave themselves up to idolatry at the very foot of Mount Sinai, still resounding with the voice of the Almighty. We can thus conceive how the Hebrews, placed, on the one hand, under the influence of the ills and privations which they endured in solitude, on the other, shaken by the seditious and impious discourses of the Egyptians who

our Lord. We trust that God will pardon our sins since we were the first to believe" (see *Koran* sur. xxvi. 49 51; sur. xx. 75; sur. vii. 117 *et seq.*). If we credit the Talmudists, the king of Egypt, the victim of his obstinate incredulity, was at length forced to retract the blasphemies he had uttered against the God of Israel.

* Author of a book of traditions. He was a cadi and lawyer. He was of Hadramaut, in Southern Arabia. He died in Egypt, A.H. 164.

† Lit. "The finger of God is here." *Exod.* viii. 19.

had followed them, more to escape the plagues which afflicted their country, than because they were convinced of the divine mission of Moses, and seduced by the arts of the priests of that nation, who, having returned to their former opinions, and regretting their imprudent step in venturing into the Wilderness in the train of an ambitious impostor (as they deemed him), took advantage of his absence to undeceive them and regain the empire over them which they had lost, and to engage them to return to Egypt where there was no longer tyrant or plague; we can conceive how the Hebrews, born in the midst of Pagans, and accustomed to the fascinating spectacle of the pompous ceremonies attending an idolatrous worship, should prostrate themselves before a golden calf, which they had probably adored in Egypt.

We leave to theologians and commentators to explain, with the aid of these data, other facts related by Moses, the difficulty of which has hitherto much exercised the sagacity of interpreters, but which cannot fail to acquire clearness and probability as soon as it is admitted, with the sacred author, that the camp of Israel contained a crowd of Egyptians, and when we believe, with the Mussulmans, those great collectors of antique traditions, that in that crowd were found priests, philosophers, and magicians of the same nation.*

* From a paper by L'Abbé Bargès: *Journ. Asiatique*, Juill.—Aug. 1843.

EXTORTED CONFESSIONS.

THE following remarkable recent instance of the ill-consequences of extorting confession from natives of India is related in the *Bombay Courier*:—

"A native, named Bhamia, a labourer of Ghotowlee, in the Tannah collectorate, had been assaulted by three fellow-villagers, for which he cited them before the mamlutdar, in a neighbouring village. Whilst on his way home, he met four Company's sepoy, who, being in want of a cooly, forced him to carry their baggage. Bhamia accompanied them to Poonah, where he was laid up with the guinea-worm. In the meanwhile, his father, alarmed at his absence, reported the circumstance to the mamlutdar, who, suspecting that the three villagers had, in revenge, kidnapped the man, got them apprehended, and, finding no evidence to criminate them, ordered them to be bastinadoed till they confessed their guilt! To put an end to the torture, they confessed they had murdered the man, and named the first place they could think of as containing his remains, and where a corpse was actually found! The mamlutdar at once committed them for trial by the session judge. When the trial came on, they repeatedly asserted their innocence, to the astonishment of the judge, who ordered the body found to be exhumed, and examined by the civil surgeon, Dr. Kirk. That gentleman reported that the body was that of a female. It bore no marks of violence, and had to all appearance been buried some time. The judge, not having heard of the means used by the mamlutdar to extort the confession, postponed the trial for the purpose of making further inquiry into the matter. Some days afterwards, it being intimated to him that fresh evidence had been procured against the prisoners, they were again put on their trial; the witness was called, and his examination had gone some length, when, to the amazement of every body, Bhamia was brought into court by several of the prisoners' relatives! He had shortly before arrived at his native village, and was forced along almost up to the judge's seat."

THE LATE DR. MORRISON'S CHINESE DICTIONARY.

LETTER FROM M. STANISLAS JULIEN TO ROBERT THOM, ESQ., H.M.
CONSUL AT NING-PŮ.

SIR: You are aware, as well as all other Chinese students, of the interesting notice inserted by Morrison, at the commencement of his Tonic Dictionary (Morrison's Chinese Dictionary, part ii. vol. i. Chinese and English), of the Chinese lexicon *Woo-chay-yun-foo*,* which he has taken for the basis of the second portion of what is, without dispute, up to the present moment, the best Chinese dictionary composed in an European language.

According to Morrison, "this work was compiled by Chin-sên-säng, who is said to have spent his life in making the collection of words contained in it, and to have died before its publication. He committed his MS. to the care of his pupil, Han-yih-hoo, who travelled over the whole empire in order to verify it and add to it. Some of Chin-sên-säng's pupils rose to eminent situations in the state; and when the Emperor Kang-he projected the formation of his dictionary, one of them, Pwan-ying-pin, mentioned to that great monarch the work of his master. After much search, it was at last found, yet unpublished, in the hands of Han-yih-hoo. Considerable use seems to have been made of it in the compilation of Kang-he's dictionary, for the definition is often verbatim in both." Morrison adds that, this work being arranged according to tones, and difficult to consult even by learned Chinese, he took it to pieces in 1812, and reduced the 40,000 characters it contained to about 12,000.

Engaged for the last twenty years in the collection of materials for a Chinese and French dictionary, I inquired for this work in China, as early as 1828, at Canton, Nan-king, and later at Peking, both by means of the Roman Catholic Missionaries, and by the pupils of the Russian mission. I continued my researches till 1843, but all the trouble which was incurred to discover it proved useless. In 1837, a dictionary, in 26 vols., entitled the *Woo-chay-yun-suy*,† which has no connection

* This title means 'The Magazine of Rhymes, i.e. the Tonic Collection of the Five Cars.' The origin of this difficult expression, "the five cars," is this: the philosopher, Chwang-tse, speaks of one Hwuy-she, who carried his library with him in his travels, and whose books loaded five cars (cf. *Ke-ze-choo* v. fo. 30). From a very remote period, the expression *Woo-chay-shoo*, 'the books of the five cars,' has been used elegantly to express a large collection of books. In this sense the *Wang-gan-she* (cf. *Ping-tze-tuy-pên*, xevii. p. 32) says: "While children are young, let them love fruits and dainties; but when they are grown old, and love reason, it is necessary that they read the books of the five cars," or "five cart-loads of books," i.e. a great quantity of books: "*Sau tsh woo chay shoo*," should read five cart-loads of books.—Note of M. Julien.

So also in the *Fan Tang*, an historical novel, 12mo. vol. i. p. 4, speaking of T'eh-jin-keé, the author says: "His years were twenty-three; his nature elegant and noble, rich in learning as five cars, '*heé foo woo chay*.'" The great similarity of the characters *foo* and *tang* (cf. Morrison, part ii. No. 9857 and 2469) renders it possible to read also, as an emendation of the text, "*heé tang woo chay*," 'his learning was equal to five cart-loads of books.'—Note of the Translator.

† This work, composed by Ling-e-tung, was published under the Ming dynasty, in 1502. The Emperor Kang-he, who entertained the highest opinion of it, ordered the editors of the great Lexicographical Repertory, the *Pei-wdn-yun-foo*, to collect out of it all the composite expressions, and the examples, and to insert them, revised and corrected, at the head of each article (Imperial Preface of the *Pei-wdn-yun-foo*).

with the work asked for, was sent me by mistake from the capital. The same happened to Mr. Morrison, jun., who wished to exert, for my sake, the most active means to discover it, and to whom the *Woo-chay-yun-suy* was also sent instead of the *Woo-chay-yun-foo*.

You have had yourself the goodness to consult Chinese booksellers and learned natives; but both the one and the other gave you, in writing, information so strange,* that you were tempted to believe that the work was completely unknown to them, and if you had not been intimately convinced, as I was myself, of the literary probity of Morrison, you could not have done otherwise than doubt the existence of this lexicon, and only see in the *Woo-chay-yun-foo* an imaginary work, the authority of which had been invoked to give credit to a compilation made by an European. One circumstance appeared to me especially inexplicable; this was, not only the absence of the *Woo-chay-yun-foo* in the library of the Emperor Kéen-lung, but the omission of its title in the great catalogue in 132 vols. 8vo. which he published of that immense collection, and in which five books are devoted to the history and the bibliographical and literary description of the most curious and most esteemed Chinese dictionaries. This is not all: M. Callery, author of a Chinese vocabulary, published at Macao, in 1841, under the title of *Systema phoneticum Scripturæ Sinicæ*, 'Phonetic System of Chinese Writing,' ventured to print in his preface, p. 60, during the lifetime and under the eyes of Mr. Morrison, jun., the following passage: "The second part of the Dictionary, Chinese and English, arranged alphabetically, deserves praise, and is of much assistance to students; only the author has forgotten to state one thing, that it is nothing more than the *English translation* of the manuscript tonic dictionary drawn up and augmented by the missionaries in Latin, a copy of which I have in my possession."

After such an assertion, enunciated with this tone of assurance, and

* Those readers who cultivate the Chinese language will doubtless read with interest the original notes furnished to Mr. Thom by the Chinese he consulted on this subject. A learned man named Choo-ting, says, *Woo chay yun foo pun she Soo pan, keu soo kth keth shoo fang yun, tze pan e mō, kin sin pun Pei wdn yun foo, tseang Woo chay yun foo, swan tse jth nuy, kwan Pei wdn, tse jyeo Woo chay yay. I.e.* "The dictionary *Woo-chay-yun-foo* was originally printed at Soo chow foo, according to a native of that place and the catalogue of a bookseller; the blocks for printing that work are no longer in existence, and the *Woo-chay-yun-foo* has been abridged, and inserted into the new edition of the *Pei-wdn-yun-foo*. So that whoever sees the *Pei-wdn*, sees at the same time the *Woo-chay*."

Here is evidently a mistake. The dictionary based on the *Pei-wdn-yun-foo* is the *Woo-chay-yun-suy*. (See preceding note.) Mr. Thom adds, in a letter dated 9th December, 1842, which contained the MS. note just read: "Up to the present moment, I have not been able to discover the *Woo-chay-yun-foo* at Nan-king, Ning-pō, or Shang-hae; but I have not yet received an answer from Soo-chow-foo and Hlang-chow. It must be excessively rare. A searcher after old books at Nan-king, whom I instructed to hunt it up for me, gave me the following information: *So you Woo chay yun foo tze teñ sze wdn kō shoo fang, tsē she san pō, nse she Woo chay yun foo suy yth pō, Pei wdn yun foo yth pō, Kang he tze tñen yth fō, san pō lēn hō, tsē Woo chay yun foo she yay.* 'I have diligently inquired in all the bookshops for the dictionary *Woo-chay-yun-foo*, which you require; it is composed of three works united, viz.—1st. The *Woo-chay-yun-suy* (26 vols. see note 1); 2nd. the *Pei-wdn-yun-foo* (132 vols.); 3rd. the *Kang-he tze-tñen* (32 vols.).' Upon which M. Thom observes, with much justice, that he does not see how the union of the three preceding works can make up the *Woo chay* any more than a collection of the works of Homer, Virgil, and Ovid could make those of Horace.

uncontradicted by Mr. Robert Morrison,* by a person residing in China, who affirms that the tonic dictionary, drawn up, according to Dr. Morrison, after the *Woo-chay-yun-foo*, is only the English translation of a dictionary compiled by the Roman Catholic missionaries, a copy of which he himself possesses, who would not now believe that the notice given by that illustrious Chinese scholar concerning the *Woo-chay-yun-foo* was a fable, invented at random, and that it is necessary to give up all hope of ever finding the original work?

But, Sir, nothing is better proved at present than the existence of this rare and precious work; for see what a French missionary, whom I have the honour to number among my pupils, and who is very well versed in Chinese, has written to me from Macao, on the 13th February, 1844:—

“I have just seen, *to-day*, the famous dictionary the *Woo-chay-yun-foo*, the existence of which M. Callery had denied. The title is not false, for it is repeated on all the leaves of the work, from beginning to end. This dictionary is arranged like the *Pei-wān-yun-foo*, which you have already. It consists of twenty-two volumes, of the size of classical books, in 8vo., and is excellently printed. A poor family in the environs of Canton, having need of money to celebrate the new year, wishes to sell it, and asks for it fifty piastres (about £11). The author is called Chin-sēen-sāng.”

I do not know whether my correspondent will have purchased for me this work, for which I have given repeated commissions from one hundred to one thousand francs. Perhaps it will be sold when my answer, dated the 6th of April, arrives, in which I requested him to buy it for me, if there was yet time. But it is a great point both for me and all other Chinese scholars, to know that the work is not chimerical, but actually exists. It must also be a subject of joy to the Orientalists of all nations, who entertain no less respect for the personal character of Morrison than esteem and gratitude for his labours, to see him henceforth acquitted of a literary fraud, unworthy of an honourable man, and which would have left a sad stain on his memory.

I have the honour to remain, &c.

STANISLAS JULIEN,

Paris, 10th May, 1844.

Member of the Institute.

The above letter is important for the vindication of the character of Dr. Morrison (of whose probity, however, no doubt had been ever entertained either by his friends in England or by Chinese scholars in this country); and the demonstration of the existence of this dictionary throws upon M. Callery the *onus* of proving his assertion, if he has means of doing so, to justify himself from a serious charge.

* An English Chinese scholar, who was, during twenty years, the colleague and friend of Dr. Morrison, explains thus, in a letter, dated 3rd November, 1842, the silence of his son: “I cannot possibly imagine that Morrison could have fabricated such a fable as that which M. Callery imputes to him. If Morrison, junior, did not think it worth his while to vindicate his father's memory, it was probably because he thought the charge was too absurd to deserve serious refutation.”

A BOHEMIAN CUSTOM ILLUSTRATED.

In a village of German Bohemia, the body is laid out on the bed. By its side stand a burning lamp and a cup of holy water. The neighbours come in softly, one after another, step slowly up to the bed, and kneel down. They then dip a little bunch of six ears of corn, bound together, into the holy water, sprinkle the winding-sheet, and, having turned it down to take one more look at the face of the departed, they stand a few minutes in melancholy contemplation, and then retire.

A SOLDIER resteth from his toil,
By death, the plunderer, stript of spoil !
Did he wield the flashing brand,
For the hearths of father-land ?
Where the reddening flags went down ;
Where the hot smoke swept the town ;
Where the scared child hid his eyes
From the flame-vapour in the skies ?

It is well ! earth's battles won,
He the perilous race hath run.
Wave the wheat-sheaf o'er his bed,—
Type of the living and the dead !
Fierce companions of the spear,
Read the warrior's history here :
Now, where tower'd the chieftain's crest,
The white sheet rustles on his breast !

Perchance the gentle pastor he,
Whom village-patriarchs come to see ;
And childhood's wondering face inclin'd,
Clasping its little hands behind.
To him each rustic threshold dear,
The proud to check, the sad to cheer.
No human flower by Sorrow's rain
Beat down, but he would raise again !

Calm he sleeps—no busy camp
So well becomes that burning lamp ;
Emblem of his soul's clear ray,
Glimmering, blazing into day !
High that wheaten cluster wave,
Type of victory o'er the grave !
Merchant ! who the pearl hast found ;
Husbandman ! how green thy ground !
Faithful servant ! called to rest ;
Disciple ! by thy Master blest !

A Scholar slumbers ! wind and rain
 Have rent his singing robes in twain.
 Lord of the golden bow and quiver,
 Roaming by Fancy's crystal river !
 Magician ! throned in palace bright,
 Working thy miracles of light !
 No more Wit's battles shall be fought
 With thine arrowy flight of thought.

It is well ! draw nigh—draw nigh—
 Wave the wheaten cluster high !
 Soon the summons shall be spoken,
 And the spell, Enchanter ! broken.
 Soon thy visions of rich dreams
 Shall scatter more resplendent gleams,
 And streams of sweeter music roll
 From the pure palace of thy soul !

Perchance a Wife—a Mother there,
 Bids good-by to home of care !
 Still the light of fading bloom
 Streams through the angel's shading plume
 As though his stooping life had cast
 Mist on the mirror as he pass'd !

An Infant sleeps ! no angry storm
 Comes that lily to deform ;
 But a freshening summer breath
 Closed the fragrant leaves in death.
 Cold her mother's arms to-night ;
 Unruffled her small pillow white ;
 No chequering taper spots the floor,—
 Hark ! they linger at the door !

Lo ! they enter ; father—mother—
 Weeping sister—thoughtful brother ;
 To the slumberer's couch they creep :—
 Wave the wheat-sheaf o'er her sleep !
 Lily ! that never toil'd nor spun,
 Gone to bloom in tenderer sun ;
 By purpureal blossoms crown'd,
 Water'd with dew on Eden-ground !

ON THE ORIENTALISMS IN ÆSCHYLUS.*

At the early period when civilization and refinement had just begun to dawn upon Greece, while intercourse with foreign nations was still impeded, and to some extent rendered impossible, by the barbarian tribes which surrounded her, and offered almost insuperable obstacles to commerce or travel, in the shape of robber-gangs, and piratical fleets, it is reasonable to suppose that, if thrown into contact with a people whose manners and language were different from their own, her children, their national character being still unformed, would receive a sensible, if not a permanent, impression from the novelty of the objects for the first time placed in their way, and their language, ideas, and customs be tinged with the peculiar characteristics of the nation with whom they were compelled to mingle. Such an event was the Persian war. In it, for the first time, were the Greeks of the Peloponnesus and its vicinity brought as a body into contact with that powerful people of whom such terrible tales were conveyed to them, but with whom they were personally so little acquainted. For though, according to the Father of History, occasional intercourse was kept up by the visits of single individuals, and commerce, to a certain extent, had for a long while subsisted between Persia and Greece, yet so little were the inhabitants of the latter, as a nation, known to the former, that, as we read in Herodotus,† Darius, being informed of the capture and burning of Sardis by the Athenians (B.C. 504), inquired *who the Athenians were*, and, on being told (*πυθόμενον*), vowed vengeance against them, appointing a slave to repeat to him daily, "O, king, remember the Athenians." Surely, had Athenians been in the habit of visiting his metropolis, the question and the admonition would have been alike unnecessary. But leaving the minute investigation of this point to those who have penetrated deeper into the mysteries of antiquity, we shall take it for granted that, before the Persian war, but little intercourse had taken place between the Persians and the Greeks. By this event the two nations were thrown together; and the Greeks, it is not to be doubted, were thus imbued with some of the spirit of Orientalism. In speaking of *the Greeks*, we would be understood to refer to those of Greece Proper alone. The communication between these and their relations and tributaries in Asia Minor would not be likely to impart to them such a measure of

* The author of this article feels it incumbent on him to mention that the idea on which it is founded was suggested by a passage in Cumberland's *Observer*, No. 133.

† *Terpsich.* 105.

Oriental peculiarities as actual dealing with that nation from whom these peculiarities were in the first instance derived.

It is at present our purpose to examine how far this theory finds support in the works of the earliest Greek dramatist now extant. They are in a peculiar manner adapted for such examination, inasmuch as their author contributed to the glory of Hellas with his sword as well as his pen, by the repulse of the "long-haired Mede"* on the ever-glorious field of Marathon.

Before proceeding farther, it will be as well to anticipate an objection which may be started. If the Persian war had such an effect, some one may say, why do we not find in Greek manners some traces of the ten years' war before the walls of Troy? Is it possible that so important an event can have made no impression on the Greek character, while, as you say, the Persian war gave a tincture to the minds of the children of Greece? On a little reflection, it will be seen that this objection is groundless. In the first place, the Trojan war belongs almost exclusively to the mythic period, and we must not implicitly believe the poetic tales told us about the magnitude of the armaments concerned in it and the length of time it occupied. Again, the Greeks at that time were not a compacted nation,† as they were, to a great extent, at the time of the Persian war, but consisted of a number of half-civilized tribes, on whom no impression such as we are speaking of could easily be made. But even granting, for argument's sake, the legends to be true, and the petty tribes to have been united in one firm, compact body, what literature, what remains of any kind have we of that period in which to perceive that such impression was not made? For aught we know, Greece may then have been as much tinctured with Trojan customs and manners, as we contend it was with Orientalism by the Persian war.

To return to our subject. We are about to examine some portion of the works of Æschylus, and to endeavour to detect in them an Oriental cast, derived from his communication with an Eastern people. The next point to be determined is what portion of his works to examine. Out of nearly one hundred tragic and satyric dramas ascribed to his pen, we have seven only extant. The subject of one of them is the return of the vanquished Persian king to his country and home. This play would, therefore, seem at first sight best adapted to our purpose. But a little consideration will shew that this is not the case. The plot of the tragedy is laid in Persia; the speakers are all Persians; so that the forms of speech, &c., to be

* Epitaph. in Æsch.

† Thucyd. 1.3.

found in it, are designedly Oriental. And, what is more, we are told by Glaucus, in his treatise on the works of *Æschylus*, that it was borrowed (*παραπαισθῆναι*) from the *Phœnissæ* of Phrynicius, a poet who is recorded by Herodotus* to have written another play which had connection with the Persians, the *Μολήτου ἄλωσις*, or *Taking of Miletus*, a city in Asia Minor, which was captured and sacked by the Persians about the year B.C. 500.

The portion of *Æschylus's* extant writings, then, to which we shall turn our attention, is the *Orestean Trilogy*, the most complete part of his works which we possess.

The first play in this Trilogy is the *Agamemnon*. For the benefit of those readers who may be unacquainted with, or have forgotten, the plot of this sublime piece, we shall give a sketch of it here.

The drama is opened by a *persona protatica*,† under the character of a *φύλαξ*, or sentry, who is stationed to observe the last of the series of beacons which was to announce at Argos the fall of Troy and victory of Agamemnon. He laments his hard and toilsome lot. At this moment, he perceives the beacon-fire on the height of Arachneum,‡ and hastens to inform his mistress, Clytemnestra, of the welcome sight. The Chorus then enter, and in a long and obscure ode bewail the sacrifice of Iphigenia, and the woes of the house of the Atridae. Clytemnestra next appears, and announces to them the news conveyed to her, and the manner of its communication. They reply by another ode, which has for its subject the abduction of Helen, and the fall of Troy. A herald from the Troad then presents himself, announcing the truth of the intelligence conveyed by the beacons, and recounting the miseries which the Greeks had undergone beneath the walls of Troy. Clytemnestra declares, with expressions of well-feigned affection, her joy at the thought of again seeing her long absent husband. The Chorus then, in a third ode, lament the woes brought by Helen on the unhappy family of Priam. At the end of it, Agamemnon enters in his war-chariot, accompanied by Cassandra, and expresses his thanks to the gods for their assistance in overcoming his enemy, and bringing the expedition to a prosperous termination; and modestly refuses the honours which his treacherous wife presses upon him. The two retire, and the Chorus break out into a more undisguised expression of fear respecting the probable fate of the king. Cassandra refuses to accompany Clytemnestra into the palace, and prophesies, at first darkly, then in less dubious terms, the murder of Agamemnon and herself by the impious and adulterous

* *Erato*, 21.

† *Donatus*, *Præf. in Ter. And.*

‡ *Agam.* 309, ed. Dind.

queen ; then, yielding to her fate, her prophecies concluded, retires. Suddenly, behind the scene, are heard the groans of the dying Agamemnon. The cecytlema is thrown open, and Clytemnestra discovered standing by the side of her slaughtered husband, the fatal weapon still reeking in her hand. Ægisthus then comes forward, and avowing his participation in the deed, expresses his joy at its completion. The play concludes with his menaces to the Chorus in case of their refusal to submit to his authority.

In looking at this production as a whole, one cannot but be struck with the solemn air of Oriental mysteriousness which it wears. The dark hints of the sentry, of the Chorus, of Cassandra, of Clytemnestra, must remind every one of the gloomy veil which was thrown over the tenets of Christianity, when infected by the admixture of the ancient Persian religion by the Manichæan heretics of the third century. Where in Homer, whom Æschylus professed to have copied, is such mysterious grandeur to be found as overspreads the whole of this piece? It seems as if it must be evident to the most casual observer, how Oriental in its solemn and sometimes even turgid sublimity is the whole conception of the drama before us. The story is certainly an old Greek legend ; but Æschylus has coloured it, and imparted to it the tinge of his own feelings, just as a painter, although he may borrow a landscape from nature, yet shews his own peculiar ideas by the light and shade, the colouring, and the grouping of his picture. Though *names* and *actions* may be handed down to posterity, *characters* can never be the subject of legendary tradition.

In the character of Agamemnon we see a proud and haughty sovereign, who, notwithstanding, never forgets, amid the splendour of his rank and victories, that he is a man, is subject to the vicissitudes of human life, and is dependent for every thing on a Supreme Power. This character strongly reminds us of that of the Mogul emperor Humayoon in more modern times : who, when seated on the imperial throne of India, and surrounded with all the pomp and pageantry of an Indian court, had yet sufficient humility and pious feeling to acknowledge his debt of gratitude to a poor outcast, who had saved his life, and shielded him from his pursuers in times of adversity.

In Cassandra there is not much to remark. She is a prophetess, and but little more. Yet, in her strains of wild sorrow, her attachment to her ill-fated lord, and her resignation to the Supreme will, some analogy will be perceived to the character (so far as we can judge of it by the short account we possess) of "Rizpah the daugh-

ter of Aiah," whose tenderness towards the corpses of her murdered children is so touchingly described, 2 *Sam.* xxi. 10.

Clytemnestra is a personage whom we at once pronounce unnatural. But the poet's intention was, no doubt, to frame a character combining the most horrible extremities to which female failings can be driven. Hypocritical (*Agam.* 587, 855), treacherous (958), vindictive (1412), haughty (1035), impure (1257), impious (1440), a murderess (1384), her character consists of parts, the existence of which separately and *per se* is possible,* but which, when combined, form an appalling and intentionally unnatural whole. Nevertheless, vile as she is represented, there is no considerable resemblance between her and a personage mentioned in Scripture, who is not the creation of a poet's brain. We refer to Athaliah, as recorded in the 2nd book of *Kings*, 11th chap. In this latter we behold a shameless murderess, led on, not by feminine desire of revenge,† but by the less natural impulse of un-governed ambition. Her resemblance to the character we are discussing is certainly very strong; more so than that of any non-Oriental character that can be brought forward from the pages of history or of fiction.

Of Ægisthus little can be said. He is represented as a pitiful, cowardly miscreant; and as such we would compare him with Haman in Sacred History; in profane, in some respects at least, with Cambyzes. But here we cannot help remarking that we have had many opportunities of learning how truly Oriental such a character is, in the conduct of some of the chiefs of Afghanistan during the late campaign in that country.

The introduction of the φύλαξ at the beginning of the piece reminds us of the reference made in Holy Writ to the "watchman upon the wall," and similar expressions. For instances we may refer the reader to 2 *Sam.* xix. 24, where the "watchman" goes to look for an expected messenger, and on seeing him *tells the king*, as the sentry in our play announces the kindling of the beacon to his royal mistress: or to 2 *Kings*, ix. 17, where the "watchman" on the tower of Jezreel announces to king Joram the approach of Jehu. These two out of numberless allusions to the perfectly, though not exclusively, Oriental custom of setting a watch to keep a look-out for any expected event, may suffice to shew that even this opening character is by no means irreconcilable with the theory advanced of the Oriental cast in the works of this author.

* Simonides, *περὶ γυναικῶν*. Translated in the *Spectator*, No. 209.

† Juvenal, xiii. 191.

Having thus gone through the *characters* introduced in the play we are discussing, it remains for us to examine the *diction* used throughout. We will first remark, that the pompous and occasionally tumid and bombastic tone of *Æschylus* has ever been a subject of criticism. It has been attributed to his desire to avoid the low coarseness of the satyric drama, which drove him into the other extreme; "so that," Twining observes, "as extremes will meet, the λέξις γελοία, which he took so much pains to avoid, came round and met him in the shape of bombast, at the very moment when he thought himself at the greatest distance from it." This did not escape the notice of *Aristophanes*, who, in the *Ranæ*, makes *Euripides* speak of his dramatic antagonist by the facetious title of κομποφακελορήμων, or 'the Pomp-bundle-worded one.* But this pomposity, and especially the proneness to long compounds, is to be explained on the principle we have laid down, viz. of viewing it as an Orientalism; most Eastern languages especially delighting in long and frequently intricate compound words.

With this remark, we will now proceed to our task. It is not our intention to find an Oriental parallel, or to assign an Oriental origin, for every peculiar expression used by the Greek author; but merely, as stated in the outset of this paper, to endeavour to prove the existence of an *Oriental cast* in the piece, as a whole. This has been shewn, or endeavoured to be shewn, in the characters of the *dramatis personæ*; we shall now bring forward a few examples of expressions which seem to partake of this cast.

V. 282. 'Απ' ἀγγάρου πυρός. The word ἀγγαρος, implying the series of beacons which announced the fall of Troy, is entirely Persian, and signifies a courier, in modern Persian هرکاره the well-known *harkára*. The reader of *Herodotus* will remember the account given of these couriers in *Uran.* 98, and will, at the same time that he sees the peculiarly appropriate manner in which the word is used (ἀγγέλου would suit metre and sense, but not convey the full idea of the *successive* fires), acknowledge that *Æschylus* cannot but have acquired this word from his intercourse with the nation to whose language it belongs. The word is found in the form of a verb in *S. Matth.* v. 41, used in a derived sense, from the violence frequently employed by this class of men.

V. 356. "O night, who didst cast enveloping toils over the

* *Aristoph. Ran.* 839. It may be as well to insert the whole speech of *Euripides*:—

Ἐγὼ δα τοῦτον, καὶ διέσκεμμαι πάλαι,
 Ἀνθρωπον ἀγριοποιὸν, αὐθαδέστομον,
 ἔχοντ' ἀχάλινον ἀκρατέα ἀθύρωτον στόμα
 Ἀπεριλάητον, κομποφακελορήμονα.

towers of Troy, so that none, old or young, escaped the vast net of slavery and woe." The metaphor used here is highly Oriental. Compare *Lam.* iii. 47. "Fear and a snare is come upon us; desolation and destruction;" and many similar passages of Scripture.

V. 495. "Thirsty dust, brother of mud." This singular expression, and a similar one to it, *Sep. contra Theb.* 494, "Smoke, the curling sister of fire," have been much and undeservedly derided, as absurd and ridiculous bombast. Twining observes: "There could not be any thing in the cart of Thespis more laughable than to call smoke the brother (sister?)* of fire, and dust the brother of mud." We must frankly confess our inability to see any thing laughable in the matter, except the strange mistake into which this distinguished critic has fallen. The metaphor, by which one thing is styled the "brother" or "sister" of another connected with it, is a truly Eastern one. How is the often-repeated idea of Hafiz and the other Persian poets, that "the bulbul is the sister of the rose," extolled and admired for its beauty and elegance! and yet it is not one whit less "absurd" and "ridiculous" than the expression now in question; nay, there is considerable beauty in the comparison of the inseparable union which exists between smoke and fire to that affection which should be mutually entertained by members of the same family. The figure is common in Scripture, *e.g.* "I am a brother to dragons," *Job*, xxx. 29. "I have said to corruption, Thou art my father; to the worm, Thou art my mother and my sister." *Job*, xvii. 14, &c. Are these forms of speech to be censured as ridiculous? More examples might be adduced but for the fear of straying from the subject; we cannot help observing, however, that this phrase appears one of the strongest arguments for the theory suggested.

Having now reached the *epitasis* of the play before us, viz. the entrance of the victorious chief (v. 810), we propose in a subsequent paper to finish what remains to be examined in this play, and on the same principles go briefly through the two other pieces composing the Oresteian Trilogy. Meanwhile, the little already said may, perhaps, induce some to view the peculiar style of this patriarch of the drama in a somewhat different light to that in which they have hitherto been accustomed to regard it.

* Αἰὸλῳ πυρὸς κάσιν.

"JOTTINGS FROM MY JOURNAL."

BY A MEDICAL OFFICER OF THE BENGAL ESTABLISHMENT.

CHAPTER IV.—THE CORNET BECOMES A FINE FELLOW.

THE conclusion of the last chapter found three of the party deep in secrets of omlets and stews, for really Jack was such a curious fellow in these matters, that Andrew and I could not resist being interested. Among the hundred little appliances it was the duty of Jack's syce to carry, was a small leather case, not bigger than a cheroot box, and in this item of his property he took considerable delight. When opened, it presented a series of little square bottles, neatly stoppered, and firmly placed in their respective sockets, and each containing a precious essence, not of perfume for the external, but a rare condiment for the inward man, the pride of Jack's eyes, from whose companionship he ever derived much satisfaction; and so he well might, for in the little case, diminutive as it was, was the active principle of bushels of pungent chillies, maunds of white bleached celery, delicate tomata, and divers other difficult-to-be-got condiments, stimulating to the palate, and highly convenient, withal, in a marching establishment so limited as Jack's. I say, from this peculiarity of my friend, Andrew and I derived no trifling benefit, and in seeing us rejoiced, Jack rejoiced himself. But eating must come to an end, as well as every thing else, and in due time ours concluded, and finding the old paul rather worse accommodation than nothing, we stretched ourselves, lit our "Manillas," and awaited Fitzflareup's arrival.

After some discussion as to how he should be received, Jack Opie snatched up his hat, and sauntered along, with a new cheroot in his mouth, in the direction in which he expected the cornet to come. We were pitched under a cluster of tamarind trees, inclosed, as it were, by the remains of an old mud wall, broken or rather worn down by the crumbling hand of the seasons. From the northern aspect of this inclosure the eye could, in the horizon, discern a few similar groves, but distant several miles from our encampment; the intervening space formed the cemetery of thousands who had there reposed since the glory of Curragh-Manickpore had faded, centuries before, and which dynasty had flourished coeval with Sirhind, and Gour, and Mandoo. Hundreds of tombs, from the humble head-stone to the ruined mosque, covered the heights; every little eminence was crowned by its ruin, and deer paths, intersecting each other as closely as net-work, rendered them of no difficult access. Thousands upon thousands of dead mouldered in the soil of Curragh; and here, it is said, there was a great battle fought, and these are the monuments raised to the slain of note; but for this they are too numerous. This field of graves, extending for miles, was furrowed by numerous ravines, probably worked out by the periodical rains, and in viewing it from our camp inclosure these were not discernible; the appearance of an undulating prairie, tipped here

and there with streaks of dry jungle grass, was alone conveyed to us, and these grassy streaks were celebrated as cover for quail and hares. On the elevations were mosques variously denoting the consequence, when living, of those they rested over, and many shewed remnants of Moslem architecture of exquisite workmanship and design; on a very few, the once haughty emblem of the crescent was conspicuous.

Over this desolate and extensive tract I proposed shooting, and Andrew willingly consented to accompany me, as, standing some hundred and fifty yards from the camp, we scanned it from the top of a mouldering dome. The view was impressive, and to a considerable extent romantic; but as we turned towards the encampment, the cornet was just arriving, and Jack was busied beside him, and all impression of awe created by the tombs of Curragh fled on the instant. More dead than alive, from the long-continued heat, we disinterred the cornet. His general appearance denoted some suffering; he looked parboiled; but Jack had the secret of conciliation, and had evidently made up the matter in his own peculiar way. Moreover, Jack gained much goodwill, not only from Cornet Fitzflareup, but from Andrew and myself, in that he placed before the former a grill "*à la Jack Opie*;" and, having seen fully to the comfort of the cornet in his absence, he prepared to accompany us in search of a few quail.

A few minutes saw us equipped. The polished brown mottled barrels, that once had shone in Joseph Manton's window, looked light and elegant, and refreshing to a sportsman's eye, as they rested upon the leather-covered shoulder of Jack's immortal moleskin.

We returned with a brimming bag of quail, the essentials for hare soup, and a pea-fowl pullet for mullagatawny, and found the cornet much improved in manners; a sense of the odious egotism that had so prominently glared forth on every occasion when he joined in conversation had come to his rescue, and I began to think Jack's doctrine wiser than I had at first deemed it. The good effects were visible to us all, and the cornet, finding us all better company, enjoyed the evening beyond common. The night passed over, and next morning another bag of game was brought into the little camp ere breakfast time. Just as we were all concluding this meal, so gratifying to a marching man, the cornet gave sudden symptoms of a relapse into egotism. He concluded a very lengthened historical and biographical notice of the "*family*" by stating that, at his father's table, no wines but champagne, burgundy, and madeira, were ever seen. Upon this, Jack Opie put down his knife and fork, and twisting his lips in a corkscrew fashion, gave utterance to such a long, low, sarcastic whistle, that formed a good comment on the cornet's folly.

Jack, after taking a few turns within the tent, exclaimed, "Well, here goes for a bath; come, Fitz, will you bathe?" "Thank you; but that shower-bath from earthen pots, so common in this country, is detestable: pray excuse me." "Oh, certainly; but I never bathe in that way." Jack vociferated "*Qui hi*," gave his order, and without requesting

the absence of the party, and with a degree of modesty of which I am ashamed, proceeded to divest himself of his upper garments; and ere he had completed this, he to whom the order was given entered, bearing in his arms half a dozen of what bore a singular resemblance to bottles of claret; and so they might, for they were bottles of claret—part of a dozen, the purchase of Jack Opie at Allahabad, for the use of the party, but which had turned out the veriest sloe juice. The bearer placed them in a corner, and Jack carefully folded aside the suttrinjee or carpeting of the tent in their neighbourhood, during which Fitzflareup kept his eye upon him, almost afraid of trusting his tongue with a demand for explanation. Except the pantaloons of American drill, Jack was nude indeed, and standing up in the corner prepared, the bearer handed him a bottle and a table-knife. The cornet stared still more. Jack twigg'd his wonder with the corner of his eye, but kept his gravity, and with a dexterous twitch with the back of the knife he knocked the head of the bottle off; and this done to his satisfaction, he directed a stream of claret on his head and shoulders. Three or four bottles were disposed of in this way, and Jack's American drills had imbibed the greater part of it. "How refreshing!" muttered Jack. "You don't mean to say that that is claret?" said Cornet Fitzflareup. "Claret! why not? Of course it is. In my father's house we never bathed with any thing else."

This little joke completed Jack's victory over the cornet,—he saw the point of it, and had the sense to benefit thereby. We never heard of his father's establishment again, and Jack Opie's bantering was of essential service to him. But a year afterwards, and a finer cavalry officer was not among the subalterns of the mounted branch than Cornet Fitzflareup; and the good turn Jack had done him was rendered still more effective by an incident occurring but two nights subsequently, and in which Fitzflareup was a severe sufferer.

Two miles from Curragh-Manickpore, we found ourselves at Mundek-Serai, a locality celebrated in the Doab for the strange ideas of its inhabitants relative to the rights of property. It was necessary to be even more than usually on the alert the night of our stay at this place. After our evening glass had passed, every thing that could possibly be spared was sent outside to be placed on the hackeries, and under the immediate charge of the village chokeedars. Andrew followed, without comment, the example set by Opie and myself; but poor Fitzflareup could not reconcile safety to his valuables with their being removed from his own neighbourhood, and a box of cavalry accoutrements, claiming his especial care, he could not feel in his heart to part with, even for one night. It was a long thin box of deal, tin-lined, and stamped with the fashionable seal of a Jermyn Street breeches-builder, and the cornet had peeped into it oftener than he would have liked it to be known, and from every fresh peep derived undiminished satisfaction. No wonder then that, instead of trusting it without the tent, he should consider it safer within; and the more so, that he thrust the long thin box underneath the mattress of his bed. No one gain-

sayed the proceeding. With the exception of Jack Opie, each jumped into his bed, and Jack, having extinguished the light, set to work to place the articles within the tent in such a position as to be easily disturbed by an intruder. A teapoy, with an empty glass or two, at one door; a chair at another, and so forth; but as every one who has resided in India knows that a routee tent has generally four doors, there were consequently four chances in favour of any thief who might enter escaping; but as each door was at the head of an occupied bed, the same number of chances existed of detection. In case of accidents to friends, no firearms or cutting weapons could be permitted, as an excitable man, of Fitzflareup's calibre, might have shaved off the head of a friend in the dark. There was no such objection to a twig of bamboo or a sapling of jow-tree, and one of these, in a position easily got at, added decidedly to the comfort of the feelings.

We were soon drawing largely upon that "balmy sleep" that good King Harry would have given his ears for, and which no doubt he might have enjoyed, despite the cares of state, had he ridden, previous to his breakfast of that day in which he complained, eighteen miles over the old road of Munde-ke-Serai. I had gone through the first two hours or so in a manner shewing me possessed of a sensorium resembling a pound or two of lead; at the end of which time my slumber became lighter. I awoke, feeling chilled, and no wonder, for the keen air of midnight through an open end of the purdah poured down my back, and the stars twinkled brightly as I turned towards it. Some light-fingered gentleman had been inside! and forgot to be so civil as to shut the purdah after him. It would have done no good to alarm my companions, and I doubted not the thief would return, as my blankets were still over me, and I knew he would like to have them. I felt no inclination to sleep, and if I had I could not have accomplished it, for Andrew and the cornet kept up a nasal duet, wonderfully correct in time,—the former doing the bassoon, and the latter a French horn, cracked. The domestics who slept outside were strenuously assisting Andrew and the cornet; but Jack Opie slept like a gentleman, I could not even hear him breathe. Having again satisfied myself that the bamboo sapling was conveniently near, I kept my eye upon the purdah, and joined Andrew and his band, but only in a pretended snore.

Snoring in reality is not accompanied with any inconvenience to the performer, but imitating the same when one is broad awake is highly fatiguing to continue for a space, and I found it so. Not more than ten minutes had elapsed after I had joined Andrew in his pastime, when the purdah, upon which my eye rested, was raised aside, and a human head poked within it, which, ere the body ventured to follow, took a survey of the surrounding darkness, and not in the hope of seeing any thing, but of shewing himself to any one awake within the routee, for he judged, and his judgment was one likely in many cases to prove correct, that any one awake would immediately challenge him, when he had only to close the purdah and run. Whilst only his head was inside I snored on, and Andrew snored, and the cornet snored; and the

thief, satisfied that all were asleep, entered, and closed the purdah behind him so effectually, that I could not see the grey streak of the sky as before.

With indescribable impatience I tried gradually to modify my own snoring, without giving the intruder a knowledge that I was awake, and he must have had a wonderful professional tact to have avoided teapoy, chairs, and chrystal. I would have given much had any noise on his part given me an idea of the exact spot where he was, for I knew that without a sudden blow, and one by him unexpected, there was no chance of arresting him, besmeared with oil and most probably armed with a knife or cudgel. I began to suspect he had made good his exit by the opposite purdah, when I felt some tendency of the blankets covering me to slip off, but so gentle, and so like the effects of accident, as could not possibly awake even an indifferent sleeper. I snored on, and the blankets slid off me a little more; and at length I became satisfied, from the sensation of there being drawn to a centre, that he who drew them was in a certain position, when I let fly a "polthogue," as Pat would say, tolerably calculated to bring down any one it might hit; but the bamboo struck nothing, and I rolled out of bed with the force of my own blow. A similar favour, better aimed, followed instantler. "Take that, you midnight thieving blackamoor," said Jack; and a man of no ordinary stature was completely doubled up thereby. Jack's hazel had caught him right behind the ear as he was issuing on all-fours through the opposite doorway. Jack had been watching as well as I, and being a far cooler hand, had bagged the game. Andrew and the cornet were awake in a moment, and whilst yet stunned, Jack twisted his braces through the arms of the delinquent, and secured them behind his back, then giving him a minnie kick, exclaimed, "Timothy, get up the galvanic; he belongs to you now." He to whom Jack had given this quietus was the most powerful Asiatic I have ever seen. Far from being fat, he had still muscles of great strength, a stature of six feet one inch, and was about twenty-two years of age. He looked the midnight ruffian; nor was his sinister look detracted from by the short, smooth, iron-bound club that, dropping from his hand on being struck, was now found upon the ground. "Well, Jack, if you had got a tip with this instrument, you'd have made a step of promotion in the corps." "Aye, Tim, and had my hazel twig been a light dragoon's regulation blade, that scoundrel would not be coming to himself quite so fast as he appears to be doing."

A noise, bearing a strange similitude to hysterical, interrupted Jack's remark, and that noise was the creation of Cornet Fitzflareup. It was an "Io pæan" on discovering the abstraction of the long thin box marked with the coat-of-arms of the Jermyn Street builder. The cornet could have joyfully knocked out the linch-pin of the drop, had the prisoner been about to be hanged; he was not hanged, however, but put upon the roads for a term of years, and poor Fitz had seen the last of his baubles.

CHAPTER V.—TRAITS OF PRACTICE.

It had been a sickly season ; May, June, and July had passed over with their flaming hot winds ; the crowds of bathers at the ghauts were constantly interrupted by the corpse-bearers, who brought their loathsome burthens to their watery graves ; the *moolas* of the *Jumma Musjid* were hourly busied in the last rites due to the faithful ; the hospitals were filling apace ; disease was rife, and death was sudden. I had for days almost resided in my buggy, and at night had to make my rounds as well, for the often disguised danger of remittant fever rendered such care necessary. Aye, it is at night that the fever of the jungle puts on its most appalling dress, when the unbearable sense of congestion weighs down the poor wretched victim who writhes beneath his potent touch.

A deputy assistant sawbones had been ordered to do duty under me ; he had been posted off at the expense of Government from Calcutta ere he had been ten days at the presidency, and having, at the risk of his life, completed the nine hundred miles in a palanquin, found himself at last in safety at —. In order to initiate him into the routine of duty, and until he was able to provide his own establishment, he took up his quarters with me, and accompanied me in my rounds. Strong, fresh from Europe, and blooming in complexion, he appeared as able to go through the daily work we had, as most people ; but he did not hold out long. It was strange to see the moral effect upon the new-comer, caused by the sudden and severe cases he was hourly obliged to see. He was with me the morning after his arrival ; I had been up more than once on the previous night, and was anxious even more than common about one or two cases, and I drove rapidly down to a little bungalow, occupied by a staff sergeant. It was a small room, and hot as a furnace, for the walls of it were exposed to the hot winds ; the verandah was open, and the kuskus tatties at the door were dry, and no coolie in attendance upon it. Within that little room, even at six in the morning, the heat was intense ; no wonder, then, that the miserable inmate was uneasy. The young medico gasped for breath, and he turned pale indeed when the sick sergeant started up from the recumbent position, and, with his eyes suddenly lit up with a fire almost demoniacal, asked who the stranger was ? The visit had disturbed him, evidently ; and I felt much annoyed at the inattention of those I had ordered to be constantly with him. The sergeant, poor fellow, presented a miserable appearance, his intellect being much affected, and, unable to remain for any time on the couch, he would start up, as he did upon our entrance, and pace the apartment like a panther in his cage. "Well, doctor, this fever—will it never go away ? Why won't you bleed me, doctor ? You know you bled me last time." And then, without interval, "Doctor, what death would you like to die ? Ah, ah ! I know a mode of dying far better than yours : would you like me to tell you, doctor ? Well, listen ;" and he drew near, and whispered, "Clarence, Clarence, drowned in a Malmsey butt ! Wasn't that a glorious death ?"

So soon as the European attendant returned, I made my inquiries and issued my orders, and pouring out a full glass of brandy, and dropping therein some thirty drops of Batley's Sed. solution, I gave it to the patient, who clutched it as if it had been life. I observed the look of astonishment with which my young friend watched me administering this dose, and as we stepped into the buggy, he remarked, "I was not aware you treated ardent fever with brandy." "Nor do we," was the answer, for the present case was one of *delirium tremens*.

From the staff sergeant's bungalow I took my deputy to see another case; it was justice to him to give him sudden views of striking cases; it was justice to the public also, for who knew but a case similar to the last, or similar to that we were going to see, might at a moment's notice come under the young practitioner's immediate care? This was a good reason for taking a stranger into a sick chamber; but I had also another motive, for the effect of such upon a young medical practitioner, just arrived from Europe, is frequently the cause of valuable information being afforded in the peculiar and sudden idea which is often called into existence in his mind by the professional novelty, which, in the older practitioner, accustomed to such diseases, escapes notice altogether. We drove along to the house where my patient resided for the time, entered a spacious portico, and soon found ourselves within the doorway of the sick room. A lady knelt at a low bed, placed in the centre, on which lay her whom we had come to see. The kneeling one scarce moved on our entrance, but remained in the same attitude in which she had been praying. The patient, delicate and beautiful, with hands placed like a Madonna, and her long fair tresses hanging back and down upon the floor, was singing some verses of a childish song, but with a clearness and melody singularly affecting; her china-like and tapering fingers would now and then wander from one side to another, as if in search of something, and occasionally, as she did so, the fillet, that had bound up her arm after venesection on the previous day, shewed itself, and here and there a tiny reddened spot upon the snowiest bed-linen almost made one shudder at the practitioner's temerity in bleeding one so fragile. I read all this in the countenance of my friend. I was most anxious about this interesting patient; she had but lately lost her only child, and her husband was far absent from her, and she was the guest of strangers.

As we wheeled down the aloe-skirted avenue that led from the house, the young doctor said, "Good God! did you venture to bleed that lady?" "Oh, yes, and with benefit; but were I to do so a fortnight hence, when the rains have set in, it would kill her." I felt my companion shudder as I said this; but I could well appreciate his sensations, for I had gone through the same ordeal, and felt the same distrust of myself; yet, like the hack that metes his daily circle in the mill, I had lost through time the overwhelming sense of responsibility that often weighs down the young medical man upon his first introduction to an Indian epidemic, and had now learned to judge more at ease, and haply more successfully. Both cases did well.

Yes, that was an awful season. I was awoke at midnight by my bearer, who, with a note in one hand and a lamp in the other, was hanging over my couch, on which I had thrown myself without undressing, and, with horror depicted on his countenance, urged me to hasten myself. I opened the note, which was from an officer of my own regiment:—"My dear S., hasten over as quickly as possible; a friend of mine has unexpectedly arrived by dak, and under circumstances requiring both your aid and mine." The distance not being great, I did not wait for a conveyance, but hurried over. On entering the compound, two palanquins were still in front of the house, and I found Captain S. walking to and fro in the verandah, in considerable agitation. I soon learnt the cause of all this: his friend had arrived without any warning, bringing in with him the body of his wife, who had died on the journey, and her infant of four months, sick of the same disease that had proved fatal to its mother. Immediately seeing the child, and ordering what I thought necessary to be done for the moment, I could not but feel shocked at the lamentable case before me: it was a lovely child, but its little hands were dry and hot, and the burning forehead and hurried respiration bespoke the danger urgent. The little lips possessed no cherry hue, as they had when last kissed by its dying parent, but they were now dry, and brown, and scaly; and no wonder, for their latest nourishment had been drawn from a polluted fountain. "Come hither; this is not all;" and my friend led me out towards the palanquins. I anticipated the sight, for the odour of rapid decomposition of animal matter was so strong, I could scarcely bear it. I drew aside the sliding door of one of the palanquins, and the lamp which the bearer carried glared brightly into it; the ghastly remains of a young female there lay stretched,—another of England's daughters had come to lay her bones in a soil far distant from her home. The green bronzing of putridity had stamped with the horrors of corruption features that in life had been beautiful; but where the garments had rested, decomposition had frightfully advanced: the body could not be taken into a dwelling of the living.

But a few months arrived from England with his young wife, Captain C—— had anxiously pursued his way from the presidency to the station where his regiment was; but, unfortunately, the season had so far advanced ere they reached Allyghur, that the hot winds of Upper India had overtaken them. They were marching, and two days after leaving Allyghur, Mrs. C—— found herself indisposed, and a violent exacerbation of fever followed. Her husband, in great dismay, mounted his horse, and after spending the greater part of the day in going from one zemindar to another, he succeeded in hiring a couple of palanquins, and the required number of bearers, to carry them. Leaving his establishment to follow, he placed his sick wife within one of these; and as she entered it, the fragile one, who had deemed in the moment of affection she was equal to the trials and duties of a soldier's wife, shuddered as she did so. It was the first time she had entered that strange conveyance, and having, from the first moment she beheld it, a disgust

thereto, generated by the similitude it had to a coffin, now that she was sick, and felt so even to the grave, she scarcely could enter it ; and her husband, weighed down to the earth with anxiety, asked her, as she did so, why it was so unwelcome. "Oh ! I shall never leave it alive," she replied ; "it is like the dead man's home !"

Nor did she leave it alive. A second exacerbation came on soon after starting ; the heat of the evening, closeness of the conveyance, and motion of the bearers, all tended to aggravate a disease which, at that season, is peculiarly ardent. She became more urgently ill, and at length became insensible, the cerebral system having from the first been primarily affected ; and C——, her husband, made the hired menials of the road, who bore her, place the palanquin upon the ground. He sat beside her who had only been a year his wife ; he recalled to his memory the injunctions of an aged mother, and her sisters' parting tears arose up before him to upbraid him ; he watched the quivering lips, and marked the sigh, although she knew it not, with which her spirit winged its way on high ; and close to her while dying, he, the rough soldier, failed not to acknowledge the decree,—*"A man shall leave father and mother, and cleave unto his wife."*

The infant of the dead mother had travelled in the palanquin of its other parent, who took his child up when he found that his wife was dead. Poor thing ! it was hot, and breathed heavily for infantile slumber. He placed it for a moment within the arms of its yet warm mother, and gazed upon them both. By means of bribing the bearers enormously, he continued his dāk with both palanquins, and arrived as I have already narrated. But there was no time in which to decently perform the rites which, according to our customs, it is an aggravation to see omitted, and we set some artizans to work to construct a shell for the dead ; all that we could hope to accomplish was such as we are wont to see in England inclosing the remains of a village pauper. These orders given, I returned with S—— into the bungalow, and he was in the act of explaining to me, in a whispering tone, previous to my departure, that he would require assistance at daybreak, for the interment could not be delayed longer ; and when the low gaunt bungalow looked dark and gloomy, as the occasion warranted, a most uproarious fit of laughter rang from room to room of the house of mourning, petrifying us both. "Hah ! hah ! hah ! Good—very good ! By Jove, you are a good fellow. Come along, S——, another bottle—and as good as the last." This proceeded from the room in which Captain C—— had been with his sick child and the native female who had been appointed to attend it, and whilst yet in some uncertainty as to the cause of this unseasonable outbreak, C—— himself entered the dimly-lighted verandah in which we were conversing ; his eyes sparkled, and strong excitement seemed to have command over him. "Come, I say, is dinner ready ? Another bottle of that champagne is the thing ; for walking march after march in this d——d climate, and that with a fever on, is not quite bearable for any length of time." Then, seeing a stranger, he caught himself, as if suddenly sensible that

something was wrong ; and he gazed at me for a minute or two, and then taking my hand in silence, and without knowing, save by intuition, who I was, he led me from the house. "Come to the dead man's home." The expression chilled, even in such a temperature ; but I went with him. He drew the slide of the palanquin, and pointing to his wife's body, he said, "Doctor, you must bury the dead." I at once comprehended his meaning, for he was aware that, his present excitement once off, he would be unable to perform the office of chief mourner, and I grasped his hand in token of my assent.

We re-entered the bungalow. The strange manner and language made use of by the bereaved was easily accounted for, when his host remembered he had persuaded him to take a glass of beer on arriving ; and, on a frame that had had no food for two days, the effect, though horrifying, was not improbable. After persuading him to take a mere mouthful of solid food, I administered a powerful sedative draught, and having seen him to his couch, I promised to be with him in the morning. Before sunrise, S—— and I were in the churchyard ; the real "dead man's home" yawned before us, and the impressive burial-service of our church was spoken by a layman. The two strangers, and who had never seen her in life, placed within that narrow grave, in a foreign land, the daughter of a mother whose heart could scarcely yield her to another, even though that other was her husband ; and that done, and the parched turf placed over her, we slowly and full of grief regained the bungalow, and entered the verandah. There, before us, was he who ought to have carried his wife's head to the grave, playing at "pitch and toss" with S——'s children. "Heads or tails? tails it is"—"come, better luck next time," and such like expressions, came momentarily from his lips. But no sooner did his eye rest upon S—— and myself, with the black crape upon our arms, than the morbid excitement once more gave way. Before I could induce sleep in Captain C——, the quantity of opium administered would have poisoned a dozen people in health. By unremitting care, the infant recovered ; its mother sleeps tranquilly in the little churchyard of —— : the bones of its father are among the buried few who fell in the "terrible retreat."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LATE JAMES GILBERT GERARD,

BENGAL MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subject of the present memoir was a traveller from the earliest period of his service in India, and one of a family whose name is intimately connected with all the knowledge we possess regarding the Himalaya mountains.

Aberdeen was the birth-place of James Gilbert Gerard; he was the third son of Gilbert Gerard, D.D., Professor of Divinity in the University and King's College, as well as Chaplain in Ordinary to her Majesty for Scotland. As a boy, he was distinguished chiefly for his careless and intrepid disposition; he was always the leader in any enterprise undertaken by his schoolfellows; and, when mischief was committed, Gerard was always blamed, whether guilty or otherwise. From school he was removed to the University at the early age of thirteen, and after remaining for the usual period of four years, he prosecuted his medical studies, which he had commenced before leaving College; with this view, he first proceeded to Edinburgh, and afterwards to London, where he obtained his surgeon's diploma. Neither at school nor at College did Gerard evince any particular talent, except that of great quickness in mastering any subject, while a considerable portion of his time was spent in idleness.

Having completed his medical studies, he came to India as an assistant-surgeon on the Bengal establishment, in 1814; and, shortly after his arrival in Calcutta, was sent, at the expense of Government, to Meerut, where he was attached, for a short time, to the horse artillery. He was then directed to join Sir David Ochterlony's division, in the North Western Hills, which was employed against the Goorkhas; but his brother Alexander, belonging to the 1st battalion 13th regt. N.I., which formed a part of another force, young Gerard wished to see him before joining Sir David, and with this view proceeded to Nahun, where the force was commanded by Sir Gabriel Martindell. At that time there was a great paucity of medical officers, and Gerard was unexpectedly detained for a short time, but eventually ordered to proceed and join Sir David Ochterlony's force, with which he remained until the termination of the first campaign. He then got medical charge of the light infantry battalion, where he saw a good deal of service; and at the conclusion of the war, he was appointed to the 1st Nusseeree battalion, which was first cantoned at Asmeergurh, about twenty-two miles from Subathoo, and afterwards removed to the latter place, where it remained until 1843, when it left Subathoo to make room for her Majesty's 9th regiment, and the Company's 1st European Light Infantry.

Gerard's vigorous and active frame of body, united to a mind bent on the acquisition of knowledge, had thus an opportunity of developing its powers to the full extent, instead of being exposed to the heat of the plains of India, where both mind and body become often, after the lapse of a few years, weak and feeble: he enjoyed the cool bracing air of the mountains, and its effects were speedily witnessed. He became a traveller, and could perform journeys on foot at an extraordinary pace over any kind of path; and from his strength and activity of body he was enabled to keep up the same rate of travelling, day after day, for a long distance. As an example of his pedestrianism, it may be here mentioned, that he walked in one day from Nahun to Subathoo, much to

the surprise and astonishment of the officers residing at the latter place; and in after-life, while making journeys into the interior, he made Whartoo or Iluttoo, a mountain upwards of ten thousand feet in altitude, his starting-post, and reached it from Subathoo, walking and riding, on the first day, though the distance is sixty-six miles. Subathoo is forty five miles from Nahun, and both exploits are worthy of mention. Not only on foot, but on horseback, did Gerard travel with great speed, and on one occasion he rode a pony from Syree to Subathoo in the short space of one hour and ten minutes, though the distance is thirteen miles, and the road not so good as it now is. He was thus, in every respect, well fitted for the journeys which he early meditated into the interior of Kunawur, beyond the snowy range, on the top of which he often passed the night during the coldest weather. In one of his tours, he and his brother, Capt. Alexander Gerard, attained the extraordinary elevation of 19,411 feet above the level of the sea, as determined by the best and most correct barometrical observations; and in a subsequent journey, he alone reached an altitude of 20,400 feet: the former elevation was 411 feet higher than the celebrated Baron Humboldt ever attained on the Andes; and both were the greatest altitudes ever reached by any human being on earth. Both heights were attained on the Purgeool mountain, on the right bank of the Sutledge, not far from Shipke, the nearest village in Tibet or Chinese Tartary, and which mountain rises to the height of upwards of 22,000 feet.

Gerard made many observations and remarks on the climate of the interior at all altitudes, and his voluminous papers on the limit of congelation in the Himalayan mountains were published in the *Calcutta Journal*. The account of his journeys was generally given in the leading newspaper of the day; and it is to be regretted that he did not give the world a complete history of his various interesting journeys among the Himalayas.* In describing the scenery, his language was, in some measure, regulated by the vivid impressions of the moment, and if generally flowery, he had ample excuse in the grandeur of nature as displayed at the height of 20,000 feet. People who have never visited the Himalayan range of mountains can have no conception of their nature from any thing they may have witnessed in Europe; for even Mount Blanc, with its snow-clad summits, rising to a height of 15,000 feet, must sink to insignificance when compared with Dewalgeeree, which attains the altitude of 27,000 feet! The view of these stupendous mountains from some places on the north-west frontier of India is one of the grandest in nature, particularly after a heavy fall of rain, and when their distant summits are lighted up by the rays of a setting sun. If the distant view of such objects be so magnificent, what must it be when treading on them, and seated at an elevation of 20,000 feet, looking down, as it were, on the lower world, and contemplating, with awe and wonder, the mighty works around, coeval with the universe itself.

During one of his journeys, Gerard discovered that the use of the lithographic stone, as well as printing, had been known and practised, from time immemorial, either in some part of Kunawur, Speetee, or the territory of Ludakh. On this occasion, he arrived within three days' journey of Leh, the capital. He brought back specimens of the stone, some of which were forwarded to Sir C. Metcalfe, at that time Vice-President in Council; but unfortunately no notice was taken of either them or their discoverer.

He proceeded twice into the Ladakh territory, by way of the hill state of

* An able digest of some of his narratives was made by the late Mr. Colebrooke, by whom it was read before the Royal Asiatic Society. It is published in its *Transactions*.

Kooloo, and passed through part of the Speetee valley ; but sickness, in one instance, detained him for a long time at one place, and eventually compelled him to return, much to his regret. On another occasion, obstacles obliged him to come back from the banks of the Chundeen Ruga river ; in the latter tour, he surveyed the whole of his former routes, and passed near the lake Mantalae, the source of the Beah. He frequently travelled on foot from the interior of the Himalayan mountains to Subathoo in six days, which, of itself, was no mean pedestrian feat. In one of his journeys, about the 19th of September, and while returning, he lost one man, from the intensity of cold, at the limit of the forest on the Kunawur, or northern, face of the Shatool, or Rol pass ; and another of his followers perished the same day, on the very crest of the same mountain, from excessive fatigue, cold, and the drifting snow. On reaching the top of the pass, Gerard was in a most miserable plight, and called to his other servants, who were some way behind him, to come up as quickly as they could, or the consequences would be most serious ; but, on his crossing alone, and disappearing from them, they became so alarmed, that they, one and all, deserted him, and fled down the mountain, reaching the different villages in Kunawur they knew not how. In this lonely and deserted state, Gerard arrived at the brink of a fearful chasm in the snow. By means of a small pocket compass, which he always carried with him, he directed his steps until he reached a natural bridge of snow stretching across the chasm ; over this he passed to the opposite side ; had he not providentially met with this bridge, he would have shared the fate of his servant, who perished. Through the aid of the little instrument alluded to, he knew, perfectly, his situation, and the bearing of the nearest village, which was upwards of twelve miles off, and he proceeded towards it, through snow and sleet driven along by a furious wind, and ultimately reached Rainoo-Shatee. In two or three days afterwards, though five ordinary stages, over rough, and in many places dangerous, foot-paths, he arrived at a village on the right bank of the Pubeen or Pubna river, without either shoes or stockings ! In this disastrous trip he lost all his papers relating to it, as well as the whole of his instruments, and the greater part of his baggage. About nine months afterwards, in search for his papers, he and his brother, Capt. A. Gerard, found the body of his servant, who had perished on the crest of the pass, in a state of perfect preservation. Portions of his instruments were discovered, but all broken and useless ; fragments of papers and some of his clothes were also found, but all so much destroyed as to be perfectly useless ; so that his labours, on this occasion, were entirely lost.

In the Speetee valley, Gerard discovered fossil shells of a variety of kinds, and some entirely new ; he found, likewise, rocks composed solely of these shells, as well as ridges and masses of mountain rising to an altitude of from 14,000 to 16,000 feet. A set of the specimens was forwarded to Professor Buckland, and another presented to the Asiatic Society in Calcutta ; many others were given to private individuals, as the quantity collected was very extensive.

Had Gerard's travels among the Himalayan mountains never done more than made us acquainted with the existence of marine shells at such elevations, not only science, but mankind in general, would owe him a debt of gratitude ; the shells which this indefatigable traveller discovered in the valley of Speetee, prove that the waters of the ocean had, at some former period, covered these mountains ; and the very idea of such an occurrence gives a sublimity to these scenes, such as we can easily imagine ; and the sight of shells, whose formation

extends to the earlier ages of the world, and left behind at such altitudes, must be a subject of interest to every contemplative being. We look on a hundred years as a long period; and so it is; but when the time extends, not to hundreds, but thousands, we are unable to do more than wonder at the existence of objects which have, for so many centuries, remained attached to the earth.

An interesting paper was published in the 33rd number of the *Gleanings of Science*, by Capt. J. D. Herbert, regarding the fossil shells discovered by Gerard; and the author's endeavour to confer on his friend the honour of being the first discoverer is a praiseworthy one; that he was so, there can exist no doubt; for, neither before nor since his trip to the Speetee valley, has any other traveller been able to reach the difficult localities where these shells are found. An attempt was made, at the expense of the Asiatic Society of Calcutta, by Capt. Thomas Hutton, who used his best endeavours to overcome the difficulties opposed to his progress, but without effect; it is to be regretted that this gentleman did not succeed, since his intimate knowledge of conchology would, no doubt, have enabled him to identify many of the shells. Professor Buckland, who received a set of the shells, has cursorily alluded to them as the discovery of Gerard at high altitudes. Along with the paper alluded to, there is a plate of some of the shells, which are of the bivalve and univalve kinds; in this plate is also given a figure of a portion of the blocks of grey siliceous limestone (or calcareous tufa, containing fifty per cent. of reddish sand), filled with shells, and there is also a figure of the fragment of the back of a testudinous animal. Among the univalve shells, the ammonites predominate. Capt. Herbert remarks:—"The tertiary strata in Europe have been fully studied, owing to the abundance and variety of organic remains found in them; but we have as yet few notices of these strata in other parts of the globe. These tertiary strata have, hitherto, been found in countries of moderate elevation; it is not unlikely, then, should the conjecture which traces them in the Himalaya mountains prove to be well founded, that the examination of them at such enormous elevations may be attended with the discovery of various particulars of interest, and it is much to be desired that the subject could be prosecuted with that energy which its importance warrants." Again: "With the exception of these particulars, all that we know or have heard of organic remains in the Himalayas we owe to the spirit and persevering enterprise of Dr. Gerard. His repeated visits to the different places where these remains are to be found must have made him fully acquainted with all the circumstances." Further, "I may, however, state, if it be only to connect these collections with the others, that they consist of ammonites and belemnites, like the others, and in addition, of orthoceratites; that, like them, they come from beyond the region of the schists which succeed to the Himalaya gneiss in going northward, and that, in addition to the above, there are, what I have seen in no other collection, rocks apparently formed entirely of shells, and containing several species in the most perfect preservation." "I may conclude this meagre notice with the expression of a hope, in which I am sure the class will join with me, that Dr. Gerard will shortly be able to communicate to us the particulars of his discoveries as to locality, &c., and thus, by this means, there may be assured to him the honour of being the first discoverer, which, considering his indefatigable zeal in the examination of the tract in question, and the many years of his life he has devoted to it, we should be sorry to see snatched from him by a late observer,* who was indebted for his knowledge of the phenomena, and his examination of

* The late M. Jacquemont, we believe.

them, to the liberal and communicative spirit which Dr. Gerard has always manifested."

Subsequent to the unfortunate fate of the enterprising travellers, Moorcroft and Trebeck, Gerard addressed a long letter report to Government, offering his services to proceed to Affghanistan in quest of the papers of both these gentlemen, and also to ascertain, by personal inquiries, the cause of their untimely end. This philanthropic offer was, unfortunately, and greatly to his disappointment, taken no notice of, the receipt of his letter being never even acknowledged. This apparent neglect may, however, have arisen from a wish on the part of Government not to risk the lives of others in such a dangerous and hazardous undertaking, though such a consideration never entered into Gerard's calculation. He was, we believe, accessory to the obtaining from Government a pardon for Mr. Masson, who has since done so much in making us acquainted with Affghanistan and other countries across the Indus.

Gerard, on one occasion, drew up a long and able report for Government on the state of education amongst all classes of the natives in the protected hill states between the Sutledge and Jumna, and for which he received the thanks of Government, though it was never acted upon. He likewise wrote an account of a visit, in 1827, to the court of the late Maharajah Runjeet Singh, of Lahore, in company with Captain (now Sir C. M.) Wade; but the document has been lost. He exerted himself greatly in the attempt at introducing vaccination among the hill states, but his success in this undertaking was by no means so satisfactory as he could have wished, in consequence of the prejudices of the people. For the purpose of enabling him to introduce vaccination among the hill people, he received, for some time, a certain allowance; but the latter was stopped by Lord William Bentinck, though afterwards granted to the medical officer in charge of the Nusseeree battalion, who continues to draw it.

Constantly bent on exploring new scenes and unknown regions in the Himalayas, Gerard had no sooner finished one journey than he was anxiously contemplating another into some place that had never previously been trodden by a European; he had thus but little time for revising and enlarging his notes, and his papers on a variety of subjects connected with his travels in the mountains were in a sadly mutilated state, and few or none of them completed, from want of leisure. But even the Himalayas were not sufficient for the enterprising spirit of Gerard, and after visiting them in different directions, he descended to the plains of India, in order to accompany the late Sir Alexander Burnes in his hazardous journey into Bokhara. This was proposed to Lord Wm. Bentinck at Roopur, in 1831. Sir Alexander, then Lieut. Burnes, had just joined his lordship after the completion of a somewhat hazardous trip from Bombay up the Indus, in charge of horses sent from England as a present to the late Maharajah Runjeet Singh. This gentleman was, in every respect, fitted for the dangerous journey into Bokhara, and readily undertook the performance of what he himself so warmly recommended. Both as a physician and companion, he selected Gerard, on Lieut. Lerkie leaving him to return to his military duties at Bombay. Gerard started from Subathoo, on the 25th December, 1831, though then in a weakly state of health from severe illness; but his zeal for the advancement of science and new discoveries, in a comparatively unknown quarter of Asia, overcame all private considerations. The journey about to be undertaken by these two eminent travellers was considered by every one capable of forming a correct judgment in the matter, as highly perilous, and among others, Sir Chas. Metcalfe.

In company with Burnes, Gerard traversed the Punjaub, crossed the Indus, and reached Kabul, at that time but little known to Europeans, except from the admirable work of Elphinstone. This was merely the commencement of his labours, and the inhospitable country into which he was about to penetrate had already proved the grave of poor Moorcroft. Unlike his fellow-traveller, Gerard possessed but a limited knowledge of the Persian language; and, perhaps, wanted the tact so conspicuous in Burnes; still these very deficiencies would render Gerard's observations on every subject falling under his own immediate eye even more valuable than those of Burnes, who, in possession of the ready means of communicating with the people among whom he was sojourning, was, no doubt, indebted to them for much of his information; whereas Gerard was obliged to glean for himself, and while Burnes was enabled to give a detailed and highly interesting account of his travels, poor Gerard's remarks were of a desultory nature, and such as his time and inclination gave him no opportunity of arranging in such a manner as would please the generality of readers. The scope of Gerard's observations was too extensive for the mind of any one individual to compass with success; and the want of arrangement rendered them of little use to himself, and almost equally so to others. Gerard and his companion penetrated into Bokhara, and reached Meshed in Persia, from which he returned alone, taking the route by Herat, Kandahar, and Kabul; while Burnes proceeded to Bombay. His appearance in Hindoostan, on his return, was hailed with joy, and he became a welcome guest everywhere: he was fond of society, and related, without any reserve, his adventures, appearing to consider the successful completion of his journey, so fraught with danger and difficulty, as an every-day occurrence. He preserved the Afghan costume in which he had travelled, and being of a fine, hale, ruddy complexion, and possessing the necessary beard, he well became the large turban. On his return to India, from the dangerous state of the roads, he was detained, much against his will, at Herat, for seven months. He surveyed the routes by which he travelled, as well as he could, by means of a patent compass, and after reaching Subathoo, which he did on the 24th April, 1834, the line of his journey was protracted, and formed into a large and beautiful map by his brother, Capt. A. Gerard, who presented it to Sir Charles Metcalfe, in 1836. The information contained in this map was considered so valuable, that the late Sir Henry Fane, when commander-in-chief, requested Sir Charles to send it to him; and it was copied by Colonel Garden, then deputy quarter-master general.

Gerard, on his return, did every thing in his power to conciliate the people of the wild countries through which he passed to a friendly feeling towards the British, and even expended large sums for this purpose. He had suffered much from fatigue and exposure, and his constitution, originally strong, sank under them; his sufferings were, no doubt, aggravated by the little notice taken of his labours, and the vexation he experienced in being obliged to refund those sums which he had borrowed, particularly from General Allard. All these causes weighed heavily on his mind, and he became unhappy and miserable at Subathoo; his feelings were keen, and could ill brook the cold reception which his appeals met with; and though affable on all occasions, and at times even cheerful, the cankerworm of care had taken deep root. With the buoyant spirits of youth, he might have borne up against the oppression of mind which weighed him down; but after the early and best part of his life spent in travels, and amidst dangers and fatigue, he saw no recompense but poverty and a broken

constitution. To bear up against these requires greater fortitude of mind than a sickly frame of body can bestow, and his spirit, at length, sank, and he became seriously ill. Every attention was paid him by his medical attendant, Mr. Laughton, and he had the great consolation of having near him two brothers, Captains Alexander and Patrick Gerard. It was, however, only during the few last days of his existence, that poor Gerard was confined to his bed. He died at Subathoo, on the 31st March, 1835, aged forty-three years. A neat tomb marks the place of repose of the weary traveller in the churchyard of Subathoo; and thus, far from his native land, but in those mountains which he loved, lie interred the earthly remains of this enterprising and useful man.

Poor Gerard's death was deeply lamented by his friends and acquaintances; of the latter he possessed many, since it required but a short intercourse with him to render his society extremely agreeable and interesting; his heart and hand were open to the stranger, and his purse to the helpless. He was hospitable, kind, and benevolent to all classes of Europeans who required his aid; his house at Subathoo was the home of every traveller, where the welcome of a brother was always afforded, and no toil, trouble, or fatigue would have prevented his affording aid to the poorest native. Thoroughly disinterested himself, he was led to expect the like in others, and his removal from the Nusseeree battalion, to which he had been so many years attached, was a heavy blow to him, as was also the melancholy murder of his friend Mr. W. Fraser, the resident at Delhi; in fact, he never recovered the shock occasioned by the latter. Added to these were the retrenchments made by Government for repaying the money he had borrowed to enable him to reach India in a manner consistent with the character of a British officer, and one employed by his own Government in a hazardous and perilous journey among tribes whom he wished to reconcile to his countrymen, and to insure to the latter a kind reception when traversing the same paths as he himself had done. That he succeeded in gaining the esteem of the authorities in every place through which he had passed is evident from the friendly letters which he afterwards received from such a man as Moorad Beg.

Gerard's aim, from the time he left Subathoo until his return, was to conciliate the people of the countries through which he journeyed; and though he injudiciously adopted expensive measures to fulfil such a praiseworthy end, he cannot surely be blamed, for his views were thoroughly disinterested, and self was never considered, being satisfied when his object was attained, even at the risk of a ruinous loss to himself in a pecuniary point of view. It is true, when in company with Burnes, he might have confined himself to his strictly medical duties; but in doing so, he would have but partially fulfilled his intentions; and seeing that his journey was not one of an every-day occurrence, but such as few men could have accomplished, it was incumbent on him to make every effort to render it of service to his employers, and which he could not have done without a considerable outlay of money on his return. His journey into Bokhara and Persia was a disastrous one for him; and to the fatigue and suffering, both in mind and body, may be fairly attributed his premature death, though it appears that some organic disease of the heart existed, which must have caused his death in a few years. His memory failed him during his last illness; but if the attachment of friends, and of two brothers long associated with each other in arduous and perilous journeys among the Himalayas, could afford him solace in his last moments, he possessed this comfort in a remarkable degree. The three brothers were under the same roof, living in the utmost harmony with

one another, and two of them giving their mutual aid in rendering the labours of their dying brother useful to the world. Of the three brothers who once lived so happily in the mountains, and travelled side by side among the heights of the Himalayas, only one now survives, our worthy friend Capt. Patrick Gerard, to whom we are indebted for the materials of this biographical sketch, as well as information on many other important subjects connected with the Himalayan mountains.*

* From the Quarterly Medical and Surgical Journal for the North-West Provinces of India, No. II. April, 1844. A new and very able scientific work.

EASTERN WIVES.

THE daughter of a king of Persia, having conceived an aversion towards her father's vizir, said one day to her mother, "If I could destroy that vizir, I would do it with pleasure, for he is a man whose inauspicious presence disturbs me." "Be composed, my dear child," said her mother; "I will manage the matter." Having said this, she wrote a letter, in the king's name, to the wife of the vizir, to the following effect: "Kill your husband, for I have an affection for you, and wish that you should be mine; but as you have an attachment to your husband, who is my vizir, it would be rather a disgraceful thing if I were to tear you from his arms, and make you my wife whilst he is alive." When the vizir's spouse read this letter, ambitious thoughts took possession of her heart, and she became intent upon finding some stratagem to rid herself of the obstacle. One night, her husband being in a state of inebriation, she seized the happy occasion, killed him without compunction, and sent his head to the king by the hands of a young damsel. "Whose head is this?" inquired the king, with great anxiety. "It is the head of your vizir," replied the damsel; "his wife has sent it; you know why." The king instituted inquiries into the matter, and discovering the truth, took off the heads of the vizir's wife, his own wife, his daughter, and the young damsel. He then summoned the principal officers of his army, and said to them: "I want you all to give me your wives;" but they unanimously refused. "We will surrender to you our property, nay, sacrifice our lives for you," said they, "but we cannot part with our dear wives." After this, the king went secretly to the wives of those officers, and said to each of them apart, "I wish to make you my wife, if you can contrive to get rid of your husband." That very night, each of the ladies, by some stratagem, succeeded in cutting off the head of her husband, and in the morning, the king saw his generals' heads in his possession, sent by their wives. He was horror-struck at the spectacle. "What!" exclaimed he; "I asked these men to give me their wives, and with one accord they refused; yet when I propose to their wives to commit a barbarous act of infidelity, they all consent, and kill their husbands!" His majesty, after this ejaculation, ordered all the expectant widows to be put to death without mercy.*

* *Nouv. Journ. Asiatique*, Mai, 1836.

VISITS OF FOREIGN PRINCES TO ENGLAND.

AMONGST the political novelties of the present day may be reckoned the interchange of personal visits, which now so frequently takes place, between the Queen of England and the sovereigns of other countries. The time is not distant when such visits would have been deemed both derogatory and dangerous ; when emperors and kings could not trust each other, and when they were like so many Japanese Dairis, or Tibetan Grand Lamas, who must be seen occasionally only, or by favoured eyes alone, lest they should become too common, and the vulgar should discover that they are men as well as themselves. The events of the late war did much towards robbing royalty of that false divinity that was supposed to "hedge" a king, for deposed and expatriated monarchs used to jostle each other and us in the streets of this metropolis ; and since then, many of the potentates of Europe have had the wisdom, or at least the good sense, to comport themselves like mortals, and resign all pretensions to godlike attributes. Nothing is really lost by this apparent sacrifice, and something is gained by the exchange of that undefined or slavish sentiment—a mixture of fear and reverence—which kings in past times inspired, for the cordial personal esteem and affection, which never fail to reward the prince who makes himself, as far as he can consistently with his rank and station, one of the people. The paying occasional visits by crowned heads to each other, instead of keeping up their acquaintance by the transmission of complimentary cards, or by proxies in the persons of their ministers, is another step in the same right direction ; it tends not only to maintain a personal friendship between the sovereign and ourselves, but to establish a similar feeling in their subjects, and to keep at a greater distance that horrid scourge, international war.

It may have arisen, perhaps, from the circumstance that our sovereign is a lady, that so many visits of foreign potentates have been paid to this country, which, within a comparatively short space of time, has seen the rulers of Russia, Prussia, France, and Belgium, guests at the court of its Queen, who, on her part, has made a friendly call upon the King of France. None but generous and cordial feelings have sprung out of these reciprocations of friendly courtesy in France or England ; national jealousies and old enmities were forgotten by both nations when they saw their sovereigns riding together in the same *char-à-banc*, lodging in the same house, partaking of the same meals, and appearing, in fact, as if they were not merely friends, but relations.

Why should not the success of the experiment reinforce the reasons which recommend these mutual visits on the score of policy, and make them general throughout the whole civilized world? The dangers, as well as the inconveniences, of travelling diminish daily; this consideration removes an objection which might possibly be urged, when it is well known that a change of ruler often produces a change of policy in the state, which might affect that of others. A sovereign may now, indeed, slip out of an evening, take his seat in a carriage on a continental railroad, whisk over the sea in a steam-packet, be whirled up another railroad to London, lunch with her Majesty, give a peep at the royal nursery, and be back to his own court before even the courtiers had missed him, unless a place had become vacant.

It is inconceivable how much misapprehension and prejudice is got rid of by these personal exhibitions. We have lately seen too many kings of France to be much frightened at one; but a certain degree of mysterious awe did hang about our idea of the Emperor of Russia. All this nonsensical feeling vanished, however, when we saw the Emperor Nicholas, with as little of the terrible in his aspect as could well be expected in a prince who has some Tartar blood in his veins. If the Emperor had fortunately been minded to pay his visit a few years earlier, when so much was said about his political voracity, and of his preparing to devour the whole world, many thousands of good pounds might have been saved to England which went to reward agents employed to discover the "designs of Russia;" and perhaps many millions wasted in Afghanistan for no purpose whatever. There is still, in spite of his low estate, a good deal of the alarming in our notion of his Holiness the Pope. Let but the practice of paying visits among crowned heads become general, and no doubt the Pope will fall into it; his omitting to do so, indeed, will seem to exclude him from the class of sovereigns. If he should think it objectionable to appear here as Pope, he might travel *incog.* and be received by her Majesty as "the Rev. such a one." All the absurd prejudices against this personage would disappear the moment he was seen, and we are seriously of opinion that such a visit would be beneficial, by abating ill and uncharitable feelings on both sides.

If such are likely to be the results of the practice in Europe, they must be equally, if not more, salutary when oriental princes shall think fit to adopt it, for many mutual prejudices and errors require to be got rid of in the intercourse between the East and the West, which could not be so effectually or so expeditiously

extinguished as by reciprocal visits between the sovereigns of the respective hemispheres. Hitherto, none of the Asiatics who have travelled to Europe have been of the highest rank. Nothing inferior to a Great Mogul, or a Runjeet Singh, or an Emperor of China would answer the purpose of reconciling the Western nations to those of the East; and there is little reason to doubt that, if a sovereign of the rank of either would brave the petty perils of an overland trip to England, he would not only make us wiser than he found us, but go back himself wiser than he came.

Take an Emperor of China for example. The present is, perhaps, too old; but let us suppose his successor, a young mercurial man, declared his celestial will and pleasure to see with his own eyes what kind of a country England was, and what sort of a person was his sister, its queen. All the presidents of all the tribunals would probably stare at each other, shake their tails and moustaches, and mumble forth many monosyllabic protests against the project; but as Confucius has not forbidden an Emperor of China to perform a journey to England, it must be assumed that he approved of it, and that argument would be quite enough to satisfy the scruples of the most pertinacious mandarin, if backed by the will of the son of Heaven. Away then he goes, through Tibet—his own country—and soon reaches Calcutta. Here he will meet with great attention, and probably the Governor-General (whoever he may be) will pick out a few balls of the primest Company's opium for his majesty's private solace, which will compose his stomach during the journey by sea or by *dak* to Bombay, where the emperor will find himself at home amongst Chinese merchants, who will probably be able to replenish his stock of shark-fins, birds' nests, sea-slugs, and other delicacies, and in a month he lands in England. The time occupied since his departure from Peking, we may fairly conclude, will be sufficient to enable him to learn the English language, for a person who has conquered such a tongue as the Chinese will find English mere child's play. The mayor of the port at which his majesty disembarks reads an address to him in English, to which the emperor makes a suitable reply in the same language, but the interpreter supposing it to be Chinese in a peculiar dialect (as he does not understand it), petitions for a copy, but his majesty places his hand upon his stomach (which the Chinese believe to be the seat of the affections), intimating that he has no copy, as he spoke from his heart. The mayor, mistaking the action of the emperor to denote hunger, immediately orders refreshment, consisting of various soups, but, unfortunately, spoons being provided

instead of chop-sticks, his majesty can get none of the liquid into his mouth. Now here were mistakes on both sides, the subsequent explanation of the causes of which very much enlarges the sphere of the knowledge of all parties.

His majesty now takes his departure for London in a royal carriage, sent down expressly by the command of the Queen, who had been informed by one of the ministers, who had consulted an excellent Chinese scholar, who had told him, that the emperor could not travel by rail-road, as there was a text in the *Le-ke*, or ancient Book of Rights (the Chinese *Magna Charta*), which distinctly prohibited an emperor of China from riding in a coach without horses; a minister having once (from economical motives) harnessed a set of donkeys to the imperial carriage, which the vicious animals had kicked to pieces. This was another blunder, at which the emperor laughed heartily when informed of it. The royal carriage is brought to the door of the inn occupied by the emperor and suite; his mandarins are helping him up to the box, when they are told that his place is inside, below the very seat of the coachman; whereat the mandarins shrug their shoulders, shudder, and looking unutterable expressions of horror, declare it to be impossible that the exalted Shang-wang, with all his courtesy, can submit to such a degradation. "The highest place for the highest person," says the imperial minister who had it in charge to watch over the details of etiquette, citing *Shoo-king*, ch. 2, sec. 5. This being spoken in pure Chinese, is understood by the interpreter, who promptly and acutely quotes a well-known saying of Confucius, to the effect that, "When you visit a Tartar, you should not be so uncivil as to refuse to eat horseflesh," which is understood in the sense of our proverb, "When at Rome, do as they do at Rome;" and the mandarins bundle the emperor inside the carriage at once. His majesty is highly delighted with his journey and the enthusiasm manifested by the people, mistaking the turnpike-gates through which he passed for so many triumphal arches erected to his honour. The rectification of this misapprehension discovers to his imperial majesty a new and equitable mode of taxing his subjects.

The party arrives in London, the name of which his imperial majesty pronounces *Lun-tun*, and *lun* signifying "hell," and *tun*, "destructive" or "fraudulent," he conceives that it means (for all names in the Chinese language are significant) "a place of fraudulent hells," and his majesty is not altogether wrong in his conjecture. The interview between the queen and the emperor we forbear to

describe (by anticipation), since the description might to vulgar minds appear ludicrous. There are, undoubtedly, at first, many whimsical mistakes and *contretemps*, arising from a mutual forgetfulness on both sides that both were but varieties of the same human nature—the English courtiers having a kind of notion that their visitors were but animated and locomotive pieces of Chinaware, and the Chinese being still possessed with an uncontrollable belief that the English are really devils. In a few weeks, however, these mutual mistakes vanish, as the parties become respectively known to each other, and especially when the emperor's pronunciation of the English language becomes more intelligible. His majesty is soon reconciled to our manners; finds our eating and drinking by no means barbarous, and conceives a high opinion of the intellectual character of the people from their universal practice of smoking tobacco, every one from the nobleman to the lacquy, from the merchant to his errand-boy, having a pipe or cigar in his mouth. On the other hand, the deportment of his majesty wins all hearts; he is voted a gentleman at the west-end of the town, and a jolly fellow in the east; the ladies perceive, after all, something expressive in small eyes, and something manly in high cheek bones, whilst the hair of our men of fashion gradually deserts the brows and ears, and, lengthening behind, creeps serpent-like down the back in an elegant queue.

In short, both nations are the better for this visit. We cease to regard the Chinese, as we have hitherto done, as barbarians, who may be exterminated with impunity; they awake from a sort of dream, and find that the English are nearly as great a people as themselves. The effect produced upon the emperor himself, and upon the Government of China when he returns home,—but this is too large a subject to be treated speculatively.

ON THE CREED, CUSTOMS, AND LITERATURE OF THE JANGAMS.

BY C. P. BROWN, ESQ.

THE various Braminical creeds prevailing among the Hindus, as well as those of the Jainas and Buddhists, have been amply illustrated by Colebrooke, Wilson, and other learned writers. It remains to inquire regarding the anti-braminical worshippers of Siva, who are called Jangams, Vira-saivas, or Lingadharis, who are easily recognized by their wearing a small idol, either hung on the breast or bound on the arm. These are the disciples of Basava, whom they regard as a form of the god Siva. They are widely spread throughout the South of India, among the Canarese, the Telugus, and the Tamils.

Dr. Francis Buchanan, the Abbé Dubois, and Colonel Wilks, have given short notices regarding the Jangams, which are summed up in Professor Wilson's Essay on Sects, in the seventeenth volume of the *Asiatic Researches*. But the information collected regarding the Saivites being far from sufficient, the learned professor did me the honour (when I was his guest at Oxford, in 1836) to desire me to obtain further information on points which remained very uncertain for want of sufficient inquiries made in the peninsula of India. On returning to Madras, I accordingly resumed an inquiry regarding the Jangamas, the only Saivite sect who deviate from Braminical usages.

Among Bramins, the Smartas (followers of Sancar Achari) are generally called Saivites, but are, in fact, free-thinkers, equally willing to adore Siva and Vishnu. Their creed may be found in the *Mahābhārat*, the *Bhagavat*, and the *Rāmāyan*, all of which are entirely rejected by the disciples of Basava. There are, indeed, some few Siva Bramins who officiate as priests in the Siva temples, but I have not heard of any peculiarities prevalent among them. They certainly are different from the Smartas, who refuse to receive the holy water and rice (*tirtha prasād*) from their hands.

The Vira-Saivas are divided into two sects: one is semi-braminical, or high-church, called A'ra'dhyas; the other is anti-braminical, and is called Jangam. The Aradhyas claim to be descendants of Saivite bramins, and between them and the Smartas there is a certain degree of reluctant intercourse, founded upon the rites of initiation (*upanayanam*) which both parties use. A brief outline of its history will enable us to understand the present state of the Vira-Saiva sect: this is amply narrated in their poetical chronicles, written in Canarese and Telugu. When divested of fabulous decoration, it seems that their creed was founded by Basava, whom they adore as their one deity, looking upon him as an *avatar* or incarnation of Siva, the god of this creed.

Basava was the son of a Saivite* bramin, named Mandenga Mada-

* The Aradhya bramins pretend that his father was an Aradhya. This the Jangams deny, asserting that the title Aradhya was assumed only when the bramin rites were renounced, and we nowhere find Basava denominated as an Aradhya.

mantri, at Hinguleswaram, a village near Bagwari, in Belgaum, in the Southern Mahratta Country. When he was a boy, he refused (they allege) to wear the braminical thread, because the rites that confer this mark of initiation require the adoration of the sun in the manner prescribed by the *Vedas*. Perhaps in truth he did assume it, but if so, he subsequently renounced it. Shortly after this time, he escaped from his parents, and accompanied by his sister, Acca Nagamma, he fled to Calianam, or Kulyan,* the capital of the Carnataca country, where the reigning prince (A.D. 1155 circ.) was Bizzala, or Vijjala, a Jaina by religion, whose minister, a bramin, was Bassava's maternal uncle: he bestowed employment on Basava, and ultimately gave him his daughter in marriage.† At his death, Basava succeeded to his office, and gradually usurped great power. It would seem that, at this time, he began to compare the opposed statements of Jainas and Bramins, and perceived that both creeds were idolatrous. It is also possible that an observation of the Christian faith, in the neighbouring country of Malayala, may have led to his seeking a better creed. At all events, he determined on getting rid of the braminical priestcraft, and accordingly refused to worship any deity but Siva, whose image, the lingam, is the most ancient idol known among the Hindus. This symbol is as separate from indecency in the Hindu mind as circumcision is in the Mahomedan mind. The Bramins, with their usual love of filth, have connected a variety of obscenities with the linga worship; but these are wholly unknown to the Jangams, who look upon this idol just as the Catholics do upon a reliquary, with deep veneration,

Hanging a golden stamp before their necks
Put on with holy prayers.

Macbeth, iv. 3.

The images erected in the Saiva temples being denominated *Sthavara Lingam*, or the stable image, he denominated this reliquary the *Jangama Lingam*, or locomotive image,—a phrase borrowed from the *Vedas*, where it is used for living being. Hence, he and his followers are denominated *Jangams*, or living images of the deity.

Before we proceed to describe his doctrines, we will give, in a few words, the rest of the history of Basava, still referring our readers to Mr. Elliot's Essay (which gives the Jaina account), and to the *Basava Puran*,‡ which relates the story as told by the Jangams.

Basava's determined opposition to the Saivite Bramins and to the Jai-

* See Mr. Walter Elliot's Essay in the Madras Journal for 1838, page 212, or in the Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society, 1837, No. VII. p. 22, wherein it appears that some of the names herein mentioned are differently written in different Telugu and Canarese authors. Compare also the statements made by that zealous and intelligent antiquary, Lieut. Newbold, in his report upon the Southern Mahratta Country, printed in Pharos's Madras Almanac for 1840, page 352. Calyanam is in the Nizam's country, 35 miles W. by S. from Beder. For this and a few other notes I am indebted to Lieut. Newbold, who did me the favour to peruse these pages.

† This proves, in my opinion, though opposed to that of his followers, that he did not lay aside the braminical thread in childhood; for had he done so, no bramin could have given him his daughter in marriage.

‡ See *Asiat. Journ.*, Second Series, vol. xxxviii. p. 190.

nas raised him many enemies, while his bounty to the poor gained him friends equally numerous. At last, the prince's jealousy was roused, and a civil war ensued, wherein Bizzala was slain, A.D. 1168,* and this event was soon succeeded by the death of Basava, who, according to his followers, was "absorbed into the image," or vanished; while the Jaina account declares that he fled to Capila Sangam, where the Malparba and Krishna rivers meet, about 104 miles west of Bellary.† This event was coeval with the murder of St. Thomas à Becket.

The name *Basava* is a very common one among Hindus; the Jangams have taken occasion, from their teacher having borne it, to feign that he was an incarnation of Nandi, or Basava (the Apis or bull appertaining to Siva or Osiris), and this has been the source of numerous idle legends on the subject.

At his death, his nephew, Chenna Basava, became the principal teacher of this sect, which has in the following six centuries spread very widely among the Canarese, Telugus, Tamils, and Mahrattas. The books concerning this sect were originally written in Canarese, but have been translated into the language now named. Those which I consulted are written in very elegant Telugu verse.

By perusing their books and observing their customs, we may plainly see the grounds of that hatred in which Bramins hold the Jangams. Their leader, Basava, was the resolute opponent of every braminical principle. The Bramins inculcate the adoration of many gods; he declared that there is one sole Deity. They venerate goddesses and subordinate beings; they reverence cows, hawks, monkeys, rats, and snakes; they use fasts and feasts, penance and pilgrimage, rosaries and holy water: all these he renounced. He set aside the *Vedas*, which they venerate. They declare Bramins to be literally gods upon earth, women to be vastly inferior to men in all things, and Parias to be utterly abominable. Basava abolished these distinctions. He taught that all men are holy in proportion as they are temples of the Great Spirit; that by birth all are equal; and among those whom the Jangam books describe as saints, we find not a single Bramin, but many Parias and many women. In the braminical writings, the gentle sex are usually treated in a manner abhorrent to European feelings; but in the Jangama books we find a very different temper. Here we find woman raised to her proper station in society, such as she holds among Christians, being treated honourably, with a respect and delicacy which form a strong contrast to the modes of expression we find in the braminical volumes. Indeed, the considerate and decent behaviour of the Jangams toward the female sex is a very pleasing peculiarity, which entirely divides them from other classes of Hindus. A Jangam once pointed out to me that the manners of the native Christians towards women exactly resemble those of the Jangams. In the eighth chapter of his work, the Abbé Dubeis has spoken with indignation of the impure customs, as he calls them, of

* For this date I am indebted to Mr. Elliot, who ascertained it since the publication of his Essay. It corresponds with the Saca year 1000.

† See Almanack, as above, page 334.

this sect; but, strongly as he speaks against Bramins, he evidently wrote under their influence; and in thus condemning the Jangam customs regarding women, he omits to observe that in these very respects Christians are equally reviled by Bramins, who certainly are much more scrupulous in their pharisaical precision regarding the outside of the cup and the platter than are either Christians or Jangams.

The following particulars regarding marriage may give some insight into the social state of the Jangams.

The forms of contracting marriage are the same as those which are used among other Hindus. Certain prayers (*mantram*) are read, and the *tali*, or bit of gold, is attached to the bride's neck as usual. But it is not imperative to betroth the parties in childhood, as is the rule in other castes. The Aradhya adhere to the braminical rule, but the other castes of Lingadharis often let the wedding or betrothment take place after the bride is grown up. Like other Hindus, they permit polygamy, if the first wife be childless; but the second nuptials cannot take place without her consent. Marriage is imperative among Bramins; it is merely voluntary among the Jangams. A widow is treated with every sort of kindness and respect; her head is not shaven, and she is permitted to marry again. The Bramins exclude a widow from society; there is no such prohibition among the Jangams, who, however, agreeing with others of their fellow-countrymen, do not permit her to wear the jacket, perfumes, paints, black glass bracelets, the nose-ring, and the silver toe-rings: for these form the specific garb of a wedded woman. But in various tribes of Lingadharis some of these rules are laid aside. A woman of piety is just as fit as a man to confer instruction in the creed. The Jangams always receive and return the bow or salutation of every woman, just as happens between man and man. For, they observe, were we to offer her any insult, it would be an insult to the image of the god which she wears. Nothing but a breach of chastity can lose her the title she possesses to gentle and honourable treatment.

On Sects in this Creed: and Rules in regard to Eating.

Though the Vira Saivas declare themselves entirely free from the bonds of caste, we shall perceive that their liberation is but partial. They cannot eat with any one who refuses to bless the food in the name of Basava; for they look upon others as heathens. And they refuse to eat with an Aradhya, because, being a Bramin, he is an idolater in their eyes, by reason of his prayer (*gayatri*) addressed to the sun; for the solar worship is an essential part of the braminical creed; and the Aradhya, as he refuses to lay aside his caste, cannot of course eat with men who eat with Parias. Thus each sect is equally unwilling to admit the other to equality.

In other sects of Hindus, the Bramin takes precedence, and is allowed every honour; in this one he is looked upon as an inferior, and as only a pretender to being in the faith. To this subject we must return when speaking of the Aradhyas:—meantime, it is requisite to

point out that the Jangams, who totally reject the Bramins, class themselves as Sāmānyas and Visēshas.

1. The Sāmānya, or ordinary Jangam, is bound by no vow. He or she can eat flesh* and drink wine: they use betel-nut, and can eat in any one's house. Only they are obliged to marry in their own caste.

2. The higher grade, opposed to this, is the Visēsha, or extraordinary: being the guru or teacher, commonly called Matādhpati, or spiritual guide. All the rest are his disciples. He or she acquires this rank by taking a vow, the greater vow; which will be afterwards described. Any man or woman who is moral and devout is admissible to this rank; which entirely releases them from caste.

Further, there are two classes of (*bhacta*) "worthies," who are devotees, but do not as yet aspire to the higher grades.

1. Those (*Sāmānya bhactas*) who retain caste, and in other respects are the same as Sāmānya Jangams.

2. The (*Visēsha bhactas*) confirmed worshippers: these are under the lesser vow, which binds them to honour the "Guru, the Lingam, and the Jangam"—three phrases which they use as a summary of their opinions. For they ordain that every honour must be paid to "the teacher, the image, and the brother in the faith," and their bitter foes, the Bramins, acknowledge that the Jangams treat each other as brethren. These Visēshas are entirely free from caste: and as they are found chiefly among the Cannadis, they are generally styled Cannadilu.

Now as to eating:—the Visēsha bhacta will not eat in the houses of the lower sect. The Guru can eat in the houses of Visēshas alone, who are entitled to sit with him at dinner; the rest cannot; they, therefore, sit a little way off. The distinction is, that the Visēsha Jangams are teachers, and the Visēsha Bhactas are disciples. All can eat in the house of the Visēsha, but not in each other's houses. These rules apply to both sexes; for men and women dine together.

Though the Aradhyas are bound to attend funerals, even those of Parias, the Jangams (even Parias) cannot eat with them even at the funeral dinner.

I have mentioned that they bless their meals in the name of their god. The food is polluted if "a heathen" casts his eye upon it *before* it is blessed; but *after* the benediction is uttered, they consider the food holy, and are bound to eat it: it cannot be defiled by the glance or the touch of any person. Dining is termed *Siva puja*, or worship; for they think, with Jeremy Taylor, that "God esteems it a part of his service if we eat or drink: so it be temperately and as may best preserve health."

On the Pandarams.

The Saiva worshippers among the Tamils are called *Pandarams*: these are not Vira Saivas, nor do they wear the lingam, or adore Basava. I name them here chiefly because they are often mentioned as being Vira Saivas, whereas in truth they are (like the Smartas) Purva-

* Excepting of course that of the cow, which all Hindus look upon as we do upon horseflesh.

Saivas, and worship the image of Siva in their houses. In his Essay, Professor Wilson has regarded this sect as Jangams, and has also included under that title the "*gangeddu-vandlu*," or mendicants, who rove about, leading a bull gaily tricked out. But these are mere Dasaris, or mendicant friars, of the Vishnu sect, and have no connection with the Jangams. These may always be known by the bell and the fan they bear, as well as by their elegant dresses and gay appearance. Another Vishnavite sect, who, equally opposed to the Jangams, are sometimes mistaken for them, are the çâtânîs or Sartarnees, who call themselves Vira Vaishnavas. These men lay aside caste, but are earnest devotees of Krishna, and accordingly are the firm allies of Bramins.

On "Guru, Linga, Jangam."

These three words comprise the creed of the sect, and evidently were intended to disavow every part of the braminical priestly tyranny.

This mystic phrase is thus expounded :—The image (lingam) is the deity ; the Jangam is the wearer, or fellow-worshipper ; and he who breathes the sacred spell in the ear is the Guru. Thus, he supplies the link between the god and the worshipper, and ever after is looked upon with affection as the true parent, even more respected than the father according to the flesh ; for, says the Jangam, I am one with the deity, and he alone is my father who conferred this unity on me. Among Aradhyas, the father himself usually confers this spell ; in other castes, it is thought improper to be the disciple of one's own father or mother.

The Gurus, being devout persons, usually separate from secular employment, subsist on alms or free gifts. But it does not seem to be a duty to support the guru, or to consult him, and own his authority in ordinary affairs. It is the duty of the Jangam to support and be a son to the guru, or father-confessor ; but the guru never asks alms of those who are not in the creed. Several gurus are employed as paid tutors or clerks among the English, and of course receive wages, which would be unlawful were the employer a Jangam.

These rules regarding initiation are analogous to those used among Musulmans, wherein the teacher is called Moorshud, and the disciple (man or woman) is a Mooreed. The ceremonies used on that occasion are fully described in Dr. Herklots's "*Customs of Musulmans*," p. 282. In each, faith, love of God, and benevolence towards brethren in the faith, are the proposed objects.

Regarding the Aradhyas.

In other sects of Hindus, the Bramin uniformly takes precedence of other castes ; but among the Vira-Saivas, he is degraded beneath all others. Hence there is a perpetual feud between the Aradhyas and the Jangams, who (unless at funerals, where all are bound to assist) treat these Bramins with contempt. And, as a reason for such behaviour, they allege that the Aradhyas is an idolater, because, in assuming the sacred thread, he is obliged, in common with all Bramins, to offer adoration to the sun, whereas Basava ordained the worship of God alone.

The Aradhyas also give great offence by affecting a superiority over other castes. The Jangam is bound to be courteous to all, especially to fellow-worshippers, and return a woman's salutation or bow just as heedfully as that of a man. But the Aradhya calls himself a Bramin; he salutes none but Bramins, and looks upon none else to be Jangams, or brothers in the faith. He will not pay more honour to women than other Bramins do. In fact, women are not much better off among Aradhyas than among other Bramins. If her husband dies, a woman cannot marry again. Certainly, her head is not shaved, nor is she expected to die with her husband; but even this rite has been very reluctantly laid aside, and some Aradhyas have honestly confessed to me that they much regret the prohibition. The rites of *prayaschittam*, and other sorts of purification and fasting, are as severely binding on the Aradhyas as on other Bramins. They assert that they religiously adhere to the *carma canda*, or ceremonial law; but they fail to establish this to the satisfaction of a Bramin.

Another point in which the Aradhyas widely differ from Jangams is their refusal to admit proselytes into their creed.

In the points now described, it is evident that the Aradhyas have very reluctantly and imperfectly obeyed the laws given by Basava, who seems to have treated them leniently, admitting them into his creed, in the hope that, after a while, they would be prevailed upon to lay aside the sacred thread, and the worship of the sun, which is connected with it. In course of time many of them have done so, and a guru, who is one of my principal informants, is the son of a Bramin (an Aradhya), who saw the folly of caste, laid aside the thread, and became a Jangam, wherein his instructor seems to have been originally a Paria. But, being a Visesha Jangam, of course he now is wholly independent of caste. In Sanscrit scholarship, and particularly in a ready acquaintance with the *Vedas*, he is decidedly superior to an old Aradhya, whom I also employed; who, however, is well acquainted both with the *Vedas* and the *Agamas*. In the midst of a discussion one day on caste, the old man laid his hand on that of the Jangam guru, and said to me, "Sir, if I could only lay aside this thread, I could go to this good man's house, eat with him, and marry my son into his family!"

In all these discussions, I observed that the Jangam treated the Aradhya with kindness, and perhaps pity, but certainly with no respectful deference. A learned Vaishnavite Bramin was present at these discussions, and observed to me that the Aradhya, being half-Bramin half-Jangam, was completely placed between two fires; and every concession which, in the course of argument, he might make to one party, enabled the other to disown him. Indeed, so great is the antipathy between Aradhyas and Jangams, that they cannot even write to one another: as the ceremonious civility of Hindus would oblige each to use expressions of regard which his judgment or his antipathies would forbid.

According to the *Basava Puran* and other leading books, the Aradhyas manifestly are unsupported in their claims to superiority. For all the various (*bhacta*) "worthies," or saints, whose faith and deeds are

extolled, are Parias, or shoemakers, hunters, or weavers: not one of them is a Bramin. And if they claim rank in consequence of Basava's having been the son of a Bramin, this avails them nothing: as he laid aside his caste and became the willing servant of Parias. In fact, the Aradhyas, being only half-converts, resemble the "Christian Bramins" we meet with at Madras, who are baptized, but continue to wear the brahminical thread, and are as much bound by caste as other Hindus are; yet they are sincere believers in Christianity, and express a horror of idolatry.

Lastly, it remains to speak of "the four Aradhyas," visionary personages of very great importance in the creed, but regarding whom I have not succeeded in obtaining any definite information. Among Jangams, as well as among Aradhyas, at all their various solemnities, whether marriage, birth, initiation, or funerals, four vases of water are solemnly placed in the name of "the four Aradhyas," or prophets. These four sages are named Revan Aradhya, Marul Aradhya, E'co' Rama Aradhya, and Pandit Aradhya. In four ages, it is said, these four successively appeared as precursors of the divine Basava. And to this slender information only one point is added, which is the source of perpetual contention. The Aradhya claim these sages as being Bramins, which the Jangams deny, saying, these were our original teachers, and could not have disobeyed Basava, who abolished caste.

The Aradhyas and Jangams who answered my queries, however frank in other respects, are evidently in total ignorance about these venerated characters, who are spoken of in no book that I have met with. The *Pandit Aradhya Charitra* is named after the fourth prophet, but is merely written in his name, and is acknowledged to be a modern compilation. The *Siddhanta Sikhmani*, written in Sanscrit verse, on the Aradhya system, contains a wild mythological tale, tending to represent Revan Aradhya as a human appearance of one of the Pramathas, or ministers of Siva. But this book is not considered good authority, and the legend is not current. I am also assured that the details are given in a book (supposed to be written in Canarese), named *Chatur matha Sthala nirnayam*, but I have not met with this book, and my informants know of it only by report.

Perhaps we may reasonably entertain a suspicion that these "four sages" are analogous to the four *peers* of the Musulmans, who are described by Dr. Herklots, in page 287 of his volume already quoted. These *peers*, or canonized spiritual guides, certainly bear Musulman names, but they play the same part in the ceremony of making a Musulman *mooreed* that the four Aradhyas do in that of making a Jangam. They, too, are described in an apostolical succession, and, to crown the analogy, nothing satisfactory can be ascertained regarding them, notwithstanding the high veneration in which they are held. *De non entibus et non apparentibus eadem est ratio*, and if these personages ever existed among the Jangams, how does it happen that these four alone, of all the saints, are designated as Aradhyas? I confess that neither the Jangams nor the Aradhyas approve the solution I have here

offered, and a decision more satisfactory may perhaps be elicited by further inquiry.

Regarding the Vedas.

It has been stated that the Aradhyas found their pretensions on the *Vedas*, which, as they assert, prove their authority as Bramins. To perceive the true value of these claims, it may be as well to state the present practice regarding the *Vedas*; and the following statements are the result of many inquiries as to the rules prevailing in the Telugu and Tamil countries.

Only a small portion of the *Vedas* is generally read among Bramins; it is read without the meaning being explained, and is in obsolete Sanscrit. The great rite or sacrifice, called *yajna*, is occasionally celebrated among the Smārta Bramins; but this is so rare that my informant never heard of but two instances. The few Bramins who live by the *Vedas* commit twenty or thirty chapters to memory, which are recited at certain ceremonies in weddings, funerals, and yajnas. They never pretend to know the meaning. Ordinary Bramins, though taught a few pages of the *Vedas* at school, are not expected to retain this knowledge. From the best information, it would seem that not ten Bramins might be found throughout the peninsula who are really skilled in the *Vedas*. Those recluses who study divinity read various commentaries called *Bhishyam*: the Smartas read the *Sancara Bhishyam*; the Vaishnavas read the *Rāmānuja Bhishyam*; and the Madhavas read the *Madhva Bhishyam*: each man reading the commentator approved by his sect. Such readers are very few indeed. No man concerned with secular affairs troubles himself with either the *Vedas* or the comments. So great is the veneration shewn to Sancar Achari, that the other commentators, even when they oppose his explanations, do not venture to name him. Thus we see that the Bramins themselves know just as little about the *Vedas* as the Musulmans do about the *Koran*.

Among the Jangams and Aradhyas certain portions of the *Vedas* with the explanation are much dwelt on. But these are selected for sectarian purposes; to demonstrate that Bramins are in error, and, on their own tenets, ought to embrace the creed of Basava. By insisting on allegorical interpretations, they pervert the meaning, and cannot very seriously believe what they allege. In fact, this device resembles that of the commentator Hardouin, who attempted to interpret all the Odes of Horace so as to give them a Christian import.

The Aradhyas assert that they are followers of the *Vedas*, and the Jangams are (*Veda-bahya*) excluded from that code. The Jangam replies that all have an equal right to read the *Vedas*; but that Aradhyas have, like other Bramins, perverted the meaning of the text. In fact, the Aradhyas merely take refuge in the *Vedas* from the dilemma in which they are placed by their tenets. Their pretensions to superiority are confuted by the very books that teach their creed; by the *Lila* as well as by the *Puran* and the *Charitra*.

On loss of Caste.

Caste is lost in two ways: by sin and by accident. A full Jangam,

who breaks his vow by tasting wine or betel-nut, is excluded from society ; but on expressing due repentance, his friends can agree to eat with him, and this completes his restoration ; which, however, is not granted unless there is the strongest reason to believe he will hereafter be cautious. Instances of such loss of caste are extremely rare. Even if caste be lost, the image is not taken away ; for it is always looked upon as a part of the body, and they can no more remove the image than they can cut off the man's hand. No case is known of the image having been voluntarily laid aside. Accordingly, the Jangams declare that no one of their brotherhood has ever embraced the Christian or the Mahomedan faith.

If caste is accidentally lost, prayer and solitude, they say, will restore it. But they look with horror on the chance of any one accidentally losing the image hung on the neck or arm. They affirm that this has sometimes happened, and of course the loser is instantly devoid of caste. Now when a person accidentally loses caste among Bramins, or other Hindus, the rest immediately turn upon him as fish or savage beasts do on a wounded member of their communities. Their cruel treatment of the sufferer is remarkably opposed to the gentle temper of the Jangam rule ; for the Jangam custom obliges them to commiserate the sufferer, to fast and pray with him, until the lost image re-appears in his hand, "descending through the air like a bee." An Englishman refuses his belief to the stated recurrence of such a miracle, but both Aradhya and Jangams unite in assuring us in the strongest terms of this miracle having repeatedly occurred ; and they go so far as to declare, that their faith rests on this marvel, and were it ever known to fail, their faith would perish.

On being asked how they would treat the corpse of one who died in such a deserted state, they answer that it is a case that never happened, and they cannot say what must be done. As for his soul, they suppose, but very doubtingly, that it has forfeited immortality, and must undergo the Hindu metamorphosis. The same also they say regarding the soul of an infant, were it possible that it should be buried or lost in the sea without the performance of this solemn initiation.

Whether the person who has lost the image be an Aradhya, a Guru, or a common Paria, all castes, including Bramins, are bound to unite in the rite of restoration, just as all must unite at a funeral.

Regarding their Books.

The books read in this sect were originally written in Canarese, and are of two descriptions : those universally popular, as the *Basava Puran*, and the *Prabhu Linga Lila* ; and those peculiarly intended for Aradhyas, as the *Pandit Aradhya Charitra*. They generally speak of these three books as "the *Puran*, the *Lila*, and the *Charitra*."

The Aradhyas are very fond of Sanscrit reading : the *Vedas*, the *Gita* (or *Bhagavad Gita*), the *Nilacantha Bhāshyam*, the various *Agamas* and the writings of the celebrated theologian Sanchar Achāri, regarding whom the reader is referred to Professor Wilson's *Essay on Religious*

Sects, *Asiatic Researches*, vol. 17, under the head "Dandis." These are eagerly studied, but are not locked up from the people at large ; for we shall find excellent Sanscrit scholars among the Jangam gurus, and many who are competent even to convey instruction in the *Vedas*.

They pretend to found their creed on the venerated Sanscrit treatises now named. But after long inquiry, I find that their reliance on these is fictitious. It is easy enough for them to adduce certain texts from these books and the *Vedas*, on behalf of their creed,* and in particular in justification of their assuming the name Jangama Lingam, or locomotive image of the deity. Orthodox Bramins laugh at their pretended proofs ; especially at their claiming a right to give a secondary or spiritual sense to particular commands. For instance, the *Yajna*, or burnt-offering ordained in the *Vedas*, is by them explained as alluding to "our passions, which must be sacrificed."

Another step which gives Bramins no small offence is the plea set up by the Vira Saivas to superior orthodoxy. For these heretics assert that they merely revert to the primæval faith, which the Bramins have perverted ; and they very benevolently try to recall the Bramins to the right way from which they have erred. In the *Pandit Aradhya Charithra*, the author has laboured to convince Bramins from their own *Puranas* that they are in error, and that they ought to embrace the Vira Saiva creed. Such ratiocination is absurd enough, when we consider that Basava set out by entirely setting aside braminal authorities.

The *Purana* and the *Lila* were originally written in Canarese, and have been translated into Telugu and Tamil. It has also, I hear, been written in Mahratta, in prose, as a *catha* or story. The *Purana* is an

* We sometimes find a similar mode of argument in Christian writers. For instance, in the *Vedantu Rasayanam*, a well-known Telugu poem (in padya metre, in four books), written by Ananda, son of Mangala giri Timmaya, which is a little more than a century old. The beauty and poetical vigour of style exhibited in this work render it very attractive, but in the first book the learned author labours (as does the author of the *Charithra*) to confute Bramins and other idolaters on their own ground, adducing arguments from the *Vedas* and *Puranas* in support of his doctrine. Having omitted to mention this poem in a former essay, I will take the present opportunity to describe it. The second book brings the history only as far as the birth of our Lord : having commenced with the Fall. The third gives a brief selection from the Gospels, describing the baptism, the descent of the Holy Spirit (whom the poet, using Latin words, denominates *Sāncta Spirita*), the temptation, some miracles, particularly the raising of Lazarus ; the last supper : the departure to the Mount of Olives (which the author calls *Nandana Vanam*, as he names Peter *Rayapa*, from *Rayi*, 'a stone.' He calls James *Yagappa*, and John *Arulappa*. For martyrdom he uses *martura*). The betrayal of our Lord to the Jews concludes this book.

The fourth book describes the crucifixion and subsequent events. The author now takes occasion to teach the doctrine of purgatory, for which he uses the Hindu phrase *pitru-lokam*. This, and a few other passages, particularly the Salutations to the Virgin at the opening of the poem, shew that the poet was of the Romish faith. Then are described the Saviour's Resurrection and appearance to the Marys. The journey to Emmaus. Then follow brief accounts of the Ascension, and the Descent of the Holy Spirit. Then the beatification of the Virgin—Peter being left on earth as head of the Church. On the wrath of God and the intercession of the Redeemer. The Last Judgment—Conclusion, containing a summary of the points in the creed, with poetical version of the "ten" commandments. The writer has nowhere inculcated either the worship of Saints or the other peculiarities of the Church of Rome : at the same time he has courted the attention of Bramins by dwelling as little as possible on the distinguishing doctrines of Christianity.

This poem is written in a beautiful style, and though somewhat too learned for beginners, will afford most valuable aid to the advanced student of Telugu poetry, and will spare him the tedium of learning the language through the medium of braminal books. He should first read the third canto.

amusing composition, and particularly pleasing to one who has read *usque ad nauseam* in the braminical books. The *Lila* is in quite a different vein, and vastly superior. It is an allegorical poem of considerable beauty, and is particularly attractive from the pleasing manner in which it describes the female sex: neither as goddesses (as they are described in the braminical poems), nor as brutes, which is too often the style of the braminical *Puranas*. It is not only amusing, but written with such delicacy that any Hindu female might read it with gratification. The tendency of these two books is thus discriminated. The *Puranam* is the *Bhacti cānda*, or attributes every gift to the force of faith. The *Lila* is the *jñāna cānda*, or assigns wisdom to be the means of attaining future happiness.

The *Chenna Basava Puran*, the *Mari Basava Puran*, and many more Jangama legends, found under various names in Telugu and Canarese (nearly all of which are to be found in the Mackenzie Library), do not merit much notice. They are free from the pride, cruelty, and abominations that disgust the English reader in the braminical *Puranas*, but are merely wild vagaries, of which more than enough may be seen in the *Basava Puran*. With slight variations, they all run in one strain: that a certain saint, out of love to Siva, vows to earn money in some particular mode, and he then bestows it on Jangams, and becomes their servant. Accordingly, Siva appears to him, and carries him to Cailāsa. On other occasions, a "worthy" cuts off his wife's hands or nose, because she presumed to touch or smell flowers which he was about to offer to the lingam in adoration: Siva, as usual, appears, heals her, and carries the pious pair to Cailas. There are miracles in abundance, and some of them very entertaining.

There are other volumes inculcating the yoga system (*tatwa bodha*), which, to our ideas, is strange bewildering nonsense. Herein there is but one system, common to all, whether Bramins or their opponents; for this unmeaning mysticism pervades every sect of the Hindus, and is analogous to the Sūfi reveries known among Musulmans,* and to the mysticism promulgated in France and Germany by the followers of Bourignon and Swedenborg. To lose one's senses (*cum ratione insanire*, as Terence says) seems to be its highest aim. Hindus who pretend to learning are fond of dealing in these idle topics, for the purpose of astonishing their hearers, but we shall find that their stock of phrases is soon acquired, and their fund of ideas is yet more slender.

The great theme perpetually reiterated by the Jangams, as well as by all the other followers of the reformer Sancar Achari, is the resolving our body and mind into spirit. That the *atma* (soul) is to be the linga,

* Vide Malcolm's *Persia*, vol. 2, chap. xxii., and Sir William Jones's *Essay on Mystical Poetry*. See also *Extracts*, by Sir William Jones, from Baxter in the *Madras Journal*, for October, 1836, p. 448. In Telugu, the favourite work on the Yoga Sastram is the *Vāsu Deva Mananam*. It does not appear that Basava encouraged such reveries.

This mystic science is, indeed, an unfathomable profundity of nonsense, such as we may find in the Rabbinical *Targum*. (Vide Schœtgen and Adam Clarke on 1 Cor. xv. 44.) In the *Siddheswara Satacam* (lately printed in Telugu), and other volumes of devotion, the soul as a female addresses the deity as her lover and husband: as is often the mode of address used among the Persian Sufis (vide *Madras Journal*, vol. v., p. 129).

and thus to become one with the deity. This favourite theory is, in its ulterior consequences, destructive of moral responsibility, for, if men become the deity, he of course is sinless, and they are accordingly absolved from sin. It must be acknowledged that we nowhere find Basava inculcating this doctrine. It certainly forms the concluding lecture of the *Lila*; but that is a work not pretending to authority, but recording the opinions received in the national philosophy. This shews what pitiable ignorance Hinduism is in its highest flights; for they all acknowledge the *yoga sūtram* to be the great means of obtaining oneness with God.

It is clear that the Jangams are inconsistent enough in their belief; for while they condemn the Bramins as misrepresenting the truth, they are fond of perusing the various Saiva legends, wherein of course Siva and Pārvasī are the deities, and there is no mention of Basava or his disciples the Jangams. The most popular of these poems are the *Calahasti mahatmyam*, or legend concerning the pagoda at Calahasti; the *Bhallana Charitra*, wherein a king gains a blessing by making a present of his wife to Siva, who visits him in the guise of a Jangam! and who thereupon, as usual, carries both of them to Cailāsa! the *Vira Bhadra Vijayam*, the *Bhanumad Vijayam*, the *Madhura Puran*, also called *Halasya Mahatmyam* or *Socca Natha Lila* (a high-flying Aradhya work), and a few more Saivite legends.

They sometimes claim the poet Vemana as preaching their creed, but though he evidently held the Bramins in detestation, and shews a partiality to the tenets of Basava, he does not embrace the Vira Saiva tenets. The insulting manner in which he speaks of the female sex furnishes another proof that he could not be a Vira Saiva. He also speaks of future transmigrations; but the Jangams believe transmigration to have terminated.

But these remarks on their literature cannot be concluded without a few observations on

The Tantras.

Bramins frequently allege that the Jangams are a depraved sect, who are guided by the *Tantras* or heretical books. But we should not incautiously believe this. The Jangams are in all respects opposed to licentiousness, which is the main-spring of the *Tantras*. The Jangams came from the west; the Tantrikas from the north. The Jangams adore the linga and abhor Maia, the goddess of Delusion (Venus or Cali, as Devi), who is expressly the goddess (Yoni, or Bhaga Mālini) of the Tantrikas. The Tantrikas take no notice of the lingam: they adore Betala (the devil), and other malevolent powers. The Jangams honour Siva as Daxina Murti, or the beneficent and loving deity. The Tantrikas say they aim at a perfect release from fleshly lusts; the Jangams do the same. But the former, being hypocrites, pretend to yield to their passions as the path to freedom; whereas the Vira Saivas call on their votaries to deny themselves in all respects. They attend especially to the rules concerning funerals, marriage, and placing infants in the creed. On all these points, the *Tantras* are silent. The *Tantras* incul-

cate the use of flesh, wine, magic, and debauchery ; the Jangam creed abhors these. The Jangams are an avowed sect ; the Tantricas assume the guise of Smartas. The Jangams train up their children in their creed ; the Tantricas (like the Arreoyoys in older times in Tahiti) merely admit proselytes. The Jangams are sober, devout, and humble ; the Tantricas are debauched, atheistical, and proud. The Jangams are rigid puritans ; the Tantricas are licentious atheists. Herein their depravity resembles that of the worshippers of Isis in Rome, the Socialists of modern days in England, the St. Simonians in France, the Illuminati and other philosophers of Germany, the followers of Cagliostro in Italy, and the Nessercahs at Kerrund in Persia.*

With a few touches of his felicitous pencil, Shakspeare has given a view of their system, or philosophy, which is the *Sacti Puja*, or worship of Power.

“ Thus every thing includes itself in Power :
Power into will :—will into Appetite :
And Appetite an universal wolf,
So doubly seconded with Will and Power,
Must make perforce an universal prey,
And, last, eat up himself.”

Troilus, I. 3.

Again, (*Anthony and Cleopatra*, II. 1.)

“ Let witchcraft join with beauty, lust with both :
Tie up the libertine in a field of sweets :
Keep his brain fuming,” &c.

Indeed, the sottish aspirations of Gonzala (*Tempest*, act II. scene 1) give a summary of the bacchanalian rites taught in the *Tantras*. And if the reader has any curiosity regarding their system of magic, he will find it in Dr. Herklots's English translation of the *Canoon-e-Islam*, or Customs of the Moosulmans of India.

Knowing the deserved odium that attaches to the *Tantras*, Bramins assert that these constitute the Jangam system. But were this the case, how does it happen that the *Tantra* volumes are found only in the possession of Bramins? The fact is, that both parties read the *Tantras* from motives of curiosity, just as a Protestant might read the *Koran*, without in any point adopting the Mahomedan faith. The Jangams honestly avow and vindicate all they do ; they have no motive for concealment. The Bramin acts on an opposite principle, and assures us that the Jangams are a depraved and senseless set of heretics, who obey the levelling principles of the *Tantras*, and pay honour to the vilest castes. But two widely different principles govern them. The licentious Tantrica rejects caste, because it is an ordained rule of society ; he degrades all men to the brutish level. The Jangam is no leveller ; he, indeed, desires to abolish caste ; but by raising from the lowest grade those whose faith shews them to be good men. Indeed, the imputations made against

* Regarding the Nessercahs, see Buckingham's Travels: cited in *New Monthly Magazine*, 1829, p. 259.

them are very similar to the infamous stories circulated among ourselves in older days, against the Puritans, the Quakers, and Moravians,* and investigation has shewn them to be equally false.

* See Southey's *Life of Wesley*, vol. 1, p. 359.

[*The conclusion next month.*]

Critical Notices.

The Portfolio. London. Maynard.

THIS is a monthly publication which seems to be growing into notice. It is justly characterized as a work "which criticises, with manly honesty and genuine patriotism, the opinions of public men, the measures of governments, domestic and foreign, and the character and results of institutions affecting the welfare of mankind." The style in which these subjects are overhauled, and which often reminds us of Cobbett's, is of the sturdy and homely character, suited to the fearless and unflinching criticism of the writers. Eastern topics are included, and Lord Ellenborough experiences as little mercy as Lord Palmerston.

The Wars of Jehovah, in Heaven, Earth, and Hell. In Nine Books. By THOMAS HAWKINS, Esq. With Eleven highly-finished Engravings. London, 1814. Baisler.

THIS book is beautifully printed, elegantly illustrated by the pencil of Martin, and luxuriously bound; but we acknowledge our inability to give a critical opinion of the contents.

Waghorn's Overland Guide to India, by three Routes to Egypt. London, 1814. Smith, Elder, and Co. Richardson.

THIS is a concise collection of necessary facts, given, as the author says, "off-hand," to enable passengers proceeding to India through Egypt to choose the route most convenient to them to the latter country.

The Counting-House Guide to the Higher Branches of Calculations. Part I., forming an Appendix to the Elements of Commercial Arithmetic. Part II., forming a Supplement and Key to the New and Enlarged Edition of the Appendix. By WILLIAM TATE. London, 1814. E. Wilson.

THESE works form a new and improved edition of very useful counting-house books, full, concise, and cheap.

The Union-Jack of Great Britain: Dedicated to the Nation. By M. H. BAKER, the Old Sailor. London. Ackermann.

THIS is an ingenious analysis of the union-jack into its various flags (the history of which is given), the various combinations of which are shewn by a very simple contrivance.

ENTERTAINMENT TO LORD ELLENBOROUGH AT CALCUTTA.

A FAREWELL entertainment was given by the officers of the corps belonging to the presidency division of the Bengal army, on the 29th July, at the Town Hall. It was not intended to be a public dinner; consequently, neither the Governor-General, nor any of the Members of Council, nor the judges were present. "The entertainment," says the *Englishman*, "was, in all points of view, a private one, and in no respect bore more of a military character than those outward forms of compliment usual at mess dinners, which nobody dreams of calling public parties." The decorations of the Town Hall, both external and internal (judging from the graphic representations now before us) were splendid. The grand entrance steps were inclosed with a profusion of foliage; the steps all the way up were lined with the Grenadiers of her Majesty's 10th regiment. The dinner-room, brilliantly lighted up, was lined and ceiled with tri-coloured cloth, blue, pink, and yellow, according to the pattern of the military ribbon of India, and at the end, opposite to where his lordship sat, was a transparency of a town in a state of siege, whilst round the apartment were arranged flags and medallion representations of the various medals which his lordship had conferred on the army. The upper hall was arranged in the form of a pavilion, and at the head of the table rose a rich canopy. On the top of the stair leading to the pavilion was a canopy over the bust of the Duke of Wellington, surrounded by the light company of the 10th. The effect is represented to have been unusually rich and tasteful.

Between 200 and 300 officers, from Calcutta, Barrackpore, and Dum Dum, assembled to meet his lordship, who was received with a cordiality and unrestrained exhibition of feeling which must have made a lasting impression upon him. The troops were drawn up at the portico to receive him, and upon his reaching the entrance, the whole body of officers descended to meet and welcome him—the soldiers cheered him, and the welcome was re-echoed by the crowds of native spectators who had assembled round the building. No Company's soldiers were to be seen, but the whole wing of her Majesty's 10th was present.

After the usual loyal toasts, General Cooper, the president, proposed the toast of the evening, "Lord Ellenborough," which he prefaced by a few words much to the point, and without any allusion to the public question connected with his lordship's return to England, expressing the feelings of the company towards him, in his private capacity. The toast was received with a burst of applause which was continued for many minutes, without any cessation, and renewed, with augmented vigour, for several rounds.

Lord Ellenborough rose and addressed the Company as follows:—

"Gentlemen: I thank you most cordially for this last testimony of your kindness, which is, I assure you, only the more gratifying to me because offered altogether on grounds personal to myself, and having no reference to any political or military measures of my government. I thank all the officers of the united army of India for the uniform cordiality and kindness with which they have at all times everywhere received me. I thank them for the confidence they from the first reposed in me, and which no circumstances have, I believe, ever led them to withdraw. They fairly appreciated the difficulties of

my position, and they gave me credit for having at heart the national honour. I thank you all for the invariable zeal and devotedness with which every instruction I have ever given to a military man has been executed, and, above all, for that spirit of enterprise and that noble ardour in the field, which, emulated by the troops of both services, have led in these later times to achievements never surpassed in the most splendid periods of our military history.

"Gentlemen: I congratulate you on the high testimony borne to these later achievements by the great man who can best appreciate military services, and who is himself connected with the brightest glories of past times. Let it not be supposed that the glories so obtained are barren glories, obtained only at a great public cost, and productive of no benefit to the people. In India, the continued reputation of our arms is an indispensable condition of our existence; and if at this moment the revenue and the commerce of this country, and the condition of the people, be, as they are, changed indeed from the state in which I found them, to a state of unexampled prosperity, it is to the peace dictated by our arms to China under the walls of Nankin; it is to the general sense that our rule will always be exercised in a spirit of liberality as well as of justice and of kind consideration and favour towards the troops of both services that this result is to be attributed.

"Gentlemen: The only regret I feel in leaving India, is that of being separated from the army. The most agreeable, the most interesting period of my life has been that which I have passed here, in cantonments and in camp. I have learnt to estimate the high qualities of the officers of the united armies. Amongst them I now leave the friends I most respect and regard. I have learnt to estimate the admirable character of the native sepoy, elevated as it is by his confidence in the British officer, and by European example in the field. Amongst them are some of the noblest of soldiers, deeply attached to those by whom they are led, and full of enthusiastic devotion to military honour. Cherish that confidence, cherish that attachment and that devotion by every act of kindness, of consideration, and regard. Be assured that it is to the zealous obedience of a contented native army that the security in India, which has been re-established by two years of victories without a single check, and its unexampled prosperity, are to be directly traced.

"Gentlemen: I sincerely congratulate you on the appointment which has been made of Sir Henry Hardinge, as my successor. A good soldier himself, he will justly appreciate good soldiers. Confiding in the judgment and having the advice and support of the Duke of Wellington, he cannot fail to take a correct view of the real interests of India. His practical acquaintance with service in the field, and with all the details of military finance, and of the internal economy of regiments, must necessarily render him much more competent than I could ever have become, even with the best intentions and my utmost industry, to deal with all questions connected with the comfort of the troops, and with the efficiency of the army; and our past experience of his conduct in office in England affords the most satisfactory assurance that his power is the magic charm by which in India a few govern millions, by which this empire has been won, and by which alone it can be preserved. These are the last words of earnest advice I shall address to you in India. I now bid you all most sincerely and cordially farewell. I shall soon be far from you; but my heart remains with this army, and wherever I may be, and as long as I live I shall be its friend."

Loud cheering repeatedly interrupted his lordship, and when he sat down, the huzzas became tremendous.

Colonel Burlton next proposed the health of the Governor-General, Sir Henry Hardinge. He said:—

“Gentlemen,—Complimentary speech-making formed no part of my education, neither does it form part of the profession of a soldier, and I must, therefore, bespeak your favourable indulgence to my deficiencies on the present occasion. I should be sorry, gentlemen, to make any remarks that could lay us open to the imputation of paying unbecoming court or adulation to a rising sun; but it is most gratifying to all our feelings, and strictly compatible with a legitimate and honest independence, to hail the departing glories of that which is now setting, as well as to express our grateful sense of the benefits he has diffused amongst us, whether in his morning, his meridian, or his evening splendour, and for this purpose it is that we are assembled here to-night. We have met here to do honour, or rather to attempt to do honour, as far as our humble means will admit, to our noble guest (who has been justly termed, who has openly avowed himself, and has most emphatically proved himself to be, our friend), and, at the same time, to mark our regret at his approaching departure from amongst us. Gentlemen, we should be cold and insensate, indeed, if we did not feel that regret. During the highly eventful period of our noble friend's administration, the armies of India have marched on from victory to victory, unclouded by failure, unchecked by defeat; and, under his auspices, they have retrieved the disasters which, for a time, overshadowed our national honour; they have effaced the foul blot which also, for a time, had been allowed to sully the purity and brightness of the banners of our country, and they have triumphantly replanted those banners on the citadel of Ghuzni and the Bala Hissar of Cabul. Under his auspices, they have fought and conquered at Meeanee and Hyderabad; at Maharajpore under his own eye, and at Punniar on the same day, almost within his hearing of their cannon. How the services which those armies have performed have been acknowledged, rewarded, and honoured by our distinguished guest, it must be superfluous for me to tell you; and, indeed, you have only to look around, and you will see many here present who bear on their breasts proud and speaking testimonials of their own merit, and, if I may venture to say so, of his gratitude. Gentlemen, we do feel very sincere regret at this approaching departure of our noble friend; but, in the midst of that regret, we find consolation when we turn to the distinguished individual who succeeds him in his high and honourable office, and from whom we may surely calculate on receiving the same kindness and consideration that have shone forth so conspicuously in all the public or private acts of his predecessor, in connection with the army. Eminent in the cabinet as well as in the field, the name of Sir Henry Hardinge has been already recorded in the pages of history, and it will go down to posterity as that of one of the bright galaxy of British chivalry which adorned the nineteenth century, as well as that of the associate, co-adjutor, and friend of the immortal Wellington. It would be presumptuous, and indeed it must be superfluous, for me to say a word respecting that distinguished individual, after the high eulogium which we have just heard pronounced on him by our noble guest; but I may, notwithstanding, congratulate the army of India on the accession of such a person as Sir Henry Hardinge to the office of Governor-General of this vast empire. As an old soldier, we may cherish a confident assurance that the interests, the

welfare, and the honour of the army, will be dear to him as they have been to his predecessor. If his administration be one of peace, we doubt not that we shall at all times receive at his hands the same courtesy, urbanity, and kindness, which we have ever experienced in all our intercourse with Lord Ellenborough. Should it be our fortune again to take the field, under his auspices, we doubt not that any small services we may be happy enough to perform will be fairly appreciated, acknowledged, and rewarded, in the same liberal spirit that they have ever been by his predecessor; and lastly, when at the close of his administration he retires to his native land to receive, as we hope our noble friend is about to do, some high and distinguishing mark of favour from our beloved sovereign, he may in like manner rest assured that he will carry with him, as Lord Ellenborough now does, the respect, the gratitude, and the affection of the whole army of India. Gentlemen, let us drink, then, to the health of our new Governor-General, the Right Hon. Sir Henry Hardinge."

The speech was loudly cheered throughout, and the toast was received most heartily.

Capt. Champneys, in proposing the health of the Duke of Wellington, observed:—

"I have a toast to propose,—a bumper toast! It is one which needs no lengthened preface, for the illustrious statesman whose health I shall now give is known and revered by every British soldier. He is the acknowledged friend of our noble guest, and of the Indian army. His time-honoured name is already emblazoned in the pages of history. Gentlemen, Great Britain knows and acknowledges the worth of him whose health I am about to propose; but highly as he undoubtedly is estimated, it will only be hereafter, when the difficulty is felt in replacing him, that his full meed of universal admiration, as a soldier and a statesman, will be accorded. Gentlemen, may that day be long distant; and let us drink, with due honours, the health of His Grace the Duke of Wellington, the personal friend of our distinguished guest." (*Great cheering.*)

The health of Sir Hugh Gough was introduced in a few plain, soldierly, and effective words, by Brigadier Frith. This ended the proceedings.

Lord Ellenborough was supported on the right by the artillery officer who proposed the Commander-in-Chief, and on the left by Major-Gen. Cartwright. Between each toast a lady sang—supposed to be Madame Cailly, whose voice was accompanied by a pianoforte, played by a young officer.

The party broke up at about half-past eleven o'clock, when Lord Ellenborough took his departure, accompanied by the officers to the door of his carriage, and cheered as upon his arrival.

East-India Civil and Military Services.

(*From the Indian Mail.*)

ARRIVALS REPORTED IN ENGLAND.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. Nevill H. E. Prowett.
Mr. Henry Brereton.

Madras Estab.—Mr. George P. Monckton.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Surg. Joseph Worrall, 8th N.I.
 Brev. capt. Henry Henchman, 57th N.I.
 Maj. Fred. S. Sotheby, c.B., artillery, retired.
 Brev. capt. Thomas Renny, engineers.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. William Youngson, 14th N.I.
 Lieut. John C. Day, 17th N.I.
 Major-gen. Thomas King, 25th N.I.
 Capt. Edward V. P. Holloway, 42nd N.I.
 Lieut. col. John Laurie, 45th N.I.
 Ens. James Cundy, 49th N.I.
 Assist. surg. Samuel Cox, horse artillery.
 Lieut. John W. Tombs, engineers.

Bombay Estab.—Assist. surg. Edward Sabben.

MARINE.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. George P. Cavendish, Indian Navy.

PERMITTED TO RETURN TO THEIR DUTY IN INDIA.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. John R. Colvin, *via* Egypt.
 Mr. John C. Dick.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Lieut. Stamford W. R. Tulloch, 22nd N.I.
 Capt. John A. Barstow, 37th N.I.
 Ens. Thomas E. B. Lees, 43rd N.I., overland, Dec.
 Lieut. Arthur H. C. Sewell, 47th N.I., overland, Oct.
 Capt. Arthur Knyvett, 61th N.I., overland.
 Capt. Fred. Knyvett, 64th N.I., overland, Oct.
 Assist. surg. Henry Sill.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. Charles W. Gordon, 7th Lt. Cav.
 Lieut. Jonathan Fowler, 8th Lt. Cav.
 Lieut. Tom H. Atkinson, 15th N.I.
 Lieut. col. George Grantham, 31st Lt. Inf.
 Ens. Henry R. Smith, 40th N.I.
 Lieut. Thomas Greenaway, 46th N.I.

Bombay Estab.—Lieut. col. George J. Wilson, 1st N.I., overland, Nov.
 Lieut. Hen. Lodwick, 10th N.I., overland, Nov.
 Capt. W. G. Hebbert, engineers, overland, Dec.
 Lieut. Philip L. Hart, engineers, overland, Nov.
 Surg. Andrew Montgomery, overland, Nov.

MARINE.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. Harry N. Garrett, I.N. } By the *Sir*
 Mr. Walter M. Pengelly, I.N. } *Charles Napier*.

GRANTED AN EXTENSION OF LEAVE AT HOME.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Lieut. col. Henry Hall, c.B., 4th N.I., 6 months.
 Maj. Lawrence N. Hull, 16th N.I., 6 months.

Madras Estab.—Capt. Thomas Fair, 3rd Lt. Inf., 6 months.

Bombay Estab.—Maj. Charles Johnson, 3rd N.I., 6 months.
 Col. William Cayave, 6th N.I., 6 months.
 Lieut. Charles R. Dent, artillery, 6 months.

MARINE.

Bombay Estab.—Lieut. Walter Jardine, I.N., 6 months.
 Lieut. William Selby, I.N., till 1st Jan. 1845.

Chronicle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lord Ellenborough, late Governor-General of India, arrived at Portsmouth on the 11th Oct., by the *Locust* steamer, from Malta; and on the 14th her Majesty was pleased to direct letters patent to pass under the great seal, granting to his lordship and heirs the dignities of Viscount and Earl of the United Kingdom, by the names, styles, and titles, of Viscount Southam, of Southam, in the county of Gloucester, and Earl of Ellenborough, in the county of Cumberland.

Sir Henry Pottinger, Bart., arrived in this country from China, *viâ* Bombay, by the last overland mail.

The Episcopal church at Philadelphia, U. S., is about to send forth a body of bishops, ministers, schoolmasters, and schoolmistresses for the conversion of the Chinese.

The late Lord Keane has bequeathed his Ghuznee sword to the present baron, the sword given him by the King of Cabul to his son George, and his Cutch sword and Scinde rifle to his son Hussey.

The Envoy Extraordinary, lately sent from Paris to the court of Teheran, is understood to have failed in the objects of his mission.

Circumstances which have been disclosed connected with the recent abdication, or presumed abdication, of the Pasha of Egypt, indicate that, in the event of Mehemet Ali's death, the succession of his son Ibrahim may meet with some opposition.

It is understood that Prince Henry of Holland is to proceed from India to China, charged with the duties of a diplomatic mission.

A new steamer, on the plan of Sir W. Symonds, is ordered to be built for the East-India Company at Portsmouth, to supply the loss of the *Mennon*.

Amount of bills drawn by the East-India Company in the month ending 5th October:—Bengal, 212,231*l.* 9*s.* 5*d.*; Madras, 24,221*l.* 4*s.* 11*d.*; Bombay, 2,962*l.* Total, 239,414*l.* 14*s.* 4*d.*

There does not appear to be any truth in the report so generally circulated of the loss of her Majesty's surveying vessels *Fly* and *Bramble* in May last. No disaster had occurred up to 28th July, to which day letters have been received from Capt. F. P. Blackwood dated from Torres Straits.

A monument has been erected in Kensall Green Cemetery to the memory of the late Col. Sir Robert Bartley, K.C.B., of the 49th reg., who served with so much distinction during the Chinese war, and died, on his return to this country, on board the steamer *Great Liverpool*, in the Mediterranean Sea. The monument is of black Galway marble, surmounted by military trophies, and on a tablet of white Tuscan marble are recorded the services of the deceased, who was a native of the county of Monaghan.

There seems to be no doubt that a bi-monthly mail communication between England and India is to come into operation in January next, to be carried on by two lines of steamers—one from Suez to Bombay, the other from Suez to Calcutta, calling at Aden, Ceylon, and Madras. Should the details of the arrangements which will become necessary in the altered state of our intercourse with the East be properly carried out, the present expensive mode of transmission through France may easily be rendered perfectly unnecessary, and an end may be put to the confusion occasioned by two deliveries of letters by the same mail, which are, in some instances, forwarded *viâ* Southampton though marked *viâ* Marseilles, and *vice versâ*.

The combined Court of Demerara, upon the recommendation of Lord Stanley, have agreed to raise 75,000*l.*, to be expended in procuring the importation of 5,000 East-India coolies by March next. This vote is distinct from a general West India loan for immigration purposes, which will probably be brought under consideration early next session. The expediency of encouraging Chinese emigrant labourers to proceed to the West-Indies from the island of Borneo, whither they annually resort in large numbers, has been brought to the notice of her Majesty's government.

Mohun Lal, the faithful and attached moonshee of the late Sir A. Burnes, is at present in Edinburgh. He was at Cabul when Sir Alexander was murdered, and having succeeded in saving the manuscripts and private papers of that distinguished officer, he has brought them to this country and delivered them to his relatives.

The safe return of the Austrian brigantine *Joachim* to Trieste from Bombay is noticed with satisfaction in the continental papers. Previous to the voyage of this vessel, the Austrian flag had not been seen in the Indian seas, and it is noticed that 120 vessels now sail from Trieste in the Brazilian trade, though a very few years since there was but one vessel so employed.

The London indigo sales just concluded shew a reduction of 4*d.* per lb. in prices of all qualities as compared with the July sales.

It appears from a comparative statement of British shipping entered inwards and cleared outwards from and to places within the limits of the East-India Company's Charter, from 1st January to 30th September, in the years 1843 and 1844, that in the latter year the entries have increased as follows, viz.:—In London, from 417 vessels, of 173,461 tons, to 425 vessels, of 175,714 tons; in Liverpool, from 126 vessels, of 56,175 tons, to 142 vessels, of 60,496 tons; and in Bristol and Hull, from 11 vessels, 3,956 tons, to 14 vessels, 4,897 tons. The Scotch ports shew a decrease, from 38 vessels, of 13,864 tons, to 37 vessels, of 12,955 tons; leaving, however, a total increase of 26 vessels, of 6,603 tons, arising from an extension of trade with China, Manilla, New South Wales, Bombay, the Cape, and Mauritius. The clearances shew an increase, during the same period, out of London, from 303 vessels, of 128,867 tons, to 371 vessels, of 151,878 tons; out of Liverpool, from 190 vessels, of 72,724 tons, to 252 vessels, of 95,943 tons; out of Bristol and Hull, from 3 vessels, of 707 tons, to 24 vessels, of 7,014 tons; out of Scotch ports, from 118 vessels, 43,492 tons, to 134 vessels, of 51,247 tons; giving a total increase of 167 vessels, of 56,794 tons, principally to Calcutta, Bombay, the Cape, and Mauritius. Besides the foregoing, 90 vessels, of 31,145 tons, have, during the present year, cleared out professedly in the guana trade.

The accounts received from Dr. Wolff are of a somewhat mixed character, being calculated, on the one hand, to encourage a hope of speedy release, on the other to impress the belief that his captivity may still be a protracted one. On the 27th June, the reverend gentleman writes from Bokhara to the effect that, though the King had frequently promised to send him with an ambassador to England, he was in great danger, and could not stir out of his house. By Dil Hassan Khan, his professed friend, he had been deceived and robbed, so that his sole dependence was on the Persian Ambassador. He says—"The Ameer is now at Samarcand, and I am here awaiting the most fatal orders from the King daily to reach me. It is true that poor Stoddart professed openly Christianity, after he had made a forced profession of Mahomedanism. Do for me what you can, as far as the honour of England is not compromised. All the

inhabitants wish that either Russia or England should take the country. Do not believe any former reports of my speedy departure, for I am in great danger." Simultaneously with the foregoing, or nearly so, was received the following, dated Bokhara, 1st August :—

"To all the Monarchs of Europe.—Sires,—I set out for Bokhara to ransom the lives of two officers, Stoddart and Conolly; but both of them were murdered many months previous to my departure, and I do not know whether or not this blood of mine will be spilt. I do not supplicate for my own safety; but, monarchs, 200,000 Persian slaves, many of them people of high talent, sigh in the kingdom of Bokhara. Endeavour to effect their liberation, and I shall rejoice in the grave, that my blood has been the cause of the ransom of so many human beings. I am too much agitated, and watched besides, to be able to write more.

"JOSEPH WOLFF."

Other accounts have since been received of a more encouraging character; but as some of them bear date rather prior to the foregoing, they are not of so much importance, unless we can presume that the letter purporting to bear date 1st August was in fact written on 1st July, or subsequently in the same month, but prior to the 25th, upon which day Dr. Wolff writes :—"The Ameer has returned from Bokhara, and presented me with a dress of honour, a horse, and 130 tomauns, and I hope to set out in a few days for Persia." This is confirmed by a letter from the Persian Ambassador at Bokhara, dated 23rd July, forwarded through Col. Shiel, in which he says he expects to bring Dr. Wolff away in about eight days; and there are also letters from the Doctor to Lady Georgiana Wolff, dated 29th July, and August (no day specified), to the effect that he had received a present from the Ameer of a horse, a silver bridle, a robe of honour, and ninety ducats, and expected to set out in a few days, but had not had his audience of leave.

A correspondent of the *Times*, October 11th, states the following strange occurrence :—"The ship *Moffatt* arrived from Bombay on Saturday, and the passengers landed in almost a dying state. It appears from a statement made by two of the sufferers, who are officers in the army, and are come home on sick leave, that they were all tolerably well up to their arrival at St. Helena, where, as is customary, they took on board fresh water, and in a few days after leaving that island, they were all seized with violent pains and vomiting, which continued daily up to their arrival in England. Their gums became black, and the under part of the tongue black. No one, not even the doctor, who equally suffered with the captain and his wife, could account for it; but there is no doubt that their illness was caused by the water, and it appears the water is run into a copper tank at St. Helena, from which the casks are filled alongside. There is no doubt, therefore, that the poison is imbibed from this copper tank, and it behoves the authorities immediately to order its removal, and replace it with an iron one. I saw the two young officers this day, suffering the most dreadful agony. I should be glad to hear from the passengers of other ships from India, whether they have been like sufferers by the St. Helena water, in order that a proper representation may be laid before government, which there is no doubt the captain and the owners of the *Moffatt* will feel it necessary to do." An analysis of the water has since taken place, but no appearance of copper is detected.

On the 10th of November, the Act passed in July last, to alter the duty on sugars, will come into operation. The several duties to be paid are set forth in the statute with the enactments respecting the importations of sugar from

China, Java, or Manilla, or from the British possessions. By the third section, her Majesty, by an order in Council, may declare, with respect to any foreign country or countries, that it having appeared to her Majesty, from sufficient evidence, that the sugars of such countries are not the produce of slave labour, such sugars shall (from and after a day to be named in such order) be deemed and taken not to be the produce of slave labour, and from and after the day named the brown Muscovado or clayed sugar (not being refined) of the countries mentioned in such order shall be admissible to entry for home consumption at the duty of 1*l.* 1*s.* the cwt., with 5 per cent. additional. Certificates and declarations from masters of ships are to be required respecting the growth of sugars.

The Dutch are nettled at the attempts made to depreciate the Java tea. "If," says a Dutch paper of October 9th, "as appears by letters from Calcutta, the competition with Java indigo, which, on account of its good quality compared with other indigoes, begins to alarm the indigo merchants at Calcutta, our trade in Java tea begins, in like manner, to alarm the Chinese tea merchants; and they can find no better means to disparage it in the opinion of the consumer, than to deny it the good qualities which are acknowledged in Europe. Thus the *Singapore Free Press*, of the 2nd of May last, says—'In 1812, Java tea was sold at such a low price, that it seems to be hardly worth while to cultivate it,' and concludes with affirming that the cultivation of Java tea has completely disappointed the expectations that had been conceived of it. The spirit of rivalry is but too manifest in this article; and accordingly M. Jurobron, inspector-general of the tea plantation in Java, has victoriously refuted the assertion of the *Singapore Free Press*. So long as the Chinese tea had no rival, people were obliged to make use of it: thus congo has been sold for souchong, the latter for pekoe, and teas have been found to be injurious to health. Not long ago, specimens of Chinese teas, having been chemically analyzed, were found to contain deleterious ingredients, and this is the case with almost all the green teas of China."

A new "outrage" has occurred at Tahiti. Her Majesty's ketch *Basilisk*, a very small and lightly armed craft, is the only ship of war that has for some months past been present in the waters of Tahiti for the protection of British interests. France in the meanwhile has had there no less than three frigates, a steamer, and a corvette. On the 1th of April, an English corvette, the *Hazard*, arrived off Tahiti, with despatches, and sent in her boat a four-oared cutter, with an officer, Lieutenant Rose, and crew, to convey them to the shore. The boat was boarded, on her return, by a large armed galley, containing a crew of twenty-four men, from one of the French frigates in the bay. The English officer was made prisoner, detained three hours, and then liberated. An apology was afterwards sent by the French admiral to the commander of the *Basilisk*, the *Hazard* having previously proceeded on her voyage.

Military.—Her Majesty has been pleased to permit Col. Shelton, of the 44th reg., to accept and bear the insignia of the second class of the Order of the Dooranee Empire, conferred upon him by his late Majesty, Shah Sooja-ool-Moolk, for distinguished services in Afghanistan.

The 16th Lancers, which have served in India since 1822, are to be relieved in the course of next year by the 10th Hussars. The 2nd and 40th regs. have been ordered to re-commence recruiting. The following have sailed, viz.—*Ena*, Hood, 3rd reg., on board the *Windsor*, for Calcutta; Capt. Bell, 4th

reg., on board the *Lady Flora*, for Madras; Lieut. Blackall, 22nd reg., Lieut. Coventry, 29th reg., 35 men 58th reg., and 15 men 99th reg., on board the *Hyderabad*, convict ship, for Norfolk Island; Capt. Thompson, 58th reg., Lieut. Drought, 62nd reg., and 32 men 58th reg., on board the *Sir John Seymour*, convict ship, for Van Diemen's Land.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

War Office, Sept. 27. 22nd Foot.—Capt. T. White, from 42nd Foot, capt., v. Goldie, exc.

39th.—Lieut. Æ. W. Fraser, capt., v. J. Blackall, ret. on f.-p.; Ens. H. D. Gaynor, lieut., v. Fraser; G. Wolfe, ens., v. Gaynor.

51st.—Brev. lieut.-col. C. Pepper, h.-p., 27th Foot, capt., v. H. C. C. Somerset, exc.; Lieut. A. J. W. Northey, capt., prom., v. Pepper; Ens. D. Stephenson, lieut., prom., v. Northey; G. W. Drought, ens., prom., v. Stephenson.

Ceylon Rifle Reg.—Sec.-lieut. J. A. Layard, first-lieut., prom., v. Kelson, whose promotion has been cancelled; Lieut. R. Hartman, h.-p., 96th Foot, first-lieut., v. Stewart, prom.; Sec.-lieut. W. H. Kelson, first-lieut., prom., v. Hartman; L. A. Forbes, sec.-lieut., prom., v. Kelson.

Oct. 4. 17th Foot.—Ens. H. P. Onslow, from 38th Foot, ens., v. Belton, whose app. has been cancelled.

31st.—Lieut. F. Spence, capt., v. Brev.-major Urmston, dec.; Ens. J. S. Gould, lieut., v. Spence; Ens. C. T. Cormick, lieut., v. Gould, whose promotion on 23rd July has been cancelled; E. W. Kingsley, ens., v. Cormick.

57th.—Ens. J. H. Chads, lieut., prom., v. Morphet, app. to 53rd Foot; Ens. R. T. S. Boughton, lieut., v. Pitt, app. to 80th Foot; J. Hassard, ens. v. Chads; E. J. B. Brown, ens., v. Boughton.

Oct. 8. 3rd Foot.—Ens. W. Howard, from 43rd Foot, lieut., prom., v. Handfield.

31st.—Maj. John Byrne, lieut.-col., p., v. Van Cortlandt; Brev.-maj. G. Baldwin, maj. p., v. Byrne; Lieut. R. J. Eager, capt., p., v. Baldwin; Ens. J. Brenchley, lieut., p., v. Eager; H. C. Smith, ens. p., v. Brenchley.

63rd.—Lieut. J. Thorp, paym. v. R. Lane, who retires on h.-p.

Oct. 11. 4th Foot.—Capt. G. T. Hume, from h.-p., capt., v. C. S. Teale, exch. rec. dif.; Lieut. R. Hawkes, capt., p., v. Hume; Ens. J. Hallowes, lieut., p., v. Hawkes; G. H. Twenlow, ens., p., v. Hallowes.

22nd.—Brev. Lieut.-Col. R. Croker, from h.-p., capt., v. W. B. Kelly; Lieut. E. Dunbar, capt., p., v. Croker; Ens. W. H. Budd, lieut., p., v. Dunbar; W. T. De Wilton, ens., p., v. Budd.

63rd.—Lieut. W. Howard, from 3rd foot, lieut., v. Thorp, app. paymaster.

Brevet.—Capt. G. T. Hume, 4th foot, major in the army.

Oct. 22nd. 11th Reg. Foot.—Maj. J. C. Harold, from 74th foot, major v. Fordyce, exc.

29th.—Lieut. B. M'Kenzie, from 40th foot, capt., v. Durbin, dec.

39th.—Lieut. E. Croker, adj., v. Munro, prom. in 86th foot. To be lieuts.: Ens. S. G. Newport, v. Croker, app. adj.; Ens. H. D. Gaynor, v. Newport, whose prom. on 2nd August has been cancelled; Ens. L. Farrington, v. Gaynor, whose prom. on 27th Sept. has been cancelled. To be ensign: J. Agnew, gent., v. Farrington.

40th.—Ens. W. C. O'Brien, lieut., v. M'Kenzie, prom. in 29th foot; Serg. H. Baxter, ens., v. O'Brien.

45th.—Lieut. D. W. Tench, capt., v. Lewis, dec.; Ens. G. A. C. Kippen, lieut., v. Tench; Serg.-Major J. Morley, ens., v. Kippen.

86th.—Lieut. W. Munro, from 39th foot, capt., v. Halliday, dec.

Ceylon Rifle Regiment.—Lieut. J. Bradley, from 44th foot, first lieut., v. B. Fenwick, exc.

Memorandum.—The commission of Lieut. Thackwell, as adjutant to the 22nd foot, has been antedated to the 23rd February, 1844.

OBITUARY.

Mr. William Huttman.—The death of this very able Chinese scholar, and the consequent loss of the stores of philological knowledge which he had accumulated during thirty years' application to the Chinese, Japanese, Mandchoo, and Mongolian languages, may be regarded as a public calamity. His history affords an example of the success with which patient industry and perseverance may oppose adverse circumstances.

Mr. Huttman was born in London on the 9th March, 1792. He was destined to be a missionary, and this was the original cause of his studying the language of China, intended to be the scene of his labours. So successful was his application to this difficult tongue (for which at that time there were few helps, Dr. Morrison's Dictionary being yet unpublished), that, with the assistance of a native, at the early age of twenty-two, he could translate from it into English. The death of his father, in straitened circumstances, induced him to relinquish his intention of entering upon the career of a missionary, and, with a very commendable feeling, to employ his energies in contributing to the support of the younger branches of his family. He gradually extended his knowledge of languages till it embraced the following:—Chinese, Japanese, Mandchoo, Mongolian, Sanscrit, Bengali, Hindustani, Greek, Latin, German, French, Italian, and Dutch. With the first three of these tongues he was especially familiar; and during the time he was acquiring them, and reading Chinese and Japanese works, he was struggling with narrow means, and emerging from those encumbrances under which the progress of merit is proverbially slow. He found time, however, for writing, and in 1820 he was instrumental in bringing out the *Annals of Oriental Literature*, the repository of many valuable papers, several of which were contributed by him, particularly a curious account of the Chinese army. When the *Asiatic Journal* commenced, he became a contributor to it; and amongst other articles furnished by him in its early numbers is one on the cultivation of tea, which was found useful in the experiments made to introduce the plant into the British territories in India. About the year 1828, his acquirements in Oriental philology recommended him to the Royal Asiatic Society, which appointed him assistant secretary; and on the formation of the Oriental Translation Fund, he was nominated its secretary. He retained both these situations till 1830 or 1831. About this time, unhappily, he became connected, as a part proprietor, with a newspaper called the *World*, which was the organ of a class of dissenters to which Mr. Huttman himself (we believe) belonged, called the Congregational Dissenters, and shortly after he became its sole proprietor and editor. This speculation absorbed not only his time but his money, and plunged him into pecuniary embarrassments, from which he never entirely extricated himself. Amongst its evil consequences was the dissolution of his connection with the Royal Asiatic Society.

Mr. Huttman had now to recommence life, at the age of forty, with a young family. His skill as an oriental linguist, which was great, and his acquirements in Chinese and Japanese literature, which were extensive, unfortunately yielded him few pecuniary resources: he gave instruction in these tongues, and he was employed occasionally by the East-India Company and by missionary institutions in the translation of documents. He still continued his contributions to periodical works; and he may, perhaps, claim the merit of having, in a letter published in the *Literary Gazette*, made suggestions which led to the institution of the Royal Geographical Society. During the latter

months of his life he was employed in translating the New Testament into Chinese for the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Mr. Huttman was twice married; he lost his second wife but a few months ago. He has left seven children, three of whom, under eight years of age, without father or mother, are totally unprovided for. He died on the 5th October, of inflammation of the lungs, occasioned by a severe cold.

Mr. William Sprott Boyd.—William Sprott Boyd, Esq., late political commissioner in Guzerat and resident at Baroda, died at Surat, on the 13th August. He had for some time previous been unwell, and had stopped at Surat, on his way down to Bombay. Had he lived, it was his intention to have proceeded to England by the steamer which was to leave on the 27th. The intellectual powers of the late Mr. Boyd were of a superior order, and his acquirements very extensive. He was well read, and intimately acquainted with the political state of India; and his knowledge of the habits and customs of the natives generally so excellent, that he frequently brought it to bear with much facility and effect. In his public character he was prompt and decisive; in whatever capacity he was serving the Government, whether as collector, commissioner, secretary, or resident, he was beloved by all his inferiors, and the name of Boyd was never spoken of by them but with respect and admiration. In his private character, he was frank, upright, full of honourable feeling, generous, affable and unostentatious, and was universally esteemed by all who had the honour of his acquaintance. His memory will be held in veneration while Bombay is in existence. In him, we may most truly say, the Government have lost an able and zealous servant, the native community a kind and considerate protector, and society a bright and distinguished ornament. We append a slight notice of the different grades through which the deceased gentleman passed during his residence in India:—Assistant to the chief secretary and to the sub-treasurer, 1819; acting under the commissioner in the Deccan, 1820; 2nd-assistant to the collector and magistrate of Ahmednuggur, 1822; 1st-assistant to the same, 1827; officiating collector and magistrate in the Northern Conkan, 1829; collector and magistrate of Candeish, 1830; collector and magistrate of Belgaum, 1838; acting secretary to Government in the Persian department, 1839; political commissioner in Guzerat and resident at Baroda, 1840.—*Bombay Gentleman's Gazette.*

Dr. James Jephson.—Dr. James Jephson, assistant-surgeon Bombay army, died, August 12th, of inflammation of the bowels, at the Lunatic Asylum, Colabah, of which he was surgeon. Dr. Jephson arrived in India in the year 1835, and had only very lately been appointed to succeed Dr. Barrington, as surgeon of the Lunatic Asylum. He was previously civil surgeon at Broach. After a visit to his friends in England, he returned to Bombay in the beginning of 1840. Wherever he went—at home or abroad—James Jephson was a general favourite. Long and intimately have we known him, and never have we heard a syllable of malignity or ill-will towards living creature breathed by our departed friend. He was superior to professional jealousy; envied no man his reputation, and left not an enemy behind him. Dr. Jephson, in obtaining the appointment of surgeon to the Lunatic Asylum, had attained an object of (to him) great ambition. He had long theorized on the various phases of insanity, and thought he could, if opportunities offered, have practically benefited the unhappy afflicted inmates of the Asylum. His mind,

up to the time of his death, was filled with projects for ameliorating the condition of his patients, and trying the gentlest systems and means for their recovery.—*Bombay Courier*.

Rev. G. M. Valentine.—This respected clergyman, whose death took place from cholera, on the 23rd July, was much esteemed, especially by the pupils in the Money School, whose education he superintended. He was the son of the Rev. Mr. Valentine, chaplain of Ilchester gaol, and curate of a respectable living in Somersetshire, not far from the gaol. He had two sons; one is still living in the exercise of his profession (a surgeon), eight miles from Ilchester; the other, who was at an early period destined for the church, received the elements of his education in the village grammar school where his father resided, and in the beginning of 1838 quitted England to labour amongst the heathen in connection with the Church Missionary Society. In this good work Mr. Valentine continued until summoned to appear before the Author of his being. He will doubtless be long and deeply remembered by all who regarded the humble and sincere Christian labourer.—*Ibid*.

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

SEP. 27.—*Thetis*, Bengal, Penzance.—30. *Minerva*, China, Cork; *Anne Jane*, China, Falmouth.—OCT. 2. *Penyard Park*, Sydney, Dartmouth; *Cur-natic*, Madras, Downs; *Prince of Waterloo*, and *Courier*, Bengal, Corea, Bombay, Liverpool.—3. *Gannet*, New South Wales, Falmouth.—4. *Planet*, Ceylon, Portsmouth; *Ann Martin*, *Panthea*, *Lucy Wright*, *Nina*, Bombay; *Duncan*, *Baboo*, *Laidmans*, *Robert Henderson*, *Tigres*, Bengal; *Sir Robert Sale*, Bengal; *Canopus*, China; *Ophelie* and *Anne*, Ceylon; *Seringapatam*, Madras; *Platina*, Port Philip, Downs; H.M.S. *Chio*, Bombay, Portsmouth; *Kimnear*, Hobart Town, Portsmouth; *Mary*, Bombay; *Nautilus*, China; *John Hullett*, Mauritius; *Buteshire* and *Vanguard*, Bengal, Downs; *Tyne*, Port Philip, Torbay; *Agnes Ewing* and *Hope*, Bombay; *Sabina*, Singapore; *Manilla*, Bengal; *Flowers of Ugie*, Madras, Liverpool; *Cape Packet*, Madras; *John Knox*, Batavia, Hastings.—5. *Adelaide*, Bombay; *Warlock*, Bengal.—7. *Arachne*, Sydney; *Maria*, Bengal; *Richmond*, Algoa Bay; *Wasdale*, Mauritius; *Birman*, *Brahmin*, and *Pearl*, Bengal; *Moffat* and *Lady Kennaway*, Bombay; *Arachne*, Sydney, Downs; *Maria*, Bengal, Downs; *Richmond*, Algoa Bay, Gravesend; *Wasdale*, Mauritius, Brixham; *Birman* and *Pearl*, Bengal; *Brahmin*, China; *Moffatt* and *Lady Kennaway*, Bombay, Downs; *Bolivar*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Lord Lyndoch*, Bombay, Portland; *Onyx*, South Seas, Downs; *Waterloo* and *William*, Batavia, Downs, Lowe; *Van Nyenstern*, Batavia, Portland; *Cheverell*, Bombay, Torr Roads.—8. *Patriot King*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Chimera*, Coast of Africa, Liverpool; *Grafton*, Ceylon, Falmouth.—10. *Schiller*, Batavia, Salcombe.—11. *Jane Catherine*, Ceylon, Downs; *Candahar*, Bengal, Portsmouth; *Royal Consort*, Batavia, Cowes.—12. *Agri-cola*, Bengal, Downs; *Ocean Queen*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Northumberland*, Bombay, Downs; *General Chasse*, Batavia, Portsmouth.—14. *Zemindar*, Bengal, Downs; *Morning Star*, Ceylon, Falmouth; *Nereid*, Batavia, Downs; *William Abrams*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Bucephalus*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Duchess of Leinster*, Bengal, Liverpool.—15. *Cecelia*, Port Philip, Downs; *Jane Geary*, Mauritius, Downs; *Frances Ann*, Singapore, Margate; *Monarch*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Kent*, South Seas, Downs.—16. *Symmetry*, Ceylon, Downs; *Hindoo*, China, Downs; *Curlew*, Algoa Bay, Scilly.—17. *Bangalore*, China, Downs; *Vigilant*, Singapore, Downs; *Circassian*, Batavia, Portsmouth; *Buenos Ayrian*, Bengal, Liverpool.—18. *Berkshire*, Bombay; *John Calvin*, Bombay; *Duchess of Argyll* and *Hong Kong*, Bengal; *Caroline*, Madras; *Brothers*, South Seas, Downs.—19. *Letitia*, Bengal, Downs, Falmouth; *Cre-*

mona, New South Wales, Downs.—21. *Isabella Watson*, Bengal, Downs; *Wil. Stoveld*, New South Wales, Gravesend; *Philopontas*, Bombay; *Edward*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Dalmarnock*, Singapore, Downs, Falmouth.—24. *John Fleming*, Bengal, Start.

DEPARTURES.

From Liverpool.—SEPT. 28. *Litherland*, Shanghai; *Swithamley*, Hong Kong.—29. *Reliance*, Bombay; *John Moore*, Bombay; *Richard*, Mauritius.—Oct. 8. *Archer*, Earl Grey, and *Malabar*, Bengal.—10. *Norfolk*, Batavia; *Palatine*, Calcutta; *Competitor*, Bombay; *Hamilton Ross*, Cape.—12. *William Campbell*, Ceylon.—16. *Sarah Louisa*, Shanghai.—20. *Pearl*, Otaheite; *Eliza*, New South Wales; *Scotia* and *The Duke*, Bengal; *Isabella* and *Amy*, Madras.—21. *Regalia*, Cape; *Velore*, Shinghae; *Medina* and *Isabella*, Singapore.—22. *Thomas Worthington*, Shanghai; *Carib*, Singapore.—Oct. 9. *Matthew King*, Cape.—17. *Romeo*, Bengal; *Glasgow*, Madras and Moulmein.—18. *Persian*, Ceylon and Madras.—19. *Mount Stewart Elphinstone*, Bombay; *Lucinda*, Bombay.—20. *Herald*, Cork and Sydney.

From the Downs.—SEPT. 27. *Apame*, Algoa Bay; *Lady Flora*, Madras.—28. *Paragon*, Moulmein.—29. *Thomas Blyth*, Mauritius.—30. *Salem*, Bombay.—Oct. 4. *Janet*, Mauritius; *Salem*, Bombay; *Midlothian*, Sydney.—9. *Oriental*, China; *Sir Charles Napier*, Bombay; *Parkfield*, Port Philip.—Remain. *Colombus*, Bombay; *Persia*, Ceylon; *Salem*, Bombay.—7. *Tallentire*, Bordeaux and Bombay.—13. *Kezia*, Ichaboe.—17. *Jim Crow*, Algoa Bay; *Tyrian*, Swansea and Ceylon; *Duchess of Northumberland*, Bombay; *Countess of Minto*, Cape.—21. *Thomas Henry*, Bengal; *Hydrabad*, Norfolk Island; *Inverna*, Bengal.—23. *Indemnity*, Cape.

From Portsmouth.—Oct. 4. *Windsor*, Bengal.—*Oriental*, China.—21. *Staines Castle*, New Zealand.—24. *General Hewitt*, Sydney.

From off Hastings.—Oct. 8. *Duke of Wellington* (of Dundee), *Duncan*, from Frith of Forth, to Calcutta.

From Cowes.—Oct. 22. *Salem*, Bombay; *Lady of the Lake*, Colombo and Kurrachee.

From Torbay.—Oct. 5. *Emily*, Madras.

From Falmouth.—Oct. 16. *Jannet*, Mauritius.—17. *Columbus*, Bombay; *Persia*, Ceylon.

From Portland.—Oct. 23. *Sir Charles Napier*, Bombay.

From Milford.—Oct. 20. *Princess Royal*, Cape and China.

From Bristol.—SEPT. 25. *Anna*, Mauritius.—28. *Clifton*, Bengal.—Oct. 17. *Gambia*, Africa.

From Newport.—Oct. 18. *Bombay*, Ceylon.

From Gloucester.—Oct. 21. *Indian*, Cape.

From Cork.—Oct. 21. *Richard Cobden*, China.

From the Clyde.—SEPT. 26. *Potentate*, Singapore; *Commodore*, Bengal; *John Gray*, Bombay.

From Leith.—Oct. 14. *Catherine Jamieson*, New South Wales.

From Bordeaux.—Oct. 11. *Melville*, Mauritius; *Prince Albert*, Bengal.—12. *Psyche*, Mauritius.

From Hamburg, Oct. 11. *Rachel*, Bombay.

From Newcastle.—Oct. 4. *Olive Branch*, Aden.

From Newport.—SEPT. 25. *Palinurus*, Aden.

PASSENGERS TO THE EAST.

Per *Oriental*, from Southampton to Alexandria. For Calcutta—Mrs. Scal-

Ian, two ladies, one gentleman, 15 years; Mrs. Dickens and sister, Mrs. Millett and servant, Miss Thompson, Mrs. Frith, Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Beale, Mrs. Panting, Mrs. Greenaway, servant, and child; Miss Lloyd, niece, and nephew, from Suez; Mrs. Goodwyn and friend, Mr. and Mrs. Weitbrech and servant, Col. Hawks, Mr. and Mrs. Cawie, Lieut.-col. Taylor, Mrs. Fulton, Ens. Hewett, Mr. Law, from Suez; Lieut. Sewell, from Gibraltar; Mr. and Mrs. Stroud, Mr. and Mrs. Macarthur, Gen. Considine, Col. Burroughs, Mrs. Bellairs, Mr. Owen, from Suez; Mr. Burgess, from Suez; Messrs. Walker, Mackenzie, J. A. Dorin, W. H. Frith, Paton, Ogilvy, Forbes, Princep, Turnbull, Richardson, Wedderburn, Boyle, J. Smith, Paull, Geidt, Greathed, Hutchinson, Fulton, Matheson, Congreve, Fraser, P. Johnson, H. Jenkins, Church, Mackinlay, Ilbery, Spence, W. Peel, Heming, Kershaw, Altares, C. Mackintosh, Stephen, Ballard, Bardelio, Cohen, Smoult. For Ceylon—Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Maj. Macpherson, Messrs. Llewellyn, H. Peel, Formby, J. A. Ker. For Madras—Capt. and Mrs. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Strachan, Miss Home and servant, Capt. Biddle, Messrs. Murray, Corbet, T. Blane, Biggs, Key, R. Ellis, Lousada. For Alexandria—Miss Dunsterville, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis, Capt. A. Knyvett, Capt. F. Knyvett, Meer Jafur Ali Khan, secretary, and four servants; Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Allen, Miss Worthington, Messrs. Scott, F. Blane, Roberts, Hart, A. Forbes, Macqueen. For Malta and Madras—Capt. and Mrs. Shaw. For Malta—Mr. Warner, Mr. Storer, from Gibraltar. For Aden—Mr. and Mrs. Scott.

Per *Queen*, to Bengal.—Capt. and Mrs. Hull, Miss Stacy, Mrs. Howe, Miss Evershed, Miss Robertson, Mrs. Cope, Miss Robinson, Miss Graham, Capt. and Mrs. Burroughs, Mr. Best, Capt. and Mrs. Baker, Misses Hurd, Miss Smith, Misses Parker, Capt. Barstow, Lieut. H. Bartley, Lieut. Tulloch, Drs. Mackey and Middleton, Officers of Troops, Messrs. White, Clifford, Ballard, Twisden, Haydon, T. Alexander, Limond, Parker, Harrison, Miller, Griffiths, Stewart, and Johnson.

Per *True Briton*, to Cape and Madras.—Mrs. Gen. Riddell, Capt. and Mrs. Fowler, Misses Fullerton and Ross, Lieuts. Atkinson and Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Nesbit, Mrs. Oakes and child, Capt. Evans and Lady, Cape; Mr. Proctor two Queen's officers, to the Cape; Mr. Gregory, Mr. McIntire, Cape; Mr. J. W. Butcher, Cape; Mrs. Lawrence, Cape; Mrs. McBean.

Per *Carnatic*, from Cork to Bombay.—Lieut. and Mrs. Goodwin, Mrs. and Miss Luard, Lieut. Christie, Col. Nisbett, Mrs. Hockin, Capt. Treasure, Major and Mrs. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Ibrahim, Lieut. and Mrs. Hook, Mrs. Hyne, Miss Langton, and officers with troops.

Per *Mohawk*, to China.—Mr. Meadows.

Per *Scotia*, to Madras and Bengal.—Lieut. Balingall, Capt. Fisher, Capt. Mage, Ens. Pratt, Ens. Dayley, Mr. T. Hoppe.

Per *Diana*, to Madras.—Lieut. Ahmuty, Capt. Higginbotham, Ens. Harris, Ens. D. G. Gamble, 4th K. O. reg.

Per *John Line*, to Madras.—Col. Green and lady, Miss Harper, Messrs. Roberts, Harper, and Ford.

Per *Lady Flora*, to Madras.—Capt. Wm. Bell, Mrs. Bell, two children, Mr. and Mrs. Greenway.

Per *Persia*, to Ceylon.—Lieuts. Tattersall and Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Gavan, Miss Fitzmaurice, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart and two children, Messrs. Manby, Turner, Turner, jun., John Carey, Hutchinson, and Frazer.

Per *Windsor*, to Bengal, sailed from Portsmouth 4th Oct.—Mrs. Furnell, Capt. and Mrs. Carter, H.M.S.; Mr. C. R. Lindsay, writer; Dr. Davies, H.C.S.; Cornet Clifton, drgs.; Dr. and Mrs. Sill, Dr. Anderson, Thos. Tardrew, Ens. Hood, Mr. Boldero, W. W. Foord, volunteer H. C. marine; Mr. David Kay, free mariner; Mr. Jas. Kay, Mr. Smith, Mr. Taylor.

Per *Parkfield*, to Cape and Port Philip.—Mr. and Miss Highbett, Mr. Henry Sewell, Mr. Burchett, Mr. and Mrs. Corder, two daughters and two sons; Mr.

and Mrs. Edwards, three children and servant; Mr. Palmer, Mr. H. von Ronn, Messrs. Sedgley, Taylor, Seldon, and Scott.

Per *Duchess of Northumberland*, to Bombay.—Lieut. Wallace, lady, and child; Lieut. and Mrs. Ducat, Lieut. and Mrs. Const, Miss Green, Dr. J. E. Stocks.

Per *Sir Charles Napier*, to Bombay.—Ens. G. P. Morrison, Stuart, and Barclay; H. M. Pengelley, W. R. Garnet, Mr. Parry, Mr. Jall.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 22. At Lauriston, Kincardineshire, the lady of R. Lyall, Esq., daughter.

23. At Notting-hill, the lady of F. W. Medley, Esq., daughter.

— At Greenwich, Mrs. G. Busk, daughter.

24. At Grosvenor-square, the Hon. Mrs. C. Stanley, daughter.

— At Leicester, the lady of Capt. J. D. Hallett, D.A.C.G., Bombay army, son.

26. At St. James's-place, the lady of W. Cripps, Esq., M.P., son.

27. At Maida Vale, the lady of J. Lamb, Esq., son.

Oct. 2. At Liverpool, the lady of H. C. Chapman, Esq., son.

3. At Hyde Park, the lady of Capt. W. S. Moorsom, daughter.

— At Louth Hall, Lady Louth, daughter.

— At Montreal, Seven Oaks, Viscountess Holmesdale, son.

5. At East Brent, the Hon. Mrs. Wm. Towry Law, daughter.

7. At Glevering, the Lady Huntingfield, daughter.

8. At Clifton-place, the lady of Frederick Trower, Esq., daughter.

9. At Bowdell, Sussex, the lady of Capt. Chester, 90th light infantry, daughter.

12. At Portland-place, the Countess of March, daughter.

14. At Chatham, the lady of George Bridge, Esq., capt. 3rd bufs, son.

21. At Brighton, the lady of Allan Maclean Skinner, daughter.

22. At Feltham Hill, Middlesex, the lady of Wm. Sheffield, Esq., late Madras civil service, son.

24. At Hatton, Lady Pollock, son.

Lately, at Glenburnie, Moville, the lady of G. Gough, Esq., Bengal civil service, daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 2. At Marylebone, W. Brodie, Esq., Bart., to Maria, daughter of Capt. the Hon. William Waldegrave, R.N.C.B.

— At Broadwater, C. Lushington, Esq., to Julia, widow of late T. Teed, Esq., of the Hurst-house, Moulsey.

— At Inverernan House, Aberdeenshire, Capt. G. F. Stevenson, Col. 18th Royal Irish, to Charles, daughter of late George Forbes, D.D., of Blielack.

3. At Pinner, the Rev. C. A. Fowler, M.A., to Emily Matilda, daughter of Sir W. Milman, Bart., of Pinner-grove.

8. At Edinburgh, W. E. Shearman, 91st Argyleshire Reg., to Agnes Crawford, daughter of the Hon. James Wilson, chief judge of the Mauritius.

10. At Wichnor-park, Hugh Montgomery Campbell, Esq., Royal Scots Greys, to Isabella Matilda, daughter of the Hon. Robert Kennedy, and niece of the Marquess of Ailsa.

— At Taunton, Isaac Bicknell, Esq., of the Hon. East-India Veterinary Service, Bengal, to Helen, eldest daughter of Robert Parsons, Esq., Taunton.

14. At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Hon. Frederick Paul Methuen, to Anna Horatio Caroline, daughter of the Rev. John Sandford.

Oct. 22. At Leominster, N. T. Coote, Esq., H.M.'s 22nd Reg., to Rhoda Carleton, daughter of William Holmes, Esq., of Brookfield.

23. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Capt. the Hon. Robert Edward Boyle, Coldstream Guards, son of the Earl of Cork and Orrery, to Georgina, daughter of A. W. Roberts, Esq., of Hill-street, Berkeley-square.

Lately, at Clifton, Capt. William Ashmead Tate, E.I.C.'s Bombay Engineers, to Miss Isabella Prideaux, of Clevedon.

— At Carrickfergus, Capt. Warner, of E.I.C.'s service, to Margaret Urquhart, daughter of John Bowie, Esq.

— G. Forbes, Esq., 5th Light Dragoons, son of Col. Forbes, to Eliza Joanna, daughter of R. Kelly, Esq., of Cleveland Row and of New Ross.

— At St. James's Church West, T. G. Alder, Esq., Lieut.-col. Bengal army, to Mary Ann, relict of late James Watts, Esq., Aberdeen.

— At St. George's, Hanover-square, William Jenkins, Esq., H.M.'s Dockyard, Woolwich, to Louisa Sophia, daughter of late Hon. Sir William Oldnall, Russell, Chief Justice of Bengal.

— At Edinburgh, Francis Newcombe Maltby, Esq., Madras civil service, to Mary Howard, daughter of the late Lieut. Col. James Michael, H.E.I.C.'s service.

24. At Sutton Veney, Edmund Sharpe, Esq., Bengal artillery, to Fanny, daughter of Rev. William D. Thring, D. D., rector of Sutton Veney.

— At Paddington, the Rev. Charles Edward Gray, M.A. Brasenose College, Oxford, to Adeline Geraldine, daughter of Sir Herbert Compton, of Hyde-park Gardens.

26. At St. Pancras Church, Septimus Vander Wyden Hart, captain 2nd grenadier regiment Bombay N.I., son of the late Charles Hart, Esq., of Kensington-gore, to Catherine, eldest daughter of Thomas Joshua Platt, Esq., one of her Majesty's counsel.

DEATHS.

July 2. At sea, near the Cape of Good Hope, Mrs. Louisa Mary Duce, widow of late Mr. John Duce, H. E. I. C.'s Bengal marine.

Sept. 19. At Goderich, Upper Canada, Henry Hyndman, Esq., Sheriff of the Huron District, son of late Col. H. Hyndman, H.E.I.C.'s service.

20. On board the *Buteshire*, near St. Helena, Lieut. Hastings D'Oyly Baillie, Bengal artillery, son of G. Baillie, Esq., late Bengal medical establishment.

21. At Madeira, Lieut. James Gordon Caulfield, son of Major-gen. Caulfield.

26. At Lambeth, Elizabeth, wife of J. Pittar, Esq.

Oct. 1. At Naples, Ellen, daughter of late Capt. A. N. M'Donald, Bengal army.

2. At Southborough, Eliza, widow of the late Major Gavin Young, judge advocate general of the Bengal army.

— At Bedale Hall, Adm. Sir John Poo Beresford, Bart.

4. Lieut. John Lewis, 49th M.N.I., son of late Rear Adm. Lewis.

— At Leamington, Capt. William Manning, H.C.'s service, of Euston-square.

5. At the East-India House, Mr. James Cummins.

— At Ormeau, the Marquess of Donegal.

— At Tonbridge-street, New-road, Mr. William Huttman, the Chinese and Oriental scholar.

6. At Dublin, Lady Heytesbury.

7. At Upminster Hall, Essex, C. E. Branfell, Esq., late capt. 3rd King's Own dragoons.

9. At the Isle of Man, Michael Spencer, Esq., formerly capt. H.M.'s 39th regiment.

Oct. 10. At his house in Finsbury-circus, in his 76th year, the Rev. Josiah Pratt, B.D., vicar of St. Stephen's, Coleman-street, and formerly for many years secretary to the Church Missionary Society.

12. At Blenheim, the Duchess of Marlborough, aged 85.

13. At Pentonville, Mrs. Sarah Thornton, aged 85.

— At Paris, Dr. Wyse, son of late James Wyse, Esq., surgeon Madras establishment.

14. At Chapel-street, Belgrave-square, Col. Sir S. G. Higgins, K.C.H. equerry to H.R.H. the Duchess of Gloucester.

16. At East Brent, Somersetshire, the Hon. Mrs. William Towry Law.

22. At Ashley House, near Tiverton, Elizabeth Susanna, widow of late Joseph James, esq., H.E.I.C.'s service.

OVERLAND MAILS for INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving London.	Arrived at Bombay. (<i>vid</i> Suez, Aden, &c.)	Days to Bombay.	Arrived at Madras.	Days to Madras.	Arrived at Calcutta. (In divisions.)	Days to Calcutta.
(<i>vid</i> Marseilles.)						
July 6	Aug. 7	(per <i>Seasostris</i>) 32	Aug. 15 ..	40	Aug. 18	43
Aug. 5	Sept. 9	(per <i>Atalanta</i>) 35	Sept. 16 ..	42	Sept. 20	47
Sept. 6	Oct. 11	(per <i>Victoria</i>) 35	Oct. 13 ..	37	Oct. 17	41
Oct. 6	Nov. 15	(per <i>Cleopatra</i>) 40	Nov. 21 ..	46	Nov. 24	49
Nov. 4	Dec. 11	(per <i>Berenice</i>) 37	Dec. 17 ..	43	Dec. 20	46
Nov. 15	Dec. 23	(per <i>Akbar</i>) 38	Dec. 30 ..	45	Jan. 1	47
Dec. 6	Jan. 11	(per <i>Atalanta</i>) 36	Jan. 17 ..	42	Jan. 19	44
Jan. 6, 1844 ..	Feb. 11	(per <i>Victoria</i>) 36	Feb. 16 ..	41	Feb. 19	44
Feb. 6	March 13	(per <i>Berenice</i>) 36	March 19 ..	42	March 21	44
March 6	April 8	(per <i>Cleopatra</i>) 33	April 14 ..	39	April 16	41
April 6	May 12	(per <i>Atalanta</i>) 36	May 13* ..	37	May 17*	41
May 6	June 6	(per <i>Victoria</i>) 31	June 14 ..	39	June 15	40
June 7	July 9	(per <i>Seasostris</i>) 33	July 16 ..	40	July 17	41
July 8	Aug. 6	(per <i>Akbar</i>) ..	Aug. 12 ..	35		

A Mail will be made up in London, for India, *vid* Southampton, at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 3rd, and *vid* Marseilles on the evening of the 7th November, if not postponed.

OVERLAND MAILS from INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving Bombay.	Per Steamer to Suez.	Arrived in London <i>vid</i> Marseilles.	Days from Bombay.	Arrived in London <i>vid</i> Southampton.	Days from Bombay.
Sept. 7	<i>Cleopatra</i>	Oct. 23	46	Nov. 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	67
Oct. 2	<i>Berenice</i>	Nov. 6	35	Nov. 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	46
Nov. 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	Dec. 5	34	Dec. 8	47
Dec. 1	<i>Seasostris</i>	Jan. 5	35	Jan. 15	45
Jan. 1, 1844 ..	<i>Berenice</i>	Feb. 8	38	Feb. 14	44
Feb. 1	<i>Cleopatra</i>	March 8	36	March 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	41
March 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	April 5	35	April 9	39
April 1	<i>Victoria</i>	May 5	34	May 11	40
May 1	<i>Berenice</i>	June 5	35	June 11	41
May 20	<i>Cleopatra</i>	July 4	46	July 10	52
June 19	<i>Akbar</i>	Aug. 2	44	Aug. 10 (per <i>Lady Mary Wood</i>)	52
July 31	<i>Cleopatra</i>	Sept. 11	42	Sept. 16	47
Aug. 27	<i>Akbar</i>	Oct. 3	37	Oct. 7 (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	41

* Per steamer *Bentnek*.

SHIPS DESTINED FOR INDIA, &c., AND THEIR PROBABLE TIME OF SAILING.

FOR BENGAL.

<i>Duke of Wellington</i>	560	tons.	Marman ...	W. I. Docks ...	Nov. 2.
<i>Oriental</i>	400	Wardle ...	—	Nov. 10.
<i>Duke of Bronte</i>	423	Payne	—	Nov. 15.
<i>Birman</i>	544	Guthrie ...	Lond. Docks...t	Nov. 20.
<i>Ganges</i>	418	Walker ...	E. I. Docks ...	Nov. 25.
<i>Cape Packet</i>	340	Lamb	Lond. Docks...	Nov. 25.
<i>Cressy</i>	756	Moleson ...	E. I. Docks ...	Nov. 26.
<i>Vanguard</i>	347	Garwood...	Lond. Docks...	Nov. 30.
<i>Sir Edward Paget</i>	482	Barclay ...	W. I. Docks ...	Nov. 30.
<i>Zemindar</i>	706	King	—	Nov. 30.
<i>Maria</i>	460	Lonsdale...	—	—
<i>Lady McNaghten</i>	558	Young	—	—

FOR MADRAS AND BENGAL.

<i>Curraghmore</i>	381	Ball	Lond. Docks...	Nov. 15.
<i>Carnatic</i>	576	Morice.....	E. I. Docks ...	Nov. 25.
<i>John Fleming</i>	600	Clark	W. I. Docks ...	Dec. 14.
<i>Tartar</i>	600	Gregson ...	E. I. Docks ...	Dec. 26.
<i>Hong-Kong</i>	412	Dodds	W. I. Docks ...	—
<i>Letitia</i>	564	Malcolm ...	St. Kat. Docks	Jan. 1.
<i>Plantagenet</i>	806	Domett ...	E. I. Docks ...	Jan. 10.
<i>Madagascar</i>	951	Weller.....	—	Feb. 10.

FOR MADRAS.

<i>Pearl</i>	517	Burrows ...	Lond. Docks...	Dec.
<i>Essex</i>	850	Brewer ...	E. I. Docks ...	Jan. 20.
<i>Ann</i>	665	Stevenson..	—	Feb. 1.

FOR BOMBAY.

<i>Rookery</i>	311	Greig	Lond. Docks...	Nov. 10.
<i>Clara</i>	368	Crow	W. I. Docks ...	Nov. 15.
<i>Bombay</i>	1279	Furley.....	E. I. Docks ...	Nov. 20.
<i>John Calvin</i>	510	Knox	Lond. Docks...	Nov. 30.
<i>Glenelg</i>	868	Luce	E. I. Docks ...	Dec. 15.
<i>Ann</i>	800	Thorne ...	—	—

FOR CHINA.

<i>Ann Jane</i>	351	Rigby	W. I. Docks ...	Nov. 1.
<i>Bangalore</i>	383	Smith	St. Kat. Docks	Dec. 1.

FOR SINGAPORE.

<i>Passenger</i>	300	Watson ...	Lond. Docks...	—
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FOR CEYLON.

<i>Fortitude</i>	640	Christmas..	W. I. Docks ...	Nov. 15.
<i>Symmetry</i>	450	Mackwood.	—	Dec. 20.
<i>Morning Star</i>	300	Harrison ...	—	Jan. 25.
<i>W. & M. Brown</i>	297	Bainton ...	St. Kat. Docks	—

FOR MAURITIUS.

<i>Nautilus</i>	232	Gibson.....	Lond. Docks...	Nov. 9.
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FOR ST. HELENA.

<i>Emily</i>	180	Carrew ...	Lond. Docks...	Nov. 10.
<i>Columbian Packet</i>	214	Sampson ...	—	Nov. 25.

HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW.

NO. XIV.

EACH successive mail has now for some months brought the agreeable intelligence that the affairs of British India are quietly settling down into their former state of tranquillity. Domestic incidents, matters of purely home interest, are now inviting the attention which has been almost absorbed in the excitement of foreign politics, and wars present or prospective. The real or supposed enemies of the British Government in India are at present too much occupied with their own troubles to menace their powerful neighbour, whose most prudent policy it is, to be, as far as consistent with its own safety, a neutral spectator.

Every account leads us to believe that the Punjab is threatened with a civil war. Preparations have been made, and continue to be making, by Heera Sing at Lahore, and by Goolab Sing at Jumboo, for a conflict of some kind. The general opinion is, that they are competitors, not merely for the direction of affairs, but for the sovereignty of the Sikh state. It would, nevertheless, be consistent with probability, and with the former relations of the nephew and the uncle, to suppose that their preparations have a joint, not a separate, object in view. It is, therefore, highly expedient that a sufficient British force should be ready to meet any sudden demand in that quarter. The reported journey of the Governor-General to the Sutlej, to confer with the Commander-in-Chief, may have a connection with this subject. If it be true, as rumoured, that Rajah Goolab Sing has collected a force of 80,000 men, with 100 guns, the risk of neglecting preparation is serious. On the other hand, the young Rajah Sahib is represented to be enlisting troops, casting cannon, storing ammunition, and strengthening fortresses. These precautions may be merely defensive, or have no other aim than to crush his competitor; but, after all, he may be acting his part in a deep-laid scheme for the overthrow of a power, during the existence of which his own authority must be somewhat precarious, if it should ever exceed the just limitations of his present office.

The Indian journals, however, suspect no insincerity in these two rivals, but regard their meditated conflict as the prelude to an intestine war, that will invite foreign interference. The October summary of the *Bombay Times*, upon this head, says:—

Fresh disturbances have broken out in the Punjab—new tumults have arisen—the nephew seeks the destruction of his uncle—and the
Asiat. Journ. N.S. Vol. IV. No. 20. Q

vassal has reared the standard of revolt against his feudal lord. Active preparations are being made by all parties, and new revolutions and more bloodshed are daily expected. The authorities on the N.W. frontier, it is said, feel, or profess to feel, uneasiness lest the defeated parties, crossing the Sutlej, should create disturbances in the protected Sikh states, thereby compelling us to interfere in the struggle, and to pacify their distracted country by giving it the advantage of British rule. By the last accounts, Goolab Sing, who has already made immense preparations, is reported to be strengthening himself for the coming struggle with increasing assiduity; he, however, professes a reluctance to engage in hostilities, and has made overtures of reconciliation to Heera Sing. Whether they will be accepted, remains to be seen. Even should they be so, we shall have little faith in an amity so concluded. The widow of the late Rajah Suchet Sing is likewise reported to be organizing an army for the purpose of revenging herself on Heera Sing for the death of her husband.

The *Bombay Courier* takes a similar view of Punjabee politics:—

The Punjab still continues to engross public attention. Recent events in that quarter plainly intimate that our interference in its affairs is not far distant. With all our apparent wish to avoid intermeddling with the Lahore state, matters are progressing that must inevitably terminate in our taking no indifferent share in the political affairs of Lahore. The breach caused betwixt Heera Sing and his uncle, by the death of Suchet Sing, has been widened, and these heads of the Punjab are now at open war with each other. Both parties regard the maharajah as a puppet; and, since we have recognized the latter as the sovereign of the Punjab, we shall doubtless take part in the struggle, if it be only to preserve the integrity of the kingdom, which forms our northern frontier. The Rajah Goolab Sing is aided by the interest of the widow of Suchet Sing, and has taken the field with a large army. He has also written to the European officers discharged from the service of the Lahore state by Heera Sing, and Mr. Brown has already joined him. Should Goolab Sing succeed in gaining any European officers, it is pretty certain that Heera Sing will not be able to sustain the conflict with any chance of success. The minister has declared his uncle, Goolab Sing, a traitor, and mutual reprisals are made by the contending parties. Where and how this will end it requires no seer to foretell.

The condition of Gwalior is so little satisfactory, that some writers anticipate a further interference in the affairs of that state, in order to remodel the constitution, which does not appear to work well. The native authorities established by our means, it is said, are guilty of great oppression towards both zemindars and ryots; intrigues are constantly on foot, and British influence is impotent for good. The civil court of justice established by the instrumentality of our resident has failed, according to report, through the corruption of the

officers; and it would appear, that whatever improvement is attempted by the resident is resisted and balked for the very reason that it is introduced by British influence. Another attempt has been made to murder Ram Rao Phalkea, the head of the Council of Regency. As he was returning home from the palace in his palkee, on the evening of the 4th September, a carbine was discharged at him, and although the minister escaped, two men near his palanquin were severely wounded. The attempt is supposed to have been the premature execution of an extensive and deep-laid plot to get rid of the minister, and to produce a complete revolution. A letter from the Gwalior Lushkur says:—

The time appointed for the execution of the plot was midnight; this being the night of the *Junnum Ushtumee*, it was believed that Ram Rao and the other sirdars would return to their respective quarters at the above hour. From the best accounts, I hear that Ram Rao was pre-informed of this, and excused himself from being detained at the palace, although the Maharaja's mother endeavoured to prevail on him to remain. It is given out that some of the Mahratta chiefs, in connivance with some of the females of the palace, had engaged a number of discharged sepoy to commit this act. This is more than probable, as the men now taken up on suspicion have been forced, through vigorous treatment, to name some influential chiefs, and particularly her highness the Tara Baee. Autma Ram, a discharged havildar of the Maharaj Cumpoo, was apprehended, a few minutes after the attempt on Ram Rao, with a blunderbuss and a brace of pistols about him, seated in a shop in the bazaar. He was immediately bound and taken to Ram Rao's, where he still remains a prisoner. On the evidence of Autma Ram, it appears that a person named Sheikh Futtoo, a discharged sepoy of the Cumpoo, was the assassin, who, after discharging the contents of his blunderbuss at Ram Rao, thinking that he had done the deed, immediately decamped, and no news to this moment has been heard of him, notwithstanding all the vigilance and promises of high rewards to the person that would produce him. Four men were wounded, two very severely; and it is said that Ram Rao has received a slight scratch in the leg. The doors of the palanquin in which Ram Rao was fired at can now be seen in a shattered state. Upwards of fifty poorbees (Hindustanee sepoy) have been taken up and placed in custody. A proclamation has also been issued, prohibiting persons out of employ to have any sort of weapon about them; guards have also been placed in all the avenues and bazaars to detect those out of employ, and all suspicious characters.

The following morning, Sir Richmond Shakespear appeared at the durbar, and it is said "explained fully to the sirdars that it was fortunate for the state that nothing serious had happened to Ram Rao," upon whose character and services he enlarged, as well as upon the negligence or inefficiency of the police.

The young rajah is reported to evince talents and capacity, as well as a good disposition, and to be making rapid progress in the study of the English language. The barbarous rite of suttee, though not provided against, as it should have been, in our new treaty with the Gwalior Government, is likely to be extinguished by the deference which the authorities pay to British feelings on this subject :—

A Bunya having died on the 8th September, the widow offered to burn herself along with the dead body of her husband. This intelligence having reached Ram Rao, he ordered that every means should be adopted to dissuade the widow from such a cruel sacrifice, until he had consulted with Sir Richmond on the affair, as until then he could not give his sanction. Till late in the evening, the relatives of the deceased were all impatient to complete the final ceremonies of the deceased, when a messenger came and told them that the widow would not be allowed to burn, as there were no such injunctions given in any of the commentaries on the sacred laws of the Hindoos, and further that it was the *Sahib log ka hookum*. Sir Richmond really deserves the highest encomiums that humanity can bestow—he has been the means of preserving the life of one, who, but for his humane interference, would have been made a cruel sacrifice; and this I may say, too, without a murmur or the slightest ill-feeling among the inhabitants; on the contrary, the Moslems and Seerowghees (the latter a most influential tribe of bankers) appreciated the discreet use of his power. Ram Rao also deserves great credit for his ready compliance in thwarting so barbarous an act. On the final announcement, the deceased was removed from the house, and the ceremonies completed, to the great satisfaction of many. Thus by a little act a great object of humanity has been gained, which will redound to the name of Sir Richmond; and I am almost confident that we shall never hear of another suttee.

The settlement of Bundlekhund seems as remote as ever. Phulwan Sing, the leader of the banditti, it appears, had entered into a negotiation with Colonel Sleeman, on behalf of his chief, the ex-rajah Pareechut, and himself; but being dissatisfied with the terms proposed, betook himself again to the jungles (whence he had come under a safe-conduct), and a renewal of the disturbances in the province is expected in the cold weather. The ex-rajah of Joitpore is said to be anxious to come in; and it would, perhaps, be the wisest policy to comply with his demands, which cannot be very exorbitant, since he is really a vagabond, and in hourly peril of capture or betrayal.

The Southern Mahratta country, which has been long in a feverish, unquiet state, has at length become the scene of military operations, the object of which is to reduce two strong hill-forts held by the insurgents, which seem to have been occupied in some force, and well defended by the garrison, said to be Arabs. The leaders

appear to be the subjects of the Rajah of Kolapore, and the revolt is nominally against his authority ; but the outbreak is really directed against the British power. The latest accounts from Bombay mention a rumour that our force, under Colonel Wallace, despatched from Belgaum to coerce the insurgents, had suffered some check ; and one of the papers speaks of a general rising in the country being apprehended. Reinforcements had been ordered to join the force from Vingorla, including a detachment of Queen's troops. The latest date from the scene of operations is the 24th September. It had been expected that the appearance of our force before the walls of the forts would have induced the disaffected Sebundies to accept the terms offered them by the Kolapore authorities. This expectation may have made our commander too confident, and the Arabs are known, from previous instances, to be unflinching and even desperate in their defence of the hill-forts. It is, moreover, said that the Mahratta chiefs consider that right and justice are on their side. This affair does not seem to have any connection with the disturbances which broke out about Dharwar some months ago, and which filled the prisons with persons arrested on account of overt acts or suspicion.

Scinde, politically speaking, is tranquil : "the presence of a large force overawes the disaffected, and prevents any thing like organized insurrection." In Northern Scinde, sickness is said to be on the increase amongst the troops, owing to the subsidence of the river, and the exhalations from the marshy lands. An affair took place on the 23rd August, about thirty miles N.E. of Shikarpore, between a party of the 6th irregular cavalry, under Capt. Mackenzie, and a party of Beloochees, double their number, in which the latter were routed with great slaughter, two hundred being left dead. This spirited affair occurred after a long and harassing march, in the heat of the day, and the Beloochees appear to have fought bravely. The following account of the affair, contained in a private letter (for no official details are published), deserves to be recorded :—

Captain Mackenzie, commanding at Khangur, having received certain information that a party of Belooch horse and foot intended making an inroad into the Meerpoor district, ordered the head-quarters of his corps to turn out, mustering about 250 sabres. This party left Khangur about 5 A.M., under a burning sun, and marched direct to Dil Morad-ke-Gurree, eleven miles distant, a fortress lately occupied by a zemindar of the Government, whose name it bears (this rascal, about a fortnight ago deserted his zemindaree, and joined Shere Mahomed's standard at Poolajee with about forty followers). At this gurree Cap-

tain Mackenzie heard that the enemy amounted to 300 cavalry and 400 foot. The Beloochees had attacked a village called Gooriar, killed two zemindars, and carried off about 1,000 head of cattle from that district. The detachment, shortly after leaving Dil Morad-ke-Gurrec, came upon the track of the enemy, but Captain Mackenzie very wisely determined not to follow it into Scinde, but skirted the desert in a quarter where the enemy was expected to return with their booty. After advancing ten miles further, firing was heard to the right, which proved to be the sowars of the 6th irregular cavalry, together with thirty of the mounted police (the strength of the Moobarickpore and Meerpore posts, with police, amounted to eighty men) stationed at the posts of Meerpore and Mobarickpore, who had turned out to attack the invaders; they were keeping up a running fight with the enemy's cavalry, who were retiring before them on their infantry. The object of this manœuvre was to entrap these detachments by feigning to retire, and to get them between their cavalry and infantry; and the chances are that, had the enemy succeeded, very few would ever have reached their posts again; but luckily Mackenzie came up with the Khangur detachment at this moment, and no sooner did the rascals hear the sound of his trumpets, than they made off, leaving their infantry to fight by themselves. Two hundred of their infantry took up their position to receive Mackenzie's detachment, or rather about eighty sowars of them, as there was a reserve of a troop under a native officer (who, by-the-bye, did good service, cutting off about fifty of the enemy, who appeared on the right of the main body). As soon as the gallant commanding officer had judged his distance, he gave the word, "trot, canter, charge!" and in a few minutes I believe there was hardly a Belooch to be seen alive. The remainder of their infantry are supposed to have moved off on the first alarm, or, by separating, managed to escape.

The moral effect of this exploit, which reflects much credit upon Capt. Mackenzie and his gallant party, will remove all the ill-consequences arising from one or two recent failures in that quarter. The *Bombay Times*, however, on the faith of a letter from a correspondent "intimately acquainted with Scindian warfare," expresses more than a doubt that the Beloochees cut up by Capt. Mackenzie were friends, not enemies. This suggestion derives some weight from an order of the Governor of Scinde (Sir Charles Napier), in which, whilst he highly compliments Capt. Mackenzie for the brilliancy of his exploit, he disapproves of its policy. A mistake of this kind has been before made, and being difficult of explanation to the irritated tribes who have suffered, tends to convert friends into the bitterest foes. Sir Charles Napier was expected at Sukkur, to organize a light brigade, in order to visit in person Poo-lajee, the scene of a late disaster, and to scour the neighbouring country.

It is next to impossible to put together a consistent and probable account of the transactions in Affghanistan, where important events seem to be on the eve of accomplishment. An extensive combination of Oosbeg and Tartar chiefs, supported by the Khan of Bokhara, and headed by the Wullee of Khoolloom, is stated to have been formed against Dost Mahomed Khan. The Khan of Bokhara, however, was very recently in amicable intercourse with the Dost, and the Wullee was his intimate friend and coadjutor. What has occurred to estrange them is not apparent. The ruler of Cabul, however, is said to be surrounded with enemies, and his capital is the hotbed of conspiracies. There seems no reason to doubt, from the concurrence of various accounts, that an action has taken place between the Oosbeg invading force and that of Dost Mahomed Khan, near Bamceen; the result of the battle is, however, differently reported. With regard to this event, the most important of all, we must be content to wait till the next advices. The mere occupation of these restless chiefs is some advantage to our interests.

The domestic incidents of British India include two of a painful character,—the proceedings against the mutineers of the 64th Bengal N.I., and the riots occasioned by the salt-tax. Of the misguided sepoys of the 64th, thirty-eight have been sentenced by a court-martial to various severe punishments, six of the number being selected for execution. The chief cause of this mutiny appears to have been (according to the order of the Commander-in-Chief), the “disappointment of the men at not receiving a much higher rate of pay than they were entitled to by regulation and the orders of Government; and it is shewn in evidence, that they were promised certain specific advantages. This point,” his Excellency adds, “will form the subject of further serious investigations.” A Court of Inquiry has, accordingly, been held upon Colonel Moseley, but its proceedings have not transpired. “That certain promises, not fulfilled, were held out by Colonel Moseley and other officers of the regiment,” observes the *Bombay Times*, “can scarcely be doubted. Should it appear that the instructions communicated to the former by the adjutant-general of the army were such as to justify their being made, the blame, of course, attaches to a higher authority.” But if any promises were held out which were not fulfilled, the fact, in our opinion, very materially mitigates the guilt of the mutineers. It is very true, as laid down by the Commander-in-Chief, that “no hope or expectation of pecuniary advantages, from whatever quarter held out, can for a moment justify the military act of refusing to receive the regulated pay; and most especially that there can be no possible extenuation of open and violent mutiny, whatever may be the

circumstances of the case ;" yet ignorant natives of the East, who are taught to rely implicitly upon a white man's word, cannot be held to that rigid observance of the law of passive submission which is expected from the European soldier.

The other incident, the salt-tax riot, is, perhaps, as much to be deplored. Some details upon the subject of this tax may be required by European readers, in order to make the subject clearly understood.

The manufacture and original sale of salt are held as a Government monopoly, for the purpose of raising a revenue applicable to the public service. This commodity being indispensable to the natives of India, whose simple food would be not only unpalatable but unwholesome without this condiment, it has always been an object of taxation, a small impost raising a large revenue. Under the Mahomedan rulers of India, it was levied by a tax upon the privilege of manufacture, and duties on the transport of salt into the interior. During the earlier part of our connection with the country, the monopoly of salt constituted one of the very objectionable sources of remuneration enjoyed by the Company's senior civil servants. In 1772, the manufacture and wholesale trade of salt were farmed out to individuals by Government, which thus obtained a revenue therefrom. In 1780, Mr. Hastings introduced a plan for supplying salt by means of Government agency, which has continued in operation, with slight modifications, ever since. At first, the salt was sold by Government at fixed prices, but in 1793, Lord Cornwallis adopted the plan of disposing of it by auction at public monthly sales, which continued till 1836, when the old system (which was adhered to at Madras) of selling at fixed rates was reverted to. The revenue derived from this source has fluctuated at different periods, but it has increased from 80½ lacs, in 1793, to 145 lacs, in 1840. It is a branch of the revenue open to much censure upon principle, and has been frequently condemned with great severity; but the Parliamentary Committee, in their Report of 1832, were of opinion that the revenue upon salt (then yielding £1,600,000) was too large to be given up, and they had "no reason to think that it could be commuted for any other tax less onerous to the inhabitants;" trusting, however, that, though "it would be very inexpedient at once to abandon the home manufacture," by encouraging the importation of salt, "a material reduction might be effected in the price, which would prove of the greatest advantage to the native population of India, to whom a cheap supply of this necessary of life is of the utmost importance." Previous to the ill-fated expedition into Afghanistan, the Indian revenue ex-

ceeded the expenditure by about £1,500,000 annually. This was somewhat more than the then net produce of the salt tax, which might consequently have been abandoned altogether! The prodigious charges of the Affghan war converted our excess of income into a large excess of charge, and the abolition of the transit duties at Madras (yielding four lacs per annum) furnished a convenient pretext* for increasing the salt tax at Bombay, and accordingly by an Act passed in July last (No. XVI. of 1844), the excise and import duties payable to Government on salt manufactured within, or imported into, the territories subject to the presidency of Bombay, were raised from half a rupee to one rupee per maund (80 lbs.). This increase of about half a farthing a pound seems insignificant; but when we are told† that it is equal to a capitation-tax which takes one week's earnings of the majority of the tax-payers, or to about two per cent. on the whole annual income of the very poorest class of the community, such an increase of price in a commodity which is described as "a necessary of life," is of great importance, and it, moreover, adds seventeen lacs to the public treasury.

The tax was to come into operation on the 1st September. On the 29th August, a meeting of natives took place at Surat (where the greater part of the inhabitants are weavers, who do not earn more than 8s. a month), at the residence of one of the principal inhabitants, whence they proceeded, accompanied by a large body of the poorer classes, to the Adawlut, to make known their objections to the new imposition. On the following day a serious commotion took place; the populace attacked the gaol, and committed other acts of violence; the troops were called out, but the rioters were dispersed without the use of force. The Bombay government, on the receipt of this intelligence, despatched troops and artillery to Surat; but in the meantime Sir Robert Arbuthnot, the collector and agent at that place, took upon himself to suspend the operation of the law till a reference had been made to the Government. This is said to have been a measure of prudence, considering the excited state of the natives and the paucity of the troops; but it is supposed to have been condemned by the Bombay government. At this critical period it appears that the government of India had received the instructions of the Court of Directors‡

* It is stated as a reason for raising the duty in the preamble to the Act.

† *Bombay Times*.

‡ The Act raising the duty was passed on the 27th July, 1844; the despatch from the Court of Directors is dated 3rd July, 1844, and the orders of the government of India consequent thereon were published on the 14th September. When they were received does not appear.

to reduce the intended tax from one rupee to three-quarters of a rupee (an addition of one-half to the former tax), and the Bombay authorities further suspended the town duties, taxes on trade and professions, and those levied upon fishermen—a boon, it is said, which will not affect 99 per cent. of the salt-tax payers. The consequence of this measure is, that a violent ferment was excited in the native mind, and strong memorials have been prepared, praying for the entire abolition of the tax.

One of the most remarkable, and at the same time agreeable, features in the domestic incidents of British India, is the countenance which appears to be given to the project of establishing railroads throughout the Bengal presidency. A correspondence has been opened with the Government of India, to ascertain how far it would be disposed to assist (not by pecuniary aid, but by legislative encouragement) private capitalists in laying down lines of railway, and the reply was as follows:—

That, in the present state of the law, it would not be in the power of the Bengal Government to authorize a railroad company to treat for the purchase of land, as for a public object, under Reg. 1, of 1824; but he would have no objection, in the event of the formation of a company with sufficient capital to accomplish the object in view, to apply to the legislature to make the provisions of that enactment applicable to such purposes. In regard to a charter, or act of incorporation, his Honour would likewise feel no hesitation in recommending, in favour of a well-constituted company, that the same should be granted, under the usual provisions and conditions; and in respect to the appointment of a superintending committee, Government will, of course, make arrangements, through the medium of its own officers, both for the furtherance of the undertaking as far as may be consistent with a due regard for the rights and interests of the different parties concerned, and for the sake of the community at large. The Deputy-Governor is deeply sensible of the advantages to be gained by the construction of railroads along the principal lines of communication throughout the country, and is anxious to afford to any well-considered project for that purpose his utmost support.

This is the utmost to which the Government of Bengal could pledge itself, and we may, therefore, now expect that some of the superabundant capital which is seeking employment in unnecessary or impracticable enterprises of this nature at home will, *at length*, introduce into India one of the great *desiderata*, good communications, the want of which has, more than any thing else, delayed the progress of amelioration in India.

"JOTTINGS FROM MY JOURNAL."

BY A MEDICAL OFFICER OF THE BENGAL ESTABLISHMENT.

CHAPTER VI.—A MONTH IN THE MOUNTAINS.

THE season I have just recorded was an especially unhealthy one. The May of another year came round, and the Indian hot winds did not fail. The weary exile from a European clime could not stir abroad scathless from the catalogue of sun diseases; and, anxious to obtain a cheering sight of the hills, previous to the busiest season for the "faculty," a kind friend took my duty between musters. A short palanquin trip carried me to Mussoorie, but, unwilling to devote the few days of my leave to the heartless society of the Sanatorium, I left its falsity and folly behind me, and with impatience urged my longing steps far from these haunts. I dipped into the mountain fastnesses, where all was solitude, if solitude consists in an absence from one's kind; but I thought it not solitude,—it was a change, and such a change, from the arid grassless flats I had for several seasons languished in. Solitude! no; it was far from that, for, from morning's dawn to evening's sunset, nature's most imposing aspects were constantly before me, and in winding up tiny paths, along giddy ledges, and fir-fringed mountain tops, and at times sitting down to rest on arriving at a spot where the prospect was most inviting, the day passed over like an hour.

It was the season when the climate of the Himalayas is peculiarly inviting; the sky is ever blue, the wind from the regions of snow invigorating, the atmosphere so clear, that minute objects can be discerned a thousand feet in the ravines below, and standing on a peak, probably surrounded by that splendid fir, the deodara, and casting the eye downwards, every leaf seems visible upon the mountain side; and from the bottom of each ravine—and there may be many at one time within the vision's scope—a hillock juts up like an oasis, and three or four grey-slated huts—and oh, so Swiss-like—are clustered together upon it; and over these huts, with their sloping roofs and little gables, the mountain oak thrives, and round the least steep portion of the rising ground the simple hill-men who dwell there have terraced it for rice-growing. Whilst gazing upon this, and not fifty feet below the spectator, unannounced by noisy pinion, the golden eagle of the hills sails silently round the point from the neighbouring ravine, and as the rifle bullet whistles through his outstretched wing, he dips his golden head and scoffs at the erring shot.

On such a promontory I had been sitting; my shikaree, or native hunter, upon the ground beside me, with his long cumbrous matchlock, powder-flask of horn, and deer-skin vest,—a veritable Robinson Crusoe; the splashing sound of a little cascade just reached the ear, although it could not be seen; the sky was bounded in the north and west by the great Himalaya, and here and there their ever-resting snows glistened in the lowered sun-rays. It was time to think of our evening encampment,

and the shikaree had given orders to my followers to meet us at a village already within sight. He led the way, burdened with a few checras, or hill pheasants, and we traced our way zigzag round rocky points and broken gullies, gradually seeking the lower ground. As we did so, we lost the sun all the faster, and occasionally passing through a copse of ilex, it was not easy to see our way in these, and as we got to the margin of one, a shrill bark rang through the grove, and the sharp rifle-crack followed it. "What! shoot a dog?" the sportsman of another clime would say. "Well, look here; is this a dog? Say, did you ever see a head finer, or horns more delicate, or legs more slender? But the bark of the animal has misled you: see, it is a kakur, or barking-deer." The sound of the rifle had told the paharees, who had been pitching my tent, of our vicinity, and the peculiar shout of the hill-men reached us from below, and from a peak abruptly hanging over the ilex grove the pale curling smoke of their fire could be seen by us. We sat down beside the fallen kakur, and from time to time the shikaree returned the challenge of the paharees; nor had we to wait long ere two of them found us out, and guided us to the spot fixed upon for a bivouac.

The hill-men are strange fellows, and very far from devoid of a love for the picturesque. They had pitched the tent upon a platform, containing some fifty square yards, surrounded by precipices on every side, a pathway sufficient to let a mule or donkey pass being the only communication between it and the road along the mountain side. These platforms are common in the hills, serving admirably as encamping-places to the numerous bands of grain-carriers who, with their wives and children, mules and grain-bags, huddle up together on these little spots. Two private servants, four paharees or hill-men, and my native hunter, composed the party. The tent and a few cooking-pots, and a petara, or basket of eatables, formed the amount of my supplies, barring what might fall to a double rifle, for which all honour be to J. and C. Smith, of Princes Street. The kakur soon became no kakur under the knives of the paharees, who, possessing but a scanty portion of the religious scruples of the Hindoo of the plains, busied themselves in the making of savoury dishes but partially known to us. Wandering acquires an additional charm if the path is a by-road that the foot of man doth seldom tread upon; the precipice scaled, the mountain torrent forded, both afford a pleasure to him who has surmounted them. Do they not also give a pleasurable feeling to him narrating them many years afterwards?

With the aid of a thorn, culled by a better hand than mine from Gungotri's brow, I day by day found myself deeper in the hills, and with too great enthusiasm for such a trip, I urged the strength I did not feel. My immediate servants, poor Hindostanees, foreigners to a temperature below 85°, and all unaccustomed to such scenes, with judicious encouragement forced the difficulties, and, flattered by their "sahib" dubbing them "paharees," passed cheerfully over what were to them hardships indeed. But we went on in amity, the solitude of a

hilly jungle rendering even the society of a lowly Asiatic desirable. In manner like this, four or five marches among the hills passed over, and a wilderness of hill and dale terminated the prospect from every point of the compass, and, removed from those of my own colour, I began to build castles very much of a Robinson Crusoe complexion. Whilst deep in the construction of one of these airy fabrics, I gained the top of a steep ascent, over which boulder stones were thickly scattered, and from this higher ground the hut of a paharee or hill-man suddenly presented himself. The situation of the hut was most becoming; built upon a point of granite terminating a long ridge of primary formation, that would have gladdened the heart of a geologist, and shooting into a valley singularly beautiful. Around flourished varieties of the hardy fir,—at least, upon every eminence,—and the Indian oak-leaf clothed every ravine; and over shelving rocks and smoothened pebbles, many feet below the hut, forced its way the splashing mountain stream. "What a little paradise this paharee has!" thought I, as I stood lost in astonishment at the world of enjoyment presented by a hut of granite blocks, slated over with the coarse micaceous slate of this region. A hanging garden in front of the cottage was unusual, and it struck me so at once, and that object made me linger about the neighbourhood longer than I might have done; and whilst yet unwilling to depart, my wonder was still more excited by the appearance of a white man, who, dressed in a surcoat fashioned from the hide of a spotted deer, and his head clothed in a shaggy bear-skin covering, approached, and, spite of my astonishment, saluted me with confidence, and invited me to enter his rustic abode. Even under his uncouth garb, and though met with where men of his colour are not to be found, he could not disguise the breeding of a gentleman, and I followed him into his hut, lost in speculation at such a strange meeting. With his own hands he placed the morning meal before me, asking as a favour that I would permit my own servant to remain without, for he who for years had been his own attendant, and a white man too, could not brook being served by another, even though an Asiatic, and the domestic of another. A rude table of unplanned fir was furnished forth with cakes of barley-flour, butter, and milk from the little goats of Bengal, so much valued for its superior flavour; and a European salad of lettuce, radishes, and beet-root, sent a fresh perfume through the scarcely furnished apartment.

It has been my disposition to conciliate the man of misfortune; and with this humble recluse I passed two days, neither unprofitable to myself nor I hope to my entertainer, and most urgent was he in his request that I would prolong my visit. I was unable to concede this; but I had stayed sufficiently long to shew him that I felt for him, and, once satisfied that I did so, he opened his heart, and told his tale, not concealing the self-blame that the world awarded him. Had he been a less honourable man, he had remained in the circle he belonged to; for, although blameable,—and how could an English gentleman be so exiled without a chronicle of blame, misfortune, or misanthropy,—many worse than he have never lost the sanction of the world. His narrative

was a combination of these, and a lesson to the man of hasty temper and uncontrolled desires. He was a man of thirty-five, with a constitution that had scathless borne a sojourn in the plains of fifteen years, and had been considered a man of intellect in a corps where all are intellectual; but alas! for him,—he possessed the frequently abused gift vulgarly called "being good at the pen." This talent, given to him for his weal, was the cause of his fall; for, induced by an irritable temper, and the command of a cutting and pointed vein of satire, he, indited to his superior a letter, however true and just in some respects in others singularly subversive of military authority. Every friend that he had anticipated the result,—*dismissal*; but, on account of certain points ameliorating his offence, it was not confirmed, and he was permitted to retire upon a small pension. But at this period he was in debt, probably only to the trifling amount that he could have paid off at six months' warning, but in his now reduced circumstances this debt was large indeed; he found himself completely involved; but, to extricate himself from this thralldom, and from his own resources alone, he set about with a praiseworthy determination. He had many friends, who would have gladly relieved him from this burden, but he could neither bear their pity nor their aid, and, unable to cope with them as he had done, he disappeared none knew whither, his retreat being only known to the hunter of the hills. Driven thus into exile, he rested not; his gun became his sole support, and the danger of crag and defile his pleasure; and, after wandering for weeks, he at length fixed upon this spot, and with his own hand constructed his paharee dwelling. The walls were of small blocks of old trap, uncemented, but bound together by an occasional beam of fir being introduced; the sloping roof was covered with heavy slabs of grey slate. One story, the lower, served him for a granary, in which he kept his scanty supplies, and the dried produce of his garden; the upper was the apartment in which he lived and slept. In the building itself there was no pretension beyond the cot of a native woodcutter. A few necessary implements of husbandry occupied one corner, a box of carpenter's tools another. A table of unplanned fir, with two clumsily-constructed chairs; a shelf of well-worn volumes on the wall; a rude charpoy or bedstead, covered with a glossy and well-preserved bear-skin: and these were the only articles of furniture. Several skulls of animals that had fallen to his rifle here and there dotted the wall; the elegant antlers of the spotted deer, and the still more beautiful horns of the kakur, gave a rustic and sportsmanlike air to the humble abode, highly agreeable; and the feathery coats of the hill pheasant and the golden eagle hung behind the door. The stone shelf above the fireplace was covered with specimens of gneiss, rock crystal, and iron ore, picked up during his different excursions. There was much to admire in all this; its simple poverty alone claimed consideration. He took me to his garden,—no great botanical lore was there displayed; it was all devoted to the cultivation of edibles.

The recluse was not long in discovering the sympathy within my

breast ; it begat in him confidence, and he unburdened his heart, and talked to one whom he thought would be a friend ; and, reserve once aside, he shewed the mind of a person whose destiny ought to have been a better one. "Can I do any thing for you?" I asked, as I was about to depart. "I think I could ; I think there are many ways in which I might be of service." "One—only one way in which you can: spare me a little powder and shot."

CHAPTER VII.—THE HILL TEMPLE AND THE SANATARIUM.

The recluse and I parted. I shook hands and bade farewell—aye ! and a regretful one—with the only white man in the Himalaya valley. I never saw him again, and only once have met with one who had visited him. I had taken the direction of Simla, by the "pugdunde," or hill path, seldom mounting the sturdy ghoot, or hill pony, that my syce led. Ere the daily sunset, I and my party generally arrived at a Brinjarces encamping-ground, and in the neighbourhood of many of these places of rest a little lake (probably in many cases artificial), for the use of cattle, was welcome to the eye, already half sated with the constant view of nought but rugged ground. Scarcely a more interesting feature in the day's adventure could occur than that of arriving at a "davee," or hill temple. Contrast the pavilion of but twelve feet square, with its coned roof projecting beyond the walls, and from the eaves of which a row of wooden pendants, like gigantic ear-rings rattling in the wind ; the primitive carving upon the fir-tree pillars that support the open end of the building ; and above all, the silence of the fane, where no priest dwells, but to which the rude mountaineer repairs to offer up to that power he deems supreme his wishes and his thanksgivings. Let him who looks upon the simple edifice contrast all these appliances with the polished freestone and elaborate carving of a Benares ghaut, or a Hurdwar pinnacle, with the hordes of Brahmin ministers of that religion, and hundreds of devotees crowding their steps and gateways, and counting their beads, and dropping at intervals their offered flowers upon the hurrying river, seeking by publicity the estimation of their fellow-men. Look but once at the simple temple of the hills—dedicated, though it be, to an idolatrous worship: every thing about bespeaks a better principle in those who come here ; and silent as it is, without a human being near but ourselves, yet upon the footpath that leads thereto, the weed or grass sprig hath not encroached ; that path is not a neglected one—it is often trodden. Not a single human being is in sight ; no echo among these ravines below of the woodman's axe or the labourer's mattock ; but cast a glance into the square of the outer apartment of the "davee," and upon the flooring stone, all symbol-carved, a few half-charred branches are there, and the attenuated and opal-like smoke, spirally ascending from them, shews that the hill-man's offering fire hath not yet expired. These flowers, too—that wild thyme and mountain cistus—are not yet withered ; and the petals of the dog-rose and rhododendron, strewn about, seem as if plucked but an hour ago : and upon the platform

around, carpeted with grass and moss of the closest texture, are the recent traces of a horse's picket, and the peculiar shoe-print tells that the animal that made it is the property of a native, for no white man's horse is shod after that fashion.

It is a somewhat melancholy yet pleasing thing, when the day is closing, to hear the prolonged note of the gong from the rana's gurhee on some giddy steep, one wave of sound following another, modified by degrees, and at length rendered tremulous, and feeble, and dying, by many an intervening ridge ; but a more cheering sight it is when there is no longer light sufficient whereby to distinguish the surrounding landscape, to discover the rushlight glimmering in the hut upon some far-off slope, and one by one are lit up, here and there, above, below, in deep glen and on prominent peak, the twinkling hearth of the hardy paharee.

It was by a by-road, and towards evening, that the well-known sanatorium of Simla suddenly lay before me. The path led by the best and most frequented rendezvous of the place. Smart riding-habits and single-button cutaways, worthy of being sported on a great St. Leger day, ambled past on quick-paced ghooms ; and ere the third such party had passed me, I knew the favourite topic of the day, the cherished piece of scandal of the hour, so dear to a society loving to deal in little niceties. If you would see purity of intention awarded from one neighbour to another, charity of thought, and the real "milk of human kindness," which perhaps you may have read of but not yet personally discovered, you need scarcely go to Simla to look for it. But if you can listen to and enjoy the heartless jest launched at the innocent and unoffending and undefended,—if it would gladden you to hear him scoffed at and termed "hypocrite," and see him remain unsupported who hears the reviler of the absent,—step into the billiard-room at three o'clock p.m., and listen for an hour ; you will return gratified.

I slipped, as unobserved as possible, into my friend's bungalow. A savoury joint or two smoked already on the board, and I believe I must have punished the worthy old Colonel's Bass and Allsopp's ; but then we were so snug, and the welcome was such a hearty one, and it was so pleasant to hear the bland hostess giving the good old English orders for "well-aired bed-linen," and "warm water to the feet." These attentions are far from romantic, yet few sound better to the ear, or appear more becoming to the mistress of a house, however exalted she may be. A crowd of the female rising generation laughed glee around, the rose of health upon their cheeks, and not like the sickly ones with hardened spleens I had known in the plains. I thought of Rosa, and Ella, and Mary, as we ducked for apples by the nursery fire on All-Hallow's eve.

Simla is as sylvan a retreat as can well be imagined ; its slopes clad in oaks, and stately pines upon its ridges ; picturesque nooks, with the gables of Swiss cottages only partially seen by the passer-by, make one long to live there always ; the peaceful English church, and unpretending grave-yard, cause no shudder to come over the beholder, as does

the spacious cemetery of the plains, rank in grass and monuments, with its gaunt black cypress trees, like gigantic mutes, sentinels along the loathsome walls. The bazaar of wooden tenements, with its staircases and balconies, looks as if Aladdin's friend of the lamp had purloined a street from Geneva or Lausanne, and placed it "cheek by jowl" with the cottages of Chota Simla.

I took a hasty survey of these from a rising ground, just as the sun appeared above the Mussoorie hills. Many a rana's fort was visible from the spot I stood upon. In that direction are Belaspoor and Malown; and far below these, winding like a thread of finest silver wire, is a river of the plains,—it is the Sutlej, near Loodiana. In the opposite direction is the pine forest of Mahaseo, over the fringe-like top of which is seen the highest mountain peak known to man. I could not tarry, and commenced the descent of the precipice called the "Simla Ghaut." For upwards of two miles this steep path proceeds without a turning, obliquely along the mountain side, frightfully abrupt to the timid horseman or uncertain-footed ghoot; one false step of man or horse! the idea of such occurring is decidedly unpleasant to him who seeks the valley below. The mountain is composed of micaceous schist and gneiss, with loosened and rounded masses of a granitic nature occasionally interrupting the way, until the point is gained where the ascent once more begins, and where a brawling torrent dashes over enormous boulders. A few huts, called Badharee, are close to the ford. From Badharee, the ascent is more gradual, and of shorter duration; and on to Syree, which is the first stage from Simla, and where there is a bungalow for the convenience of travellers, the hill sides are grassy, and the valleys highly cultivated, the geological features changing into a brown conglomerate, with rounded pebbles of quartz. Though but ten miles from Simla, how altered has the scenery become! no rhododendron, with its crimson petals, bounds the pathway; no dark green ilex, or darker deodara trees.

Leaving Syree, the greater portion of the road is downhill to the village of Hurreepore, where there is also a station bungalow; it is placed upon a lovely spot; an old square tower, the ruined hold of some rana of the hills, occupies a rising ground hard by; below is the alpine village which gives a name to the whole; and deeper still a rapid stream shoots, spanned by a rickety wooden bridge, suspended upon hempen ropes, and only trusted when the rains have rendered the river unfordable. Another fifty yards down the stream, and it passes through a most remarkable cleft in the mountain, which is perpendicularly rent in twain, the result of some tremendous natural convulsion; and through this chasm of two hundred yards the road is in the bed of the river. Turning sharply round the western angle of the riven hill, a few paharee huts are at the landing-place, and from these is a zigzag ascent as steep almost as a ladder—up, up, up—the turnings seem endless, and at every turning there is a miniature glen, with a shelving rock or rounded stone at its mouth, on which the paharee rests

his cone-shaped basket, whilst he drinks of the ice-cold pencil that ripples o'er the withered leaf he has placed to guide it. Go a little deeper, and further removed from the highway, and search for a rill similar to this, and mayhap, for it is common, you may find beneath it a slumbering infant, the slender line of water sparkling as it falls upon the sleeper's head,—a strange cradle, in sooth!

Between Hurreepore and where the ascent begins to the fir tree bungalow, or first stage from the foot of the hills, the course of a tributary to the river of the cleft is crossed some five or six times. To the left is the obliquely flat-topped hill on which the village and cantonment of Subathoo are built; the huts of the Goorka sepoy, round a cone rising from the flat surface of the larger one, giving a honeycomb appearance. Subathoo, although upon a hill, is far overtopped by hills around, and the range of temperature consequently differs much from Simla or the Kussowlee range, on the plainward side. An ascent of three miles, though more gradual than that of the Simla Ghaut, brings the traveller to "the fir tree bungalow," nestled in a niche of the Kussowlee range, seven thousand feet above the sea, and where for the first time for many a year, the bilious man, so long imprisoned in the plains, gains the welcome sight of a tree emblematic of his home. A lovelier spot than the "fir tree bungalow" cannot be, and, placed a hundred feet from the ridge, upon the northern face of the hill, the view of the plains is entirely excluded. Probably it was better to exclude them, to give a prospect of interminable hills, and if possible drive away from the health-seeker the recollections of the other; but let him of strength linger in the niche above, where the short grass is strewn with fir cones,—he may never see the like again, and he will do wisely to profit by it. Towards the south-east is the gorge above Barrh. Eighty miles of plain, studded with trees, rivers, villages, and cities, are within the eye's range; reaches of rivers in several directions, like little chips of mother-o'-pearl scattered over a green carpeting; the fine old wood of Munnymajara and Bussee Dera, the Pinjore range of hills, and the valley of the same name, with hundreds of ruined banian trees, crumbling grotesquely. Look down! the gorge is rank with growing things; the huge cactus with its candelabra branches, plantain stems, and clumps of bamboos.

The descent to Barrh is zigzag and abrupt, and when there, the traveller finds the village and the station bungalow equally hot, moist, and unwholesome, but withal a busy place, for there are generally a few tents pitched close by, or a dak starting or arriving. A subaltern, with leave between musters, is just starting for Simla, intending to ride there in a single sun; behind him is another of the same degree; but the ruddy hue of the first is not seen in him, and he lounges in a "jampan," or Indian sedan, to which eight hill-men are harnessed. Yes! the church-yard of Simla is preferable to one in the plains, poor fellow!

CHAPTER VIII.—"THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH."

A clear blue sky is to most people a welcome sight ; but when it reaches the admirer by shot-holes in the fly of his tent, he limits his satisfaction according to circumstances. 'Twere folly to expect that the maimed man, pinked by the bit of lead that came through yonder star, would feel the same as he who came off scathless. Once under the resai, and Buxoo gone with the light, gazing upwards, there is a little planetary system correctly worked out by matchlock balls. Hiss again ! there is another—ugly things these shot-holes—probably under the charpoy would be full as pleasant as upon it.

A ruin is always interesting, wherever it may be ; it signifies little in what country it is found. Mandoo, Gour, Sirhind, or our own Melrose, with its placid Tweed, all have a hold upon the casual beholder. But there is a deeper interest than this excited when plodding amid the ruin made but yesterday,—splintered beams and fractured corner-stones, grazed by cannon-shot and blackened by the exploding charge, in one chaotic mass around. Bluff Mahmoud of Ghuznee look down upon thy riven gate !

* * * *

Purwandurra came,—an unequal conflict, where seven white men charged the sky-blue banner of the Dost,—and the bright side of the picture was then ended. The season rolled round, and the storm gathered and thickened, and there was much distrust. The detached brigade ; dangers in the passes ; Gilzies on every ledge. Behind every buttress of rock that jutted out in harsh profile was the far-carrying jazail ; and far from whence it sped, the bullet of this formidable weapon, whizzing past with unpleasant fidelity, would chip the conglomerate rock overhead. Pooh ! what could muskets avail in this warfare ? Then, the hasty camp, the ill-pitched tents,—ragged and almost ropeless, for no tent-pin would drive into the solid rock ; yet, with a saleeta for a pallet, fatigue brought sleep, with fair visions of home ; friends, long unseen, hovered round the holstered pillow, too soon dispelled by the sharp ring of a dozen jazails. Or the night march, with moonlight just sufficient to light up the prominences, rendering stern and sombre the dark cavern and riven cleft ; the grim figure of an Affghan, as he stole round some rocky projection to take aim ; the sharp pale streak of fire issuing from his covert ; the echo and re-echo of his shot, and the exulting yell that followed the fall of man, horse, or camel. The "dour" upon the rear-guard, when the fallen afforded chance of plunder ; the bearded native with his fearful knife, eager to sacrifice the maimed, and rushing down, maniac-like ; but the murder of the pale-faced drummer-boy hung upon the conscience of the Moslem of the hills not more than the destruction of an insect displeasing to the sight. It was a strife of retribution, and, under the mask of religion, the Faithful lashed themselves into frenzy ; but the detached brigade made its way.

The next scene was one of murder and treachery ; of fanatical trust and neglect ; and many felt, but spoke not the forebodings that arose within them. But there were some whose case was harder than the rest,

for they had wives and children in the city, and these knew what might be their fate; yet the husband went out daily to battle, and returned as oft, wondering that another day's strife had left him alive. He looked upon his wife, whom to-morrow he might leave without a protector; and as he twined his fingers among her disordered hair, and told who lived and who had fallen that day, the little boy at her knee, finding somewhat of pleasure even in that hour, lifted from the ground his father's clattering scabbard, and the blade fell out. "Pah! return it, boy:" it ran with gore,—there were human brains upon it. Lucky was he who fell in any one of these valorous charges; many of those who did not were afterwards picked off, unable to defend themselves, by a skulking marksman.

The force was ordered forth to the sacrifice; discipline remained, so it obeyed. The gates of Cabool closed immediately behind, the passes lay before, and two feet of snow upon the Huft-Kotul. The well-knit sepoy, soon becoming unable to grasp his musket, abandoned it; kept on a little longer, and then gave his throat to be cut, in accordance with his notions of predestination. The camp-follower threw from his tattoo the boxes of supplies and stock in trade, and trusted to the animal for his own life. That night the army occupied the side of the Huft-Kotul; groups crouched in the snow, and grateful for darkness, for that was even a safeguard; but the keen blast of the mountain aided the foe, and many fell asleep who ne'er awoke again. No tents were pitched; lying in heaps upon the ground, the owners slept beneath them. Day by day, and hour by hour, the miseries of all accumulated; it was pitiable. The army was melting away like the snows of the Huft-Kotul in summer; the daughters of a white race were surrendered, and the remnant pushed on to fulfil its fate. Tazeen! Koord Cabool!! Jugdullock's barrier!!! and Gundamuck's hill, clad with corpses!!!! But many fell worthily at these. Was not he a gallant soldier who, mid a heap of Moslem slain, and when a bullet aimed by one (himself in safety) passed through his neck, could still take three Affghan lives? That was near the last. They fell with uplifted swords. The tragedy was consummated.

* * * *

Funerals are dread ordinances. The humble fisherman's corpse, restored by the repentant sea, is laid in the unmarked nook, all nettle-grown, with decent and simple grief. In towns and cities is ushered along its pompous way, by mourners paid for mourning, the rich man's bier. What! the rich man can buy those who will grieve for him at three and sixpence a-head? Pshaw! the commodity must be a drug, indeed! Far more becoming is the solemn burial service over one who dies at sea, recognized, however humble, by England's naval flag; there is nothing pompous or loathsome in it; but then the service read, and the sullen plunge of the loaded body as it shoots to leeward,—that is what brings tears into the eyes. The morning and evening processions to the grave-yard during an Indian epidemic, the frequent hum of the "Dead March in Saul," are hard to bear; but more so is the

ceremony of placing within his narrow home the prisoner who had sickened and died in bondage. His grave had been hollowed by his fellow-captives ; no hearse with nodding plumes, and skulls, and hour-glasses (typical of life's short course), were there ; no muffled train of mourning-coaches and empty chariots ; no sleek and well-fed and well-paid mutes. Nor did the military pageant guide his last earthly journey ; the sword, and cap, and jacket were wanting ; the empty-booted charger is not there ; no colours of his regiment on a coffin such as is afforded to the humblest dead ! His fate was a sad one, indeed ; not more so than those who fell unseen, whose last deeds, had they been known, had done somewhat to soothe a father or a mother ; and widely differing must be the strain upon the heart of her whose husband, under the assurance of aid, seeking a cottage door, pale and wounded, to receive a cup of water, was basely knocked from his horse with a pebble and murdered, with his whose relative's death is thus most justly recorded : " At the Koord Cabool pass, on January —, in the twenty-seventh year of his age, ever foremost where duty pointed and danger threatened, fell the generous-hearted and gallant John Leigh Doyle Sturt, lieutenant Bengal engineers. Shot through the groin, he was brought on to the encamping-ground at the outlet of the defile by Lieut. Mein, of H.M.'s 13th Light Infantry, where he lingered but a few hours. At the hands of his brave associates in arms his remains received Christian burial ; the only one of that death-devoted host whom the earth received into her shelter, and preserved from the insults of a brutal foe."

There was a more melancholy rite than this paid to the relics of mortality. The pass of Koord Cabool, the bridge at Sourkab, are white with bones ! they witnessed the annihilation of an army ; 15,000 human beings lie in the chain of defiles between Jellalabad and Cabool. Retribution was at hand. Pollock trod the Kyber, that had always been bought over, and joined the gallant Sale, no longer burrowing, for he had soundly thrashed the victorious Ameer ; and jointly they pushed on to wreak a fearful vengeance. It was mournful to see ; the guns ground into powder the bones around ; and many saw it who had fathers and brothers there. Eight short months had passed since the martyrdom of a whole army. In every stunted bush, and lo ! a skeleton,—that of a camp-follower or his helpmate, for the sepoy and European died more openly. On this rising ground was the last stand made ; there, the battalion of the Queen was cut to pieces. Go on, and number the fallen. Tell how Hamilton fell ; Bott, Blair, and the young Hardyman ; Nicolls and Stewart, with their bluff rough-riders, their blue jackets crimsoned ere they sunk ; " red men," indeed.* Hideous ! mummies set up in mockery ! preserved by the snow of winter and the summer's sun, to strike with greater awe those who might follow. Set up as objects of hatred and scoffing, the insensible remains had been hooted at for a season, and cursed by the Moslem as he passed along. The bleaching bones at Gundamuck were collected : all—aged and youthful, Hindostanee and white man—were inhumed together.

* The Affghans described Nicolls and his troop as reddened with blood.

HISTORICAL DISCOVERIES IN AFFGHANISTAN.*

No literary discovery of modern times can be compared to that which was made, only ten years ago, by means of the coins and relics found in Affghanistan, of nations and dynasties of which history was either wholly silent, or afforded but dark and dubious glimpses. The discovery is remarkable, not only for its importance in supplying a main link in the chain of authentic historical records, but for the means by which it was effected—the extraordinary sagacity and wonderful perseverance of a single individual, the late Mr. James Prinsep. Unhappily, the discovery relates principally to a class of topics towards which the English public manifest an unconquerable repugnance; it is, consequently, not generally known, and the merits of the discoverer are scarcely yet appreciated, even by scholars and antiquaries. The ardour and application with which Mr. Prinsep devoted himself to this new department of archæology carried him off almost in the flower of his age, before he could complete those revelations which others appear to shrink from attempting. The premature death of M. Jacquet, a young Frenchman, gifted with many of Mr. Prinsep's peculiar qualities, who had entered upon the same path of inquiry, and the recent decease of the Pundit Kamalakanta Vidyalanka (the fellow-labourer of Mr. Prinsep), with whom, we are told, has expired the accurate knowledge of the ancient Pali and Sanscrit forms of writing, have apparently, for the present, closed the avenues to further discoveries in the history and literature of ancient Bactria, Ariana, and Indo-Scythia.

In the meanwhile, Mr. H. T. Prinsep, having access to all the results of his brother's investigations, including the latest, hitherto unpublished—being himself an accomplished Oriental and Occidental scholar—has compiled the work before us, in order to place, as he says, before the popular reader, in a cheap and commodious form, a compendium of facts which “cannot fail to throw much light on the worse than Cimmerian darkness that still envelopes the age and country” to which the discoveries relate.

The readers of this Journal, which carefully recorded the progressive advances made by the late Mr. James Prinsep in these discoveries, from their commencement, are not ignorant that European travellers in Affghanistan, and in those regions of Central Asia which were the seat of Greek dominion many years after their conquest

* Note on the Historical Results deducible from recent Discoveries in Affghanistan. By H. T. PRINSEP, Esq. London, 1844. Wm. H. Allen and Co.

by Alexander the Great, obtained possession of a great variety of coins belonging to sovereigns of Greek extraction, and their Scythian and Parthian successors, none of whom were mentioned in the extant histories of the East or West. The impulse of scientific curiosity led to the opening and exploring of the topes, or mausolea, to be found in many parts of the same countries, and those yielded also other relics of antiquity, which, like the coins, bore inscriptions in an unknown character. By the help of the bilingual legends upon the latter, which were in the Greek and the unknown character, Mr. James Prinsep obtained a key, wherewith, aided by his knowledge of Oriental dialects, and extraordinary ingenuity and sagacity, he obtained the knowledge of a new language, a form of Pali, or ancient Sanscrit, which must have been the vernacular dialect of some of the regions in which the Grecian colonies were established. The consequences of this discovery were not confined to Indo-Bactrian history; the language and character thus revealed were detected in inscriptions upon rocks and pillars in India, which, after being regarded for ages, even by the most learned Hindus, as mysterious and impenetrable, yielded their curious contents to the industry and skill of Mr. Prinsep.

Mr. H. T. Prinsep's "Note," as he modestly terms his work, is confined to Bactro-Arian relics; but he states that the late Mr. James Prinsep's cabinet is richer far in coins of India, Buddhist and Brahminical, extending from periods of the most remote antiquity to the date of the Mahomedan conquest. He commences by explaining the localities of Aria, Ariana, and Bactria, of which many have but a faint and imperfect idea. Aria is the territory of which Herat is the capital; Ariana is the general name given to the country east of Persia and Media, as far as the Indus; Bactria is the country watered by the Oxus and its tributaries. He then gives a sketch of the state of those countries. Their history, for 1,000 years after Alexander, was almost a blank. We knew, indeed, that for 200 years the kings of Bactria and of Ariana were of Greek race, and that the language of their coins and official documents was Greek. The whole of Western and Central Asia was the scene of continuous strife and convulsion during the entire period of Greek ascendancy in these regions, and the events in the West at that time diverted attention from the eastern colonies. Nevertheless, the scantiness of the information respecting those colonies is unaccountable. We know little of the means by which Alexander established them, of their number and position, of the arrangements made for their internal government, and of their relations with the

natives. Bactria and Aria, however, that is, the countries lying on either side of the Hindoo Koosh, between the Oxus and Indus rivers, are on the highroad of Asiatic conquest, and, as Professor Lassen observes, have been the battle-field of every tribe and nation that has risen to dominion in the East. "The history of this tract, therefore," Mr. Prinsep continues, "if we had it complete and continuous, would tell more of the history of the world, and of the great revolutions in language, religion, civilization, and government, which have been brought about by conquest, and by the admixture of races resulting from conquest, than that of any other country on the face of the earth."

After noticing the meagre results obtained by Bayer respecting the Greek kings of Bactria, of whom he could give the names of not more than six, Mr. Prinsep refers to the discoveries of the late Sir A. Burnes, in his mission in 1831-32, which, he observes, threw a new light upon this branch of archaeology. Mr. Prinsep should not have left out of view the fact that the late Colonel Tod* may be said to have initiated this new study, in 1825, by his valuable paper on Indo-Bactrian coins printed in the first volume of the *Transactions* of the Royal Asiatic Society, in which he gave coins of two kings, Apollodotus and Menander, who had "despised the narrow limits of the kingdom usurped by Theodotus," accompanied with some valuable remarks upon Bactrian numismatics. Mr. Prinsep does no more than justice to the zeal with which the European officers in the service of Runjeet Singh, Generals Ventura, Allard, and Court, applied themselves to these investigations; and to the merits of Dr. Hœnigberger, and especially of Mr. Masson, to whom "we are indebted for the most complete and best-directed local researches that have yet been made in these regions." The vast collection of coins and antiquities made by Mr. Masson is deposited in the Museum at the East-India House, where they are open to the inspection of the curious and learned. All these investigations were prosecuted and their results known some time before the British army invaded Affghanistan, and whilst that army was on its march, an illness which terminated in death suddenly withdrew James Prinsep from this field of inquiry: "there wanted, when he was gone, the Promethean spark to kindle into light and life the dust and ashes dug out of these interesting ruins, and to extract language and sense from the rude characters found traced on the venerable remains and relics obtained from them."

* Colonel Tod bequeathed his valuable collection of Bactrian and other coins to the Royal Asiatic Society.

Mr. H. T. Prinsep then briefly traces the march of Alexander, including his two campaigns in Bactria, north of the Hindoo Koosh, the fruit of which was the conquest of the territory lying between that range and the Jaxartes.

After the pursuit of and death of Darius, Alexander returned to the Caspian Sea, to complete the conquest of Hyrcania and of the Mardi, in June and July B.C. 330. The colonies here planted were the nucleus and main strength of the Parthian sovereignty established by Arsaces. In August and September of the same year, Alexander marched into Aria, and established a garrison at Susia, its capital, the locality of which is not settled. The garrison was overpowered as soon as Alexander had crossed the mountains in pursuit of Bessus; on his return, he retook the place, and capturing Artachana, to the East of Susia, continued his operations southward to the inland sea, in which the Helmund terminates. Alexander now subjugated the entire country south of the Paropamisus, and placed governors in Scistan and Arachotia, that is, at Candahar, or in Urghundab. He also placed a colony in a new city, built to control the Arians, which all authorities concur in regarding as the foundation of Herat. He marched to the Cabool valley, his line of march being the upper or hill route from Herat, running close under and amongst the hills of the Paropamisan range. The cantonment in which his army passed the winter of B.C. 330-29 was the Alexandria-apud-Caucasum, the site of which has been traced on the plain of Beghram, near Charikar, about thirty or forty miles north of Cabool. It is here that coins of the Greco-Bactrian kings and of their Scythian successors have been found in much greater profusion than anywhere else.

Early in B.C. 329, Alexander crossed the Hindoo Koosh, and captured Drapsacus, or Indrab. Thence marching down the Oxus, he occupied and established garrisons in the country between that river and the mountains, while Bessus, flying northwards across the Oxus, to Nautaka, or Karshi, was pursued and captured by Ptolemy. Alexander then marched to Markanda (Samarcand), and drove the Scythians before him to the Jaxartes, which he crossed, and gained a great battle on the mountains opposite Khojund. He was establishing colonies on the Jaxartes, for the defence of the passage of that river, when Spitamenes, from the Kuzil Koom desert, attacked Markanda, and overpowered a Grecian force sent to its succour. Alexander, countermarching, took Kuropolis (now Shuhur-Subz), ravaged the valley of the Samarcand river, and wintered his army at Ariaspe, or Zariaspe, supposed to be Hazaraspe.

In the spring of B.C. 328, he took the field in five divisions, to reduce the country between the Oxus and Jaxartes. Spitamenes was defeated and slain, after a vain attempt to surprise Ariaspe. The rest of the season was occupied in reducing the strongholds in the upper part of Soghdiana (the mountains which feed the Jaxartes) and Transoxiana, and in establishing colonies and garrisons in the subdued country. The winter of B.C. 328-27 was passed at Nautaka, or Karshi, and in the spring of B.C. 327 Alexander recrossed the Hindoo Koosh, and from Alexandria-apud-Caucasum commenced operations to reduce the country between that range and the Sofed-koh, that is, in the Kohistan and Cabool valley to the Indus. Alexander commanded to the north of the Cabool river, and Hephæstion, with Taxiles, the Indian king, took the route to the south, building the bridge of boats at Attock by which Alexander's army passed into the Punjab. This entire country was subdued and colonized, like Bactria; Porus was defeated on the banks of the Jelum, and a fleet was built for the descent of the Indus.

The greater part of B.C. 326 was consumed in the passage down that river, and the reduction of the different people on its banks. At the close of the rainy season, Alexander commenced his return march: the first division, under Craterus, by Candahar and Seistan; the second, led by himself, through Beloochistan and Mekran to Karman; the third, under Nearchus, by the sea-route to the Persian Gulf. The three divisions met at Suza at the close of B.C. 325.

The result of these operations was, that the whole tract of country from the Mediterranean to the Indus, and from the Jaxartes and Caspian to the sea, was subdued, garrisoned, and colonized. "The government and armies were Greek; Hellenism was the system upon which the administration was organized and conducted, and society and religion yielded to the ascendancy of this dominant principle." Alexander died in the spring of A.D. 323; but his empire, though of only ten years' growth, was not transient. "His colonies, and their institutions, manners, and language, had struck deep root even in this short period, and the impulse towards Hellenism had a lasting action in Central Asia, the effects of which were felt for at least 500 years after the decease of the conqueror."

Mr. Prinsep proceeds to trace out this action in the regions where it had to maintain a struggle with barbarism, and to shew how it finally sunk and was extinguished.

Alexander left no successor, and consequently the men in power in his Eastern acquisitions became independent. The only system

of government which the conqueror had time to organize was military; the commandant of each district was the satrap, who exercised local authority. While Alexander lived, these satraps were held in check, but this controlling power ceased on his death. The military commandants soon armed against each other. Eumenes, governor of Cappadocia (B.C. 322), defeated and slew Craterus, and was in turn driven out of Asia Minor (B.C. 318-17) by Antigonus, with whom, however, he maintained a struggle for two years till (B.C. 315) he was delivered up to his rival by his own troops, and Antigonus, becoming the sovereign of Asia, assumed the regal title. Seleucus, governor of Babylon, was soon after dispossessed by him (B.C. 314), and fled to Ptolemy, whom he instigated to oppose Antigonus. The two invaded Syria and Phœnicia from Egypt (B.C. 312), and Seleucus recovered Babylon, and expelled the governors for Antigonus in Media and Persia. In B.C. 305, Seleucus added to his government, by a great victory over Nicanor, one of the lieutenants of Seleucus, the whole of Media, Hyrcania, Parthia, Bactria, and Aria, and all the countries as far as the Indus. In B.C. 303, he crossed that river to make war on Sandrocottus (Chundra Goopta), who had expelled the Grecian garrisons from the Punjab; but he was recalled by his rival Antigonus, whom he drove into Phrygia and slew in 301.

From this period till B.C. 280, the whole of Asia to the Indus and Jaxartes was under the Syrian king. In that year, Seleucus Nicator was assassinated; his son, Antiochus Soter, reigned undisturbed over the same territory till 261, leaving it to his son, Antiochus Theus. He neglected his Eastern possessions, and Bactria, consequently, became independent, under Theodotus, or Diodotus, B.C. 256. Parthia followed about 250, the revolt of this province being ascribed to the conduct of the local governor towards Tiridates, which his brother Arsaces resented by slaying the governor. To secure himself, he seized the government, and B.C. 241 was able to add Hyrcania to Parthia, which lay between Herat and the Caspian. Arsaces is said to have been a native of Balkh, and Moses Chorenensis declares that his dynasty was thence called Balhavenses, or Pahlavæan. Whatever may have been his origin, he used Greek only on his coins and in his correspondence: there is no other language or character found on any coin of known Parthian mintage and type.

Mr. H. T. Prinsep (whose narrative we have closely followed) then gives a historical catalogue of the dynasty of Arsacidan kings of Parthia, comprehending such circumstances in respect to each

as are to be gleaned from Greek and Roman authors. The list begins with Arsaces I., B.C. 254, and ends with Arsaces Artabanus, A.D. 235, the dynasty being subverted that year by Artaxerxes, or Ardeshur Babakan, who established the Sassanian dynasty. Thus closed the Greco-Parthian dominion in Central Asia. The capital, in the time of the Cæsars, was at Seleucia, on the Tigris ; its removal from Toos and Meshed must have weakened the hold of the Arcasidæ upon their Eastern provinces. Their system of government had become purely Asiatic.

Mr. Prinsep proceeds, after this summary of the history of Parthia during its transition back from Hellenism to Orientalism,—which, he observes, is essential to the understanding of the condition of Bactria, Aria, and Cabool,—to put together what has been extracted by Western authors from the ancients, and recent discoveries respecting those more distant regions, especially Professor Lassen and Professor Wilson. We subjoin an abridgment of Mr. Prinsep's catalogue, retaining only so much of the notices of the sovereigns, as present any thing of historical interest, omitting all merely numismatical matter.

B.C. 256.—The first Theodotus, or Diodotus, was known to the Greek and Latin historians, who state that he asserted his independence about the time that Arsaces revolted in Parthia.

B.C. 240.—Theodotus II. This prince was the son of the former, but the coins afford no means of distinguishing between them. The extent of their dominions is also uncertain. The character, actions, and fate of this king, are unknown.

B.C. 220.—Euthydemus. This king was on the throne at the time of the expedition of Antiochus the Great (B.C. 212) ; he does not appear to have assisted in that monarch's war with Arsaces, but after the peace between them, he was defeated by the united Syrian and Parthian forces, and fled to Ariaspe. His appeal from that place is said to have had great weight with Antiochus ; it was urged by the son of Euthydemus, Demetrius, a handsome youth, who found grace. Euthydemus, obtaining favourable terms, led the Syrian army through Bactria, by the route north of the mountains to the Cabool valley, and across the Indus, in B.C. 206. There Antiochus made the peace with Sophagasenus (Asoka) which we find referred to in the edicts of that sovereign, inscribed on rocks and pillars in various parts of India, in characters exactly resembling those on the coins of Agathocles. In B.C. 205, Antiochus returned by Arachotia and Karamania.

B.C. 190.—Demetrius, son of Euthydemus, is mentioned by Justin and other Western historians, who state that, after his father's death, he contended with Eucratides for the dominion of Bactria, but without success. Upon some of his coins he is represented with a strange head-dress,—a cap formed like an elephant's head, with trunk, &c.

B.C. 178.—Eucratides. He is mentioned by Justin as a great king, contemporary with Mithridates I. of Parthia. Strabo adds, that he ceded some provinces of Western Bactria to Mithridates. He made an expedition into India; upon his return from which, he was murdered by his son. The coins of Eucratides, discovered in Bactria and Affghanistan, are very numerous, and the types and devices are various, betokening a long and eventful reign. Mr. Prinsep deduces the following circumstances from these coins:—First, that Eucratides ruled originally in Bactria, succeeding Euthydemus there; secondly, that the title given to him on the coins, of “Great king,” *Βασιλεὺς μέγας* in Greek, and *Maharajasa mahatasa* in Arian, can only have been assumed after, and perhaps consequent upon, conquests in and south of the Paropamisus, or in Cabool; thirdly, that Eucratides first of all the Greeks coined with the bilingual Arian inscription. Professor Lassen, indeed, supposes Agathocles to have been his contemporary, and to have risen with him on the death of Euthydemus, establishing himself in Cabool, and across the Hindoo Koosh as far as the Oxus, until overpowered and expelled by Eucratides; in which case, the priority of bilingual coinage in this region must be assigned to Agathocles. But the second language of Agathocles was Sanscrit, of the character used by Asoka, not Arian, as on the coins of Eucratides. He is considered to have been at one time sole king over the entire territory from Parthia to the Indus, including the Punjab and Seinde.

B.C. 155.—Heliocles. This is supposed to be the parricide successor of Eucratides. The legends on his coins are both pure Greek and bilingual. His short reign extended over Bactria and the Paropamisus, where the Arian language was vernacular.

B.C. 150.—Antimachus. The precise date of this king is uncertain. He is placed amongst the Bactrian successors of Eucratides on account of the devices, names, and titles on his coins being pure Greek.

B.C. 190.—Agathocles. This king is considered by Professor Lassen to have been ruler of Caboolistan to the Indus and to the Oxus till conquered by Eucratides. Mr. Prinsep supposes him to have been the governor left by Antiochus in Cabool, after his treaty with Asoka.

B.C. 195.—Pantaleon. This and the preceding king used the simple title of *Βασιλεὺς*, without epithet or addition of any kind, which, with the perfect form of the Greek letters, Mr. Prinsep considers an evidence of antiquity. In the Sanscrit, on their coins, they have the names only, without any title; viz. *Agathoklayaja* and *Pantalawanta*.

Leaving, for the present, the kings of Bactria, Cabool, and Aria, Mr. Prinsep brings forward the long list of Greek kings, whose coinage has been brought to light, of pure Greek device, with an Arian inscription on the reverse, generally round some deity or object derived from the Grecian mythology.

Upon the death of Eucratides, his wide dominion is supposed to have been broken into several independent kingdoms, from the num-

bers of "kings," "great kings," and "kings of kings," revealed by the late discoveries, compared with the known date of Scythian conquest. Professor Lassen supposes three kingdoms, besides Bactria: one eastern, under Menander and Apollodotus, comprehending the Punjab and valley of the Indus; another western, at Herat and Seistan; a third central, of the Paropamisus. For the classification and assignment to those regions there are very vague materials. The epithet of *Σωτηρ*, or 'saviour,' applied to some, is supposed to denote one particular dynasty, the successors of Menander. The names of nine kings are included in this dynasty,—namely, Menander, Apollodotus, Diomedes, Zoilus, Hippostratus, Straton, Dionysius, Nicias, and Hermæus. Five of these have been recently discovered by Lieut. Cunningham, of the Bengal Engineers. Professor Lassen supposes Hermæus to have been overpowered by Azes about B.C. 120. Another series of Greek sovereigns are distinguished by the epithets *Νικηφορου*, *Ανικητου*, and *Νικατορος*, who are assigned to Aria Proper,—that is, Herat and Southern Bactria,—also Seistan, or Drangiana. Certain known historical facts afford means of assigning dates conjecturally to these sovereigns; but the arrangement is arbitrary. Another class of Greek sovereigns took peaceful titles, implying the possession of some popular virtue: these are only three in number,—namely, Heliocles, Telephus, and a queen named Agathocleia. Their supposed dates are from B.C. 155 to 140. The Arian inscriptions on their coins mark them as having reigned south of the Paropamisus.

Some slender inferences are drawn by numismatologists, as to the mintage of the coins, from the devices. Thus, the elephant, elephant's head, and humped bull, are considered as indicating dominion in India; the wild horse and double-humped camel are supposed to refer to Bactria.

Mr. Prinsep now proceeds to the Scythian kings, who, following the Greeks, adopted their forms of money, with similar inscriptions, and in the same language, but inscribed on them their own names and titles. We subjoin a list of these:—

B.C. 135.—Maues. There is a diversity in the coins of this sovereign. The name is neither Greek, Parthian, or Indian; it is, therefore, concluded to be Scythian, and the bearer to be the head of one of the tribes that broke into Bactria between 150 and 140 B.C. His proximity to and association with Azes is proved by the correspondence of his later coins with those of that king: a coin is extant, with the name of Maues, which exactly corresponds in type with one of king Azes. This coin is peculiar; it exhibits the king with a trident, a Tartar weapon of war, setting his foot on a prostrate enemy.

B.C. 130.—Azes. This Scythian king's coins have Greek characters on one side and Arian on the other. The types are very various. Who this great "king of kings," as he is called, was, and where he reigned, are hitherto unknown. Professor Wilson inclines to consider him an Indian Buddhist, and his date B.C. 50; Professor Lassen looks upon him as a Sacian Scythian, who conquered the Cabool valley, and finally destroyed the kingdom of Menander and Hermæus, about B.C. 120. The Professor has raised an ingenious hypothesis respecting the era and locality of Azes from the Chinese historians, who speak of a nation of Tartars (whom he identifies, from a resemblance of name, with the Sacæ) being expelled from the E-le valley by the Yuë-che. But it requires great familiarity with the Chinese proper names, and their mode of transcribing those of foreign nations, to found any conclusions upon them.

B.C. 115.—Azilizes.

100.—Vonones.

85.—Spalirisus, or Ipalirisus.

75.—Spalypius.

70.—A nameless great Soter king.

The Soter Megas is considered to have been contemporary with Vikramaditya. His ear-rings seem to denote him Indian.

There is another series of Scythian coins, with no Arian inscription, and differing in other respects from those of the Azes dynasty. These bear the names of Kodes, Hyrkodes, and others not decypherable, and not of Greek origin, though written in corrupt Greek characters. There is nothing to shew to what race of Scythians, and to what period of time, these coins shall be assigned; but some ingenious conjectures are offered, and as the date now reaches to that of Vikramaditya, whose victory over the Scythians was the commencement of a samvat, or era, Indian history, if we could find it, would connect and verify that of the Scythian kings.

Then follows what is called the Kadphises dynasty, with barbarous names and titles in Greek and Arian. Professors Lassen and Wilson carry the dynasty of Kadphises through the whole of the first century of our era, and then consider it to have been overpowered by a fresh swarm of Scythians, under the Kanerki kings. The Undopherræ dynasty begins A.D. 40, the Greek legends on whose coins are so corrupt as to be scarcely decypherable. This Ario-Parthian dynasty brings down the history of Cabool and the Punjab to the close of the first century of our era, when a new race of Scythian kings appears, issuing money of quite a different device and style from any before current. These bear the name of Kanerkes, at first with the title of *Βασιλεὺς Βασιλεωv*, but afterwards with the Indian title of Rao Nana Rao substituted. No coin of the Kanerkis has

yet been found bilingual ; on all the only characters are Greek, at last so corrupt as to be quite unintelligible. After this, the Greek characters yielded to Sanscrit ; the coinage deteriorated, and was at last entirely lost under the princes of Hindoo race.

Mr. Prinsep subjoins to these details respecting the coins of the kings some observations upon the Arian language.

Although the Greek characters outlived the Arian upon the coins, there is proof in the Arian inscriptions on stones and relics of topes that Arian only was the written language in general use, when Greek was extinct. It may be concluded to have been the vernacular language of the Paropamisian range, of Çabool, and perhaps of Herat and Candahar ; it is found also in the topes of Manikyala in the Punjab. Unlike both Greek and Sanscrit, it is written Semitically from right to left. This does not, however, prove that the language has a Semitic origin, or any close affinity with the languages of that class. On the contrary, we find that all the Arian words yet read, which represent titles, are pure Sanscrit. This evidence of close affinity to the Sanscrit justifies a hope that, by a further use of the coins, as a key for settling the alphabet, the dialects of Sanscrit, and the Pushtoo especially, may be applied to the complete decyphering and translating the Arian inscriptions in topes and on rocks. This work, Mr. Prinsep tells us, occupied the latest attention of his brother, “who was confident that, through the coins (the language being ascertained to be of Sanscrit origin), a sufficient clue existed for the complete development of the antiquarian treasures locked up in the inscriptions : indeed, he considered himself to have already mastered the first difficulties of decyphering them, and to be in progress towards the full ascertainment of the meaning of one, at least, if not of two, of those inscriptions.”

Further, in respect to this Arian language : it seems to have superseded the ancient Sanscrit of the days of Asoka, which was adopted by Agathocles and Pantaleon. “If these kings had not found the Sanscrit language in use,” Mr. Prinsep observes, “they would scarcely have placed it on their coins. After them, however, the Sanscrit characters were entirely disused. Menander never seems to have coined with the language of Asoka, from whence it may be inferred that the characters on the coins of Agathocles and Pantaleon were not vernacular, but had been introduced by the Indian sovereigns who, following the first Chandra Goopta, retained dominion over the provinces ceded by the first Seleucus, until they were restored by Asoka to the Great Antiochus.” Again ; Arian charac-

ters only are found on the vases, relics, and stones discovered on excavating the tumuli or topes of the Punjab and Affghanistan, which seems to prove that, at the time of their erection, the Arian was not only the vernacular language of the districts where they stand, but the language also of the priests and those concerned in preparing the vases and articles used in the obsequies of the great.

We have drawn very largely upon Mr. Prinsep's very able disquisition, which, although not designed to be more than a summary of results, is the fruit of much learning, industry, and research. Several plates of coins, relics, and inscriptions are appended to the volume, some of which were engraved by the late Mr. James Prinsep.

FROM KHĀKĀNĪ.

گویند که نیکبخت و بدبخت
 هست از همه چیز در زمانه
 یک جای دو خشت پخته بینی
 پخته ز تنور در میانه
 این بر شرف مناره افتد
 وان بر سر چاه آبخانه

RECOLLECTIONS OF A SENTINEL.

CHAPTER IV.

ONE of the greatest errors in the system of military government in force in India, as far at least as regards the creation of a superior body of European troops, is the limitation of the promotion of the private soldier to the rank of conductor of ordnance or of commissariat. I do not mean to say that the elevation of men in the ranks to the commissioned grades should be a frequent measure of policy or a common description of reward; but I think there would be much virtue in the mere recognition of such a principle of advancement. Every good soldier, cherishing the expectation of wearing the epaulettes, would exert himself to deserve the distinction; and every officer, having before his eyes the possibility of one day finding the man he commands his equal in society, would be careful not to outrage his feelings by needless severity of manner or unnecessarily harsh rebuke. The check would thus be mutual—hope on the one side acting as a restraint upon improper conduct—apprehension, upon the other, moderating the exercise of arbitrary power. Under present circumstances, the agency of fear is almost the only one employed in preserving discipline in the European ranks; for the trifling offices open to the European soldier are so few in number, in proportion to the strength of the several corps, and so wretchedly paid, that they are merely sought as relief from the monotony of a barrack and the control and confinement inseparable from strict military duty; and the officer, knowing that the instalment of promotion any man beneath him may obtain, does not break through the social line of demarcation which separates them, has no motive beyond what a kindly feeling may suggest for treating his inferior as a member of the same caste with himself. The Brahmin and the Sudra are not, therefore, more remote from each other, in proper sympathy, than the commissioned officer and the private soldier in the East-India Company's service. This is not a wholesome or a beneficial state of things—neither is it just or necessary. We need not very diligently search the page of modern military history for proofs that the prospect of professional advancement has been the parent of great enterprises, or that general officers who have earned distinguished mention in the rolls of fame once carried a firelock or wielded a sponge-staff.

I know that the application of the principle for which I contend would interfere with the patronage of the Direction, and shock the prejudices of people who deem a temporary association with men in the ranks a serious disqualification for preferment to more polished circles; but against these I would urge, first, the rarity of the promotions, which might not, perhaps, deduct more than one cadetship per annum, if so many, from the entire amount; and secondly, the probability that those men who would be the first to deserve the distinction might have originally moved in a sphere of life where good manners and sound morals were as rife as in the commissioned ranks. Let the expe-

riment be tried—not to the niggardly limit of making an old ordnance conductor an *invalid* lieutenant, as in the case of Mr. Bellew, of the Bombay artillery, or a gallant apothecary a *fixed* assistant-surgeon, as in the case of Mr. Fallon, who saved the lives of a number of sick men in the Persian Gulf, when Capt. Thompson, Lieuts. Morley and Gidley, fled before a horde of Arabs; but to the full, free, and fair extent of giving to the subalterns, taken from the ranks, all the ultimate advantage of a seniority service. My life on it, the result would be, the enlistment of a very superior class of men, and a steadiness of conduct on their part that would convert the penal portions of the Articles of War into almost a dead letter.

I have spoken of the flight of certain officers from the enemy. This melancholy incident occurred after I had been a year in the service. The particulars have been so often given in all their amplitude, that I need not further describe the disaster than by saying, that the detachment of troops, consisting of part of a regiment of infantry and a handful of artillery, who had been left to keep the Arabs in awe, and prevent the revival of piracy, were overpowered during a march, and cut to pieces, none but the three officers named above and the sick soldiers escaping with their lives. For the military errors involved in the careless disposition of the troops, and the subsequent flight, the officers were severally tried by court-martial, and *acquitted*; and, therefore, commentary upon the business, even at this distance of time, would be unjust and out of place: suffice it, that when the fugitives brought to Bombay the intelligence of the reverse, and the evidence of their own hasty retreat, one universal feeling of consternation pervaded the West of India. Unhappily, for the honour of the British army and character, we have of late become somewhat more familiar with such calamities; but, at the time of which I speak, the page of British Indian history was unblotted by a single record of disgraceful behaviour in the field. Surprise first seized upon the Government—indignation followed; and the resolution to avenge the blow, and vindicate our reputation, was the prompt and appropriate sequel. But who can wonder at this? MOUNTSTUART ELPHINSTONE, the wise, the virtuous, the brave, was then our governor.

The fiery arrow went through the land—the larum was heard in the Concan, the Deccan, and Guzerat, and troops hastened from the furthest points to muster on the esplanade of Bombay. Five thousand good men and true were formed into a new “expedition,” and to the gallant Lionel Smith (who died “*Sir* Lionel” and a governor some five years ago) was intrusted the command of the avenging force. It was a gay and an exciting period. Stronger feelings than the mere love of glory animated every man, from the veteran general to the young recruit. The national honour was in their hands—the blood of their slaughtered fellow-soldiers flowed in their mind’s-eye; they were at once to efface the “damned spot” with which the flag was tarnished, and read a fearful lesson to the wild race whose hands were yet red with the gore of massacred hundreds. Many festivities distinguished the

military preparations. Balls and public dinners, where all the various branches of the service met on terms of good-fellowship, were given in turn by the different regiments. The artillery, always the most remarkable for the excellence of their cellar, the superiority of their band, and the dimensions of their mess-room, were foremost in the exercise of hospitality, and it was a matter of pride with the gunners when they could enhance the splendour of the entertainments by a play or a pyrotechnic display.

There was a jolly old colonel, named Bellasis, at this time in command—*Bully* Bellasis was the sobriquet by which he was known and loved—for he ever preferred allowing his anger to evaporate in big words to inflicting punishment upon an erring soldier. This colonel was pleased to take a fancy to the “comic songs” with which, on the occasion of our theatrical performance it was my business to enliven the *entr’actes*. They were of the clatter and patter order, then rendered popular by the volubility and ventriloquism of the elder Mathews, and although my imitation of that distinguished *artiste* was very many degrees removed from the original, it served, at so great a distance from home, to amuse the good-natured officers and their friends. To oblige the colonel, I remember singing one of these songs at a grand mess dinner, given in honour of the approaching campaign; and the circumstance left an impression upon my mind, from the amusement which sprung from my own apprehension of the ludicrous. It was the first time that I was witness to a very common Indian dinner scene—“*the battle for the bottle*.” The soup and fish had been removed, “*The pleasure of wine with you*,” said, or seemed to say, Lieutenant Y. to an officer of the 65th Foot. “*Delighted*.” “*Boy, sherry shraub*,” continued the challenger. “*Ahmed—lall shraub*,” said the pledged friend. In a moment, the crowd of domestics were in commotion. Half a dozen other hosts had challenged half a dozen other guests at one and the same moment, and as the number of bottles of wine then on the table were only in the proportion of one to four of the people about to drink, three attendants made a grab at each bottle. Buxoo got hold of the neck of one, Sheikh Dullooo grasped its body. “*Let go, haramzadeh*,” exclaimed the former. “*No*,” said the other, “*my sahib’s a great man*.” “*My sahib gave the order first*,” rejoined Buxoo. “*But my master is drinking with the Colonel Sahib!*” replies Dullooo. Ahmed now rushes in with both hands, and gets one on the cork and the other on Buxoo’s wrist, and there they go, pulling and hauling, abusing each other *sotto voce*, heating the bottle and perilling the wine and their own fingers. Victory at length decided for Buxoo, who, filling his master’s glass, gave up the bottle to the first that was at hand to snatch it, and, after smoothing his ruffled mustachios, calmly folded his arms and looked around him with the proud and complacent air of a victorious dung-hill bantam. He had “*fluttered the Volscs*,” and only awaited a fresh signal to renew the interesting contest. I have witnessed the same scene a hundred times since.

My comic ditties were applauded till the glasses “jingled on the

board ;” but they were nothing in comparison to the martial songs which a gallant young staff-officer trolled forth, for these were suitable to the time and the prevailing enthusiasm. One of them, which owes its origin to the muse of McNaghten, is fresh in my recollection. It was very fine. A trumpeter of the band first blew a blast, and then the songster began.

RECITATIVE.

Once more the trumpet clangs to war ! That blast is widely heard !
And from its brief repose in peace is the martial spirit stirred ;
The British soldier hears the sound, and rises in his might ;
The sepoy feels the thrill of joy, and girds him for the fight !

SONG.

We're of those who, with bold Fitzgerald, charged in the Seetabuldee
strife ;

Whom Malcolm headed at Mahidpore where the doings of death were rife ;
Of those who, with resolute Staunton, strove against fearful odds of foes,
What time the Mahratta's banded host on our threatened empire rose ;
Of those whom victory smiled upon, in the splendour of her reign,
When Ochterlony scaled the heights and Adams scoured the plain.

Their spirit in *our* bosoms burns, with its true old loyal flame ;
Upon *us* descends, inspiring zeal, the mantle of their fame.
War marked, like some old battle flag, in many a bloody fray,
From the famous times of vigorous Clive to good Lord Hastings' day ;
Their glory sheds a halo bright all round us, to endure
While we make good th' heroic pledge,—to keep that glory pure.

With past-born surety of success, and emulous to vie
With those who've done their natural work, though by the strife we die,
In joy we hail the approaching hour when we may have to stem
The tide-rush of invading foes* from England's eastern gem,—
When loud and wide shall ring once more, as our war array we don,
The signal shout at which leaps the blood, “On ! on to the battle—on !

The old practice of inviting volunteers for service did not tempt me on the present occasion to offer myself. I was now thoroughly aware that neither credit nor promotion of any consequence was to be gained by the noblest efforts in the field. The gilding of military life had been fairly taken off by the first expedition, and there was nothing now to lead me away beyond the prospect of a slight change of scene. Life had not begun to be irksome, or I might have hailed with pleasure the chance of dying a soldier's death ; in fact, I had learnt to take a different view of my prospects, and to nourish a hope that, with a little patience and good management, I might get out of a service, which I now found was, to all but men of a low standard of intellect, a thorough mistake. A letter received about this time from my fond and “anxious” mother aided, unintentionally on her part, my projects of

* At this time, the probability of an invasion of India by Russia began to be talked of and written about. The advances of Russia against the Persians were considered as a step towards a movement further south and east.

emancipation. I have retained the epistle, and quote, for the amusement of the reader, such portions as serve to connect this faithful narrative, and illustrate, without a serious violation of filial confidence, my excellent parent's knowledge of Indian affairs:—

Dearest Bill,—

I received your affectionate letter of the 1st of June, exactly five months after you had written it. I made Charlotte fumigate it before it was opened, because I am told that the cholera morbus which rages in your parts is catching. Your mother, my beloved child, was spared the infection; but the precaution cost her the sacrifice of a part of your dutiful effusion, for Charlotte scorched a big hole in it while holding it over the fire. She, poor thing! did not think it was so inflammatory an epistle! * * *

And so you have become a matross! What it precisely means, I don't know; but your uncle Fridgit, in the Tower Hamlets, thinks it must be a species of non-commissioned officer, such as a sergeant-major or a quartermaster, and encourages me to think that you will one day become a general! Ah, my dear boy, surrounded as you are by cobra capellas, scorpions, and bummelows, dare I hope for such a result? Are the doolies and the centipedes, the Thugs and the cattamarans, which destroy so many of your countrymen in India, to find in you an Achilles, forgetting to touch your heel? Heaven in its mercy send it! I ask no other balm for my hurt mind—no other compensation for the agony of separation—than to see you soon return a young and blooming general, with lacs of rupees in your waistcoat-pocket, a wreath of pagoda blossoms entwined with the laurel on your noble brow, “Pyjamalabad” or “Lotapore” on your banner, and a host of those fierce Jaroovalahs you speak of following captive in your train, as evidences of the triumphs that have attended your martial career! * * *

Bob's youngest boy has had the measles. May you escape that horrid prickly heat, which, uncle Fridgit tells me, sweeps away its myriads, in spite of lemon-juice and ivory scratchers. Let me conjure you, when you go to bed, to powder your body over, and take cooling beverages. * *

I do not expect at present to receive many tokens of your love, for doubtless you will require much of your superfluous pay to provide epaulettes, amadavats, cocked hats, hookahs, and other appendages to an officer's uniform; but when you are in circumstances of sufficient affluence to indulge your mother with a slight reminiscence of her boy, remember that I prefer the black to the red Cashmere shawls, that the larger pearls are more valuable than the small ones, and that a flaw in a diamond detracts from its value. Don't think of sending me a Persian cat, for I hate cats of all kinds; but a beautiful little gazelle, with those eyes Lord Byron speaks of, would be a pet for your sake. Should you have a difficulty in sending these things, my old friend and admirer, Jewksby, who resides in Bombay, will take charge of them. By-the-way, you would gratify me by sometimes asking Mr. J. to your mess. He will delight, I am sure, over a glass of sangoree and a curried bandicoot (a favourite dish, they tell me, in Malabar), to talk about his Nipsy Pipsy, as he once called your mother, long before your revered father captured your mother's heart. * *

Farewell, Bill; I hope you don't smoke? * * *

The perusal of this letter occasioned a mixed feeling of diversion and mortification. My mother was evidently as ignorant of my real posi-

tion and prospects as she was of the meaning of many Indian words that had fallen in her way. She indulged in expectations that I knew never could be fulfilled, and inflicted on me the double annoyance of remembering that I was as remote from the epaulette as she from the Cashmere shawl and the precious stones. But she had mentioned one circumstance which interested me, because I felt I could turn it to profitable account. She had, it seems, a friend,—an ancient admirer,—in the town of Bombay, doubtless occupying a station of respectability, and able, therefore, to serve me indirectly. I determined to call upon him, and ask his advice as to the best means of freeing myself from thralldom. He could afford me counsel, at least, if he could not give me help in any other way. To him I accordingly went, having previously written to say who I was, and to ask leave to call.

Jewksby was a small man, who gave me the same idea of one of the old East-India nabobs as I had ever gathered from the stage. His head was bald ; his face thin and sallow ; his waistcoat, loose and large, was *ex post facto* evidence of the former existence of “fair round belly with good capon lined ;” and his nankeen tights presented ample assurance that his calves were not, like Paddy Carey’s, by any means calculated at present to make a chairman stare. How such a diminutive specimen of humanity could ever have presumed to breathe soft accents into my proud mother’s ear, puzzled my understanding very particularly ; how she came to reject the advances of such a cavalier, was a problem easy of solution. But he had his redeeming points : he was a clever man, an accomplished painter, a good-natured fellow, and an excellent whist-player. He received me with a cordiality I did not anticipate, considering the difference in our positions. Perhaps the resemblance I bore to his *premier amour* had something to do with the interest he at once took in my behalf—perhaps, too, it was gratifying to his feelings to find that he *could* serve me without putting himself under any heavy obligations to the magnates of the land. Mr. Jewksby was popular—his manners and conversation made him a favourite guest at every table ; those who employed him professionally felt how much they were in his power—how easily he could impart to his portraits the softness of a Venus or the ferocity of a Gorgon ; and those who only knew him as a table-acquaintance, were sensible that on his good or bad word, dropped incidentally while tracing the features of a commander-in-chief, or the wife of a member of council, much of their future fortune depended.

When I had told Mr. Jewksby my story, and imparted to him my wishes, he said that he did not suppose it would be possible to purchase my discharge until peace had become universal in India—that the utmost, therefore, he could do would be to procure me some situation in a military office, with the consent of the commandant of the corps. Several men had been withdrawn from regimental duty to fill clerkships in the adjutant and auditor-general’s offices, and Mr. Jewksby thought it not improbable that I might be permitted—opportunity offering—to leave the battalion for a similar occupation. I desired no-

thing better—for, sooth to say, nothing better was to be had. Leaving my new friend, therefore, who, on parting, slipped into my hand one of those dumpy glittering coins which then were known as gold mohurs, but are now scarce enough to be looked upon as ancient specimens of numismatology, I trudged back to Matoongah, full of pleasing anticipations, and more than ever disgusted with the Pariah caste, of which the injudicious rules of the service made me feel I was a member.

Several weeks rolled over my head without hearing from my friend Mr. Jewksby, during which time I steadily pursued my monotonous occupation of adjutant's clerk, preparing forms, abstracts, muster-rolls, reports, &c. At length, one morning, the adjutant called me into his room, and said, in the very gentlemanlike and unamiable tone for which he was celebrated, "Matross Middleton, I am going to lose you. I am glad of it for your own sake; I hope you'll deserve your good fortune. You may look upon it as one of the results of your steady conduct in *my* office."(?) I stammered out that I was sorry to leave so kind an officer (Heaven forgive me for the falsehood! I was too much pleased to harbour ill-feeling), but that I was ignorant of his meaning. He then told me that the commandant of the corps had consented to my going up to Poonah, to enter the office of the paymaster to the division, who wanted a clerk; that I was to go down the next day to Mr. Jewksby, who would give me the means of making an expeditious journey to the station. No time was to be lost, for the head-quarters of the Poonah division were about to move, and there was a large arrear of official business which it was requisite I should aid in bringing up.

With a strange mixture of pain and pleasure, I turned my back upon the barracks on the following day. There were honest hearts beating under the cross-belts,—hearts that had throbbed in unison with my own in all the vicissitudes of military life; there were hands, too, that I had clasped the night before the strife at Ras-el-Khyma, and over the can of arrack punch, when home was the subject of our song and our sentiment. It was painful to part from my old comrades, whom I might never see again. But then! I was shaking off a uniform in which I had ceased to take pride; I was virtually quitting a profession of which it may be emphatically said, in the words of the Italian poet,—

Who entereth here, leaveth Hope behind.

Mr. Jewksby was delighted to see me. He had, it seems, applied to several friends in my behalf, but there were no vacancies at present in any presidency office. The Poonah paymaster had, however, written to one of the staff at Bombay to say, that he required a smart accountant and good penman, and this coming to the ears of Mr. Jewksby, he at once named me as "a fit and proper" candidate. But this was not all. The good old gentleman had procured me a small stock of cotton clothes, with other matters indispensable to my *civil* appearance, and had actually paid my dawd expenses to my station! My heart was too full of gratitude for speech. After a brief interview, I clasped his hand, on which, I believe, I *literally* dropped tears, and proceeded to the post-

office, to receive the necessary documents assuring my accommodation and safe transit. In four hours I was *en route*, having crossed the bay to Panwell, where the palankeen and eight bearers awaited me.

It is a delightful thing to travel dawk. I suspect that people in England know as little of the manner in which we get over the ground in that fashion, as they do of other matters Asiatic. We are supposed to wander over wide and desolate plains, upon extensive elephants, attended by a gentleman in front, who drives a species of boat-hook into the animal's head, and a gentleman behind, who screens us from the piercing rays of the sun with an ample umbrella. Some folks, who have very *general* ideas of Oriental life, place us on the backs of camels, and suppose us to make one of a patriarchal cavalcade; while others, of more brilliant imaginations, take it for granted that we start by the mail, "all on springs, like a *corps de ballet*," fall fast asleep at Calcutta, and wake at Delhi. Few ever heard of THE DAWK, or can conceive it possible that distances of a thousand miles are accomplished in little boxes borne on the shoulders of four sable fellow-creatures. Yet such is the most common mode of transit, and to my plain thinking, it is the most agreeable and independent method of getting over ground known to the civilized world—always excepting the luxury of your own carriage, fast post-horses, and roads as level and smooth as a bowling-green. It is true the bones ache after a long dawk trip in a manner to convey a lively idea of rheumatism; you never can sleep more than two hours at a stretch, because you are disturbed by the appeals of the relay bearers, who want *buxis* at every stage—the oil-fed flambeaux of your torch-bearers are flashed under your very nose the whole night through—and your ears regaled incessantly with the buzzing, humming, chanting, of your bearers—but still the dawk is a delightful species of carriage. We have not yet arrived at that point of civilization when travelling can be rendered absolutely comfortable under any circumstances. Take the railroad! You see but little on your journey, and a pebble may whisk you to eternity before you can say Jack Robinson. The mail! You are pent up for hours with a curious, forbidding old woman, *vis-a-vis*, afflicted with an obstinate cough and a yelping lap-dog; on your right is an invalid attorney, who must have both windows up, and the fourth of the *partie carrée* has impregnated his garments with cigar-smoke; the guard allows you but little time to bolt a few slices of indurated, time-honoured ham, and a cup of boiling-hot tea, and there is every chance of a detention, on the most desolate part of the road, from a lost lynch-pin or a broken coach-pole. Then for the travelling o' horseback, as is our wont in Persia and Asiatic Turkey, it is well enough for the ride, but you are exposed to all weathers, subjected to long halts, or relays of unknown brutes. A quiet camel? Sea-sickness without the comfort of a steward and a swing-cot. A ship?—according to Sam Johnson, "imprisonment, with the chance of being drowned." A boat on the Nile, the Ganges, the Euphrates? Confinement, sand-banks, contrary winds, and *tedium viæ*.

Locomotion—barring the carriage and post-horses aforesaid—is monstrously annoying in the best form ; but as it is not given to mortals to transport themselves without auxiliary aid, and as every spot on the fair earth is worth visiting, commend me to THE INDIAN DAWK. You are your own master ; your palankeen is at once your arm-chair by day and your bed by night ; your dressing-table, your kitchen, your library, are all compactly stowed before you. Your patient bearers stop when it pleaseth you, and where it pleaseth you. Here you feast your eyes upon a magnificent landscape, in which silvery rivers rush through luxuriant jungles, and lofty mountains, covered with rich foliage, invite you to add to the wealth of your portfolio ; *there* you are arrested by the picturesque remains of some antique temple, the half-effaced inscriptions on whose mural adornments excite your curiosity and perplex your learning. Now you descend from your palankeen to sniff the morning air, and catch from the wild cry of the partridge, the carol of the lark, and the crow of the jungle-cock, the pleasant infection of exhilarated spirits—and anon you are reclining on your portable couch, carried, in imagination, by an agreeable novel, to the land of the loved West, until the subdued pace of your *porteurs* apprizes you that you are reaching one of the comfortable little bungalows or asylums for travellers where attentive domestics supply you with a bath and a breakfast, and you stretch your limbs preparatory to another stage. I have tried every description of locomotion, the 1,200 ton steamer, the 1,500 ton Indianman, the Leith smack, the barque, the brig, the buggalah, the canoe, the elephant, the camel, the horse, the mule, the donkey, the rail-train, the mail, post-coaches, post-chaises, the diligence, the omnibus, the eil-waggon, the vetturino, the gig, the kadjava (or pannier), the sledge, the—all, in short, excepting the ostrich and the balloon ; and THE DAWK still stands A. 1. in my register of their respective virtues and recommendations. The feeling born in 1820 exists in all its original force in 1844.

A night and the better part of the following day brought me to my destination, and after a few hours' repose I waited on Capt. Jameson, and was duly installed in office.

Poonah was a very gay and cheerful cantonment at this time, although it had not reached the completeness and architectural consequence it now boasts. The Peishwa had been but recently deposed—the division was scarcely upon the peace establishment—in fact, notwithstanding the labours of Mr. Chaplin, the commissioner, we were far from feeling settled in the new possession. This, however, did not render the occupants of the cantonment less happy, for sport and picnics were the order of the day. But the aspect of the place was altogether too strange and interesting to be spoken of at the end of a chapter. It must be reserved until I again meet the reader.

THE FRIENDS TILL DEATH.

TRANSLATED FROM THE CHINESE.

THE tale which follows this prefatory notice is translated from the *Kin-koo-ke-kwan*, which contains a series of novels, some of which have been translated by Abel-Rémusat, M. Stanislas Julien, M. Theodore Pavie, and Mr. Thom. The present is found in the 12th *keuen*, or section, and is headed, "The grief of Yang-keō makes him lay down his life in order to perfect his friendship." The story is prefaced by a notice of two other friends, Paou and Shüh, the Chinese Pylades and Orestes. The present, or a similar tale, is very concisely alluded to by Gonçalves, in his *Arte China*, p. 585, No. 188; and a translation, not so complete as the present, was introduced by Professor Kidd into the catalogue of Mr. Dunn's Chinese Collection. The one here given was, however, made long before it, and is here given in its integrity. With respect to the personages of the tale: Paou and Shüh, two ministers of the Tse dynasty, are mentioned by Gonçalves, as well as the hero, King-ko; but the fullest account of this personage is to be found in Gutzlaff's Sketch of Chinese history. Fan-yu-ke, a celebrated general at the court of the Tsin dynasty, being unsuccessful, is persecuted by the renowned Che-hwang-te, and takes refuge at the court of Tan, prince of the state of Yen. King-ko, an artful personage, is employed to tell him that he will not long survive, and begs him to cut off his head, which King-ko proposes to take in a box, and offer to the emperor. While the emperor looks at it, the emissary proposes to stab him. Fan-yu-ke is delighted at the idea, and cuts his throat; King-ko proceeds with his head to the state of Tsin, and unsuccessfully attempts to assassinate Che-hwang-te. A full account of this transaction is given at the close of the historical novel, *Chun-tsew-leē-kuō-che*, 'History of the Epoch of the Spring and Autumn, and of the constituted Kingdoms.' (16th *keuen*, 12th sect.)

"There was formerly, in the kingdom of Tse, one Kwan-chung, who bore the surname of E-wo, and one Paou-shüh, also called Seu-en-tsze, who from early youth, and in the midst of poverty, had sworn friendship. When Paou-shüh, in after-life, was advanced to office under Hwan-kungmun, in the state of Tse, he faithfully acted up to his oath, recommended and promoted Kwan-chung to be his chief minister, and placed him constantly above him. These two men administered public affairs in the greatest harmony, exactly as if they were one individual. Kwan-chung often said, with respect to his colleague, 'Although I had thrice contended, and had thrice fled, he knew I was no coward; aware that I had an aged mother, I had thrice been in office, and thrice dismissed, he did not deem me a degenerate son; finding that I did not fall in with the times, but discussed with him, he was aware I was no fool; feeling that, whether I had gain or not, I constantly shared and gave much of what I had to him, he knew I was not avaricious. He was acquainted with my poverty; those who produced are my

parents; but he who knows me is Paou-shüh.' On this account, both in past and present times, he who hears of a truly heart-knit friendship infallibly calls it Kwan and Paou; and to this day there is a story of two friends, who, meeting by accident, formed an alliance as brethren, each laying down his life for the other, and leaving a lasting reputation.*

"In the period of the spring and autumn, when Yuen-wang, of the kingdom of Tsou, treated with consideration the followers of Confucius and of Laou-sze, invited the enlightened and employed scholars, the news attracted to him those who were unwilling to let slip the opportunity of enjoying patronage. There was, in the Tseih-shih hills of Se-keang, a virtuous scholar,† named Tso, whose appellation was Pih-taou. Early in life he lost both his parents. He gave his whole attention to study, cultivating political philosophy.‡ His years approached four lustres. At that time, the fiefs of the central kingdom had swallowed up each other; the practisers of virtuous government were few; numberless the usurpers who relied on their authority. As yet, Tso-pih-taou had not come forth to seek for office, but when he heard of Yuen-wang, the king of Tsou, who, enamoured of virtue and admiring justice, had made search for skilful doctors, he carried a sack of books, bade adieu to his neighbours and friends in the village, hastened by by-roads to the state of Tsou, and arrived by easy stages at Yung-te. It happened then to be the winter period of the wind and rain. There is a passage in the *Se-keang-yue*, which says of the wintry sky and the loveliness of the rain,

The wind without intermission mournfully roaming cuts the face, and dripping down, the small rain bedews the garments; the intruding icicle and fermented snow swiftly urge on the power of the cold. Incomparable is that period's harmonious breath!

The indistinct colour of the hills, the sunlight constantly bedimmed, as the dew returning obscures heaven's bank. The roamer's spirits are exhausted at his return; the traveller in like manner regrets that he has started.

"Tso-pih-taou proceeded along, buffeting with the wind and rain. One day, his clothes drenched with rain, he beheld the daylight waning, and approached a village, desirous of begging shelter for the night. From a distance he perceived, in a wood of bamboos, a broken window, from which streamed the light of a lamp. He hastened in the direction, and beheld a short hedge, which encircled a little thatched hut, and pushing through the hedge, gently knocked at a wicket. A person inside opened the door and came out. Tso-pih-taou, standing under the eaves of the house, hastily made a bow, and said, 'Your humble servant is a native of Se-keang, by name Tso-pih-taou, who, desirous of journeying to the kingdom of Tsou, has unfortunately encountered the

* Friends, says the *Ché-tuh* (vol. iv.), are also accounted one of the five relations of human life. When their intercourse is good, any injury afflicts them as brethren of the same mother; therefore, Kwan and Paou had the righteousness of sharing their money, &c.

† Literally, *hên-sze*, 'a virtuous doctor:' this term seems limited to civil officers.

‡ Literally, "the talent of completely adjusting the age, and the means of arriving at tranquillising the people."

rain in the middle of his road, and not meeting with an inn, entreats a night's lodging; to-morrow he will set forward: he does not yet know whether your honourable intention will grant it or not.' The person, upon hearing this, hastily interchanged compliments, and led him into the hut. Tso-pih-taou looked at it, and saw that there was only a couch, and upon the couch a heap of books—nothing else; he then knew that the owner was a literary man, and he desired to perform the ceremonies of bowing to him. The person said, 'Do not stand upon compliments; it is better to dry your garments;' and, suiting action to words, lit some bamboos for a fire, and Tso-pih-taou dried his garments. The person then prepared some wine and food, and offered it, treating him with the kindest attention. Tso-pih-taou inquired his name. The person answered, 'that he was called Yang-keō-gae; that he had early in life lost his parents, and dwelt there alone; that he was naturally very much addicted to learning; that his agricultural occupation, had altogether ceased, and that his present good fortune was very great in meeting with a learned doctor coming from a distance; he only lamented the destitute condition of his house, and humbly entreated him to overlook it.' 'At such a cloudy and rainy time,' returned Tso-pih-taou, 'attaining the favour of your shelter, and, in addition, receiving food and drink,—how can I ever forget to thank you?' That night the two laid down to rest, but conversed of their studies without reposing till the end of the evening, and did not fall asleep till next day's dawn.

"The fall of rain had not stopped, and Yang-keō-gae detained Tso-pih-taou in his house, exhausted all that he had, waited upon him, and they mutually vowed to be elder and younger brothers. Tso-pih-taou was five years older than Yang-keō-gae, who offered him the respects of an elder brother.

"After he had stayed there three days, the rain ceased, and the roads became dry. 'My virtuous younger brother,' said Tso-pih-taou, 'possessing the talents of a wang-tso,* united with just thoughts, not exposing the fine silk of the bamboos, but loving the fountain of the old wood, is to be deeply deplored.' 'It is not,' replied the other, 'that I do not desire to accept office, but that I have not yet obtained the means.' 'At present,' replied Tso-pih-taou, 'the king of Tsou is emptying his heart to seek out scholars,' and since my younger brother has this sentiment, why not go together?' 'I wish,' said the other, 'to obey my elder brother's command.' He then got ready a few things for their support on the road, rations and rice, and, leaving the rush hut, the two journeyed together southwards.

"They had not gone more than two days when they met with bad weather, and were obliged to put up at an inn, where they consumed a good deal of their supplies. They had at last only one packet of food remaining, and the two carrying it in turn, braved the weather and went on. The rain was incessant, and the wind blew hard. It changed one day for a heavy fall of snow. Behold what it was like:—

* A royal minister.

The winds grew strong, the snow was cold—the snow followed up the wind's power. In disorder, the silkiness of the willow was wildly agitated by the breeze. Flake after fluke, the eider-down disorderedly spirted along. The whole welkin was a confused fall of snow, north, south, east, and west, covering the earth, inundating the heaven, entirely changing its blue and yellow to red and black. The tranquil feelings of the poetical wanderer who was examining the plum-tree were delightfully excited; the roadfarer desired to save himself.

"The two passed along to the southward, and in their course took the road across the Leang hills. On inquiring of some wood-cutters, they were told by them that the road from this spot for about a hundred *le* had no trace of human habitation, but led entirely across retired hills and large barren moors, infested by wolves and tigers; that the better course was not to attempt to go. Tso-pih-taou said, 'What does my virtuous brother think of it?' Yang-keō-gae answered, 'It has been said from the olden time that life and death are predetermined, and having arrived here, we should only think of advancing, and not cherish any desire to return.' They again proceeded a day's journey, and at night lodged in some ancient sepulchres. Their clothes were but slight, and the cold wind penetrated to their bones. Next day, the snow fell still more heavily, and in the hills it was nearly a full cubit's depth. Tso-pih-taou could endure the cold no longer, and said, 'I think that, in this journey for a hundred *le*, deprived of human habitations, our supplies failing, our clothes insufficient, and food exhausted, if one went by himself he might arrive at Tsoo; but if both go, should we not be frozen to death, we shall be starved alive on the road; and what will be the use of dying with the trees and plants? Let me take the clothes which I have upon me, and, putting them off, give them to my virtuous younger brother to put on; he can then by himself use the supplies, and gain strength in the road to go on. After I have sent him on, I will not move, but prefer dying here, and wait till he sees the king of Tsoo; he must then get an important employment, and it will not be too late to come and bury me.' 'How can such a plan be executed?' replied Yang-keō-gae. 'Although we two^{*} are not born of the same parents, the breath of integrity is greater than bones and flesh;* how could I bear to go alone and entreat promotion?' He forthwith assisted Tso-pih-taou along.

"After they had proceeded ten *le*, Tso-pih-taou said, 'The wind and snow are still more urgent; how can I proceed?' They then sought a resting-place at the road's side, and beheld a decayed mulberry-tree offering a slight shelter from the snow. One person could easily be sheltered under it. Yang-keō-gae assisted Tso-pih-taou to enter in and sit down; and Tso-pih-taou desired Yang-keō-gae to knock stones together, in order to procure a light, and set fire to some decayed wood, to protect them from the cold. Yang-keō-gae was employed in taking a little fire towards him, and had come back, when he beheld Tso-pih-taou naked; he had taken off all his clothes, and laid them down in a heap. Yang-keō-gae exclaimed, in astonishment, 'Why has my bro-

^{*} This refers to their knitting the alliance of brethren; to keep it up was a higher duty than mere consanguinity; it means, 'the keeping of an oath is more important than blood.'

ther done this? 'On considering, I had no other plan,' answered Tso-pih-taou; 'let not my brother delude himself, but forthwith put on these garments, and, bearing on his back these rations, go forward. I will die here.' Yang-keō-gae embraced him, and burst into tears. 'We two,' he said, 'having a friendship, must live and die together; how can we part?' Tso-pih-taou replied, 'Who will bury our blanched bones* if we are both starved to death together?' Yang-keō-gae answered, 'Since it is thus, I wish to take off my clothes and put them on my elder brother, that he may take the food and go, and let me perish here.' 'During my whole life,' said the other, 'I have been very delicate; my younger brother is rather strong,—compared with me, very strong; he is much more deeply read and informed than I am; if he sees the king of Tsoo, he must be created an important minister. How is my death worth speaking about? Do not, my brother, remain a long time: you should go at once.' 'At present,' said Yang-keō-gae, 'you being starved to death in the mulberry-tree, and I proceeding alone to gain a promotion, is decidedly not the act of a just man; I cannot do it.' 'Of my own accord,' answered Tso-pih-taou, 'I left the Tseih-shih hills, and came to my brother's house. As soon as I had seen him, perceiving that my brother's knowledge was uncommon, on this account I exhorted him to seek promotion. Unhappily, the wind and rain is adverse. This is my fate, and it is for me to undergo it; but should I cause my brother to perish, it would then be my fault.' When he had ceased speaking, he desired to leap forward into the stream before them, and die. Yang-keō-gae embraced and stopped him, and, bitterly weeping, took the garments to cover him, and assisted him to get into the mulberry-tree. Tso-pih-taou again threw aside the clothes, and Yang-keō-gae again renewed his exhortations.

"While he was explaining, he beheld Tso-pih-taou's spirit and colour changed, and that the cold had already seized on the vital principle; he could not speak; he motioned him with his hand to go. The other again took the clothes to cover him, when he perceived that he was already frozen. His hands were straight, his legs fixed. Yang-keō-gae thought to himself, 'If I remain a long time here, commiserating him, I shall also be frozen to death. After I am dead, who will bury my brother?' Then, in the snow, worshipping his brother, he said, 'Your degenerate younger brother, departing hence, expects the assistance of your shade; should he only obtain a slight reputation, he will infallibly give you a sumptuous funeral.' Tso-pih-taou nodded his head, and in the moment while he was half-answering, his breath failed him. Yang-keō-gae could only take the food and clothes, and turning round, looked at him as he went along. He proceeded, lamenting and weeping. Tso-pih-taou died in the mulberry-tree. Posterity has an ode in his praise, saying,

The cold came, and the snow was three cubits deep:

The man went on the road for a thousand *le*.

The long road was bitter, cold was the snow!

Still more, there was no rice in the sack;

* *PIA-keth*, 'our whitened,' or rather, in our idiom, 'bare bones.'

And although there was supply enough for one,
If they went together, both must have died.

What would have been the advantage of the death of the two faithful friends?

One's life was still more to be depended on!

Virtuous, indeed, was Tso-pih-taou;

In laying down his life he manifested the beauty of a perfect man.

“Yang-keō-gae, enduring the cold and ice, half-starved, arrived at the kingdom of Tsoo, and rested in one of the caravanserais.* Next day he entered the city, and inquired of a person, saying, ‘The prince of Tsoo invites virtuous doctors,—where do you go in?’ The person replied, ‘There is a hall for guests prepared outside the palace, where the great officer,† Pei-chung, receives the national scholars.’ He approached the guests’-room, and at that moment Pei-chung was descending from his chariot. Yang-keō-gae came forward, and made a reverence. Pei-chung, perceiving that Yang-keō-gae, although dressed in rough and tattered clothes, still appeared beyond the ordinary cast, hastily responded to his salutation, and said, ‘Where does the virtuous scholar come from?’ ‘Your humble servant,’ answered he, ‘is named Yang-keō-gae, and is a Yung-chow man; hearing that the supreme kingdom invites scholars, he has come on purpose to offer himself.’ Pei-chung led him into the guests’-hall, and offered him wine and food. He passed the night in the hall, and next day Pei-chung came into the hall and questioned Yang-keō-gae as to the state of his knowledge. He answered every question, and spoke as fluently as a stream. Pei-chung was vastly pleased, and went in and reported it to the monarch, who invited Yang-keō-gae to his presence, to inquire of him concerning the means of enriching the kingdom and strengthening the forces. Yang-keō-gae at once proposed ten plans, all well adapted for the exigencies of the times. The king was greatly delighted, and prepared a royal feast in order to entertain him, and promoted him to be chung-ta-foo;‡ gave him a hundred ounces of gold, and a hundred ells of variegated silk. Yang-keō-gae again bowed, and his tears gushed forth. Yuen-wang, much astonished, asked, ‘Why is your lordship so deeply afflicted?’ Yang-keō-gae then reported to the king the circumstance of Tso-pih-taou’s taking off his clothes and giving him their supplies. When the king heard this, he was much moved, and all the great officers were painfully affected. ‘What does your lordship wish?’ asked his majesty. ‘Your minister entreats leave of absence,’ replied Yang-keō-gae, ‘to go and bury Tso-pih-taou; he will then return to serve the great king.’ Yuen-wang forthwith promoted the deceased Tso-pih-taou to the rank of chung-ta-foo, disbursed the expenses of his funeral, and sent persons to follow Yang-keō-gae, and go along with his chariot.

“Yang-keō-gae bade adieu to the monarch, and hastened in the direction of the Leang mountains, to seek the spot of the decayed mul-

* *Lou-to*,—places for travellers, appointed by the court.

† He was *shang-ta-foo*, supreme *ta-foo*.

‡ *Ta-foo* of the second class.

berry-tree of former days. He saw Tso-pih-taou's corpse, the countenance being as if he was still living. Yang-keō-gae bowed, and wept, and called to his assistants to collect together the old people of the districts to divine a good spot at the source of the Poo-tang. Before, it overlooked the great stream; behind, it leaned upon the lofty side of the mountain; encircled on the right and left by the peaks of the hills. The situation was excellent. They forthwith washed Tso-pih-taou's corpse in fragrant waters, dressed it, and placed on it the cap of a *ta-foo*; deposited it in an inner and outer coffin, tranquilly buried it, and raised a mound on the four sides, surrounded with a mud wall; they planted trees near it, and at a distance of thirty paces from the tomb erected a small sacrificial edifice, and set up in it a terra-cotta image of Tso-pih-taou. It was decorated with flowers and trees, and upon it was placed the usual tablet in front. At the side of the wall was a small tiled apartment, and persons were ordered to preserve and watch it. As soon as the building was finished, they offered up the usual sacrifice in the pavilion. The grief of the party was excessive, and all the elders of the place and followers shed tears.

"Yang-keō-gae that night sat there with lamps burning, weeping and sighing without cessation. On a sudden, a gust of wind came whirling and howling in. The lamps almost went out, and on their reviving he beheld in the shadow a person apparently uncertain whether to advance or retire, and sobbing in a suppressed manner. Yang-keō-gae called out 'Who is there? Who dares, in this abrupt manner, and in the depth of night, enter this place?' No one answered. He then arose, and, looking, found it was Tso-pih-taou! Yang-keō-gae exclaimed, in astonishment, 'Since my brother's shade has not retired to a distance, but has come to visit me, there must be some cause for it.' Tso-pih-taou replied, 'I thank my brother for his careful recollection, and that, at the commencement of his ascending the road of preferment, he has petitioned to bury me; that he has expended much, and invested me with dignity. The beauty of the coffins and shrouds, and every thing, is unexceptionable; only my tomb is very close to that of King-ko. This man, during his life, attacking the monarch of Tsin, was killed in his unsuccessful attempt. Kaou-tsēen-le took his corpse and buried it here. His spirit is very majestic, and fierce; every night he comes with a sword, and abuses me, saying, 'You frozen-to-death, hunger-killed fellow, how dare you make your tomb and lie upon my shoulders, depriving me of my situation? If you do not depart from hence I will overthrow the tomb, take your corpse, and cast it outside the moor.' I come, on account of this annoyance, to beg my younger brother to remove me elsewhere, in order to avoid the menaced calamity.' Yang-keō-gae wished to ask a few questions, but the wind hastily arose, and the spectre became invisible. Yang-keō-gae, in the pavilion, looked about astonished; then, as if in a dream, but distinctly, remembered the circumstances.

"Next day, at dawn, he again summoned the elders of the place, and inquired if there was any tomb near. They replied that there was the tomb

of King-ko in the shade of the fir-tree, and that there was an ancestral temple before it. 'This person,' said Yang-keō-gae, 'having been formerly killed *in unsuccessfully* attempting to destroy the monarch of Tsin, —how comes he to have a tomb here?' The elders replied, 'Kaou-tsēen-le, who was an inhabitant here, understanding King-ko's destruction, and his corpse being thrown outside the moor, stole it and buried it at this spot, and his soul being a very illustrious one, the inhabitants built a temple here, and offer the sacrifices of the four seasons, in order to entreat felicity and fortune.' When he heard this account he credited the vision, and, leading his followers, hastened to the ancestral temple of King-ko, pointed at the image, and abused it. 'You common fellow of the state of Yen, supported by the heir-apparent, who bribing you by a famous beauty and a great reward, having exhausted your ability, and not thinking on any good plan, appointed you to enter into the state of Tsin, to raise revolt, bury yourself, and delude the kingdom. Coming here, you have deceived the people around, who come and sacrifice to you. My elder brother, Tso-pih-taou, is a famous civilian of the present age, benevolent and just, and a pure scholar. How dare you oppress him? If you do it again, I will overturn your ancestral temple, destroy the sepulchre, and cut you up root and branch * for ever.' When he had finished his abuse, he came to Tso-pih-taou's tomb, and prayed, saying, 'Should King-ko come again to-night, let me know.'

"That night, he lighted lamps and waited, and really beheld Tso-pih-taou, who, sighing, said: 'I thank my brother for this; but King-ko has many followers, and all the people about offer sacrifices to him; my brother should take grass and reeds, and make shapes of men, clothe them in colours, and putting in their hands military weapons, burn them before the tomb. By means of their assistance, King-ko will be prevented from injuring me.' After he had thus spoken, he became invisible. Yang-keō-gae, the following night, employed persons to bind up straw in the shape of men, cover them with coloured silk, and, providing each with swords and spears, placed some tens of them at the side of the tomb, and burnt them. He then uttered a sacrificial prayer, and said, 'Should this be of no use, come and tell me, and return to the sacrificial hall.' That night was heard a sound of wind and rain, and as it were of men fighting. Yang-keō-gae came out to look, and he beheld Tso-pih-taou, who ran up to him and said, 'The men my brother burnt are of no use; King-ko has also got the assistance of Kaou-tsēen-le, and ere long my corpse must be expelled from the sepulchre; I hope my brother will soon remove it to another place, and bury it, and save me from such a misfortune.' 'How does the fellow act thus?' exclaimed the other, 'and insult my elder brother? I will help him with my own sword. 'My brother is a man,' was the reply; 'but we are all spirits.† A living man may possess courage, and help to arrest the dusty world; but how can he war against the shades? Although the effigies aid to shout, they were unable to drive

* *Kān-pun*, 'root and base.'

† *Yung-jin*, a 'sunlight man'; but we are *yin kwai*, 'shadowy souls.'

back these powerful spirits.' 'Depart, now, my brother,' replied he; 'to-morrow you shall certainly have a quiet place.'

"The next day, Yang-keó-gae again came down to the ancestral temple of King-ko, and after soundly rating him, smashed the image, and then was about to set fire to the temple; but the elders of the district earnestly begged him to forbear, saying, 'This is a village's sacrificial fire; should it be overthrown, we apprehend it will produce calamity among the people.' In a short time, all the inhabitants assembled and entreated him; he could, therefore, resist no longer, and he returned into the sacrificial hall. He then drew up an explanatory document, which he sent up to the king of Tsoo, saying, 'On a former occasion Tso-pih-taou gave his rations to your minister, by which means he survived, and met with his holy master, who has condescendingly elevated him, and given him an important title—a whole life's sufficiency! suffer your minister to plan in an after age, to exhaust his heart, in order to recompense. The terms were most decided.'

"Having delivered the document to his followers, he went down to Tso-pih-taou's tomb, and said to them, after a burst of tears: 'My brother, Tso-pih-taou, is persecuted by the powerful spirit of King-ko, and is allowed no rest by it. I cannot suffer this, and would burn the temple, and pull down the tomb, but I am afraid of rejecting the suit of the people of the district. It is better to die, so that, becoming a spirit under the fountains,* I may aid my brother to fight this strong spirit. You must take my corpse, and bury it to the right of the tomb: in life and death we will be in the same place: I have endeavoured to recompense his friendship for me. Return, and present the document to the prince of Tsoo; tell him that I entreat him to listen and adopt his minister's words, to bestow his constant protection upon the hills and streams, the gods of the land and of the grain.' When he had finished speaking, he stabbed himself, and died. His followers buried him beside Tso-pih-taou's tomb.

"That night the wind and rain were excessive; thunder and lightning augmented the noise of shouts of battle heard for many *le*. Upon the top of King-ko's tomb was a rent, as if by lightning, and the bared bones were scattered on the moor. The fir tree at the side of the tomb was plucked up by the roots, and in the ancestral temple suddenly burst forth a flame. The elders of the district, greatly astonished, came before the two tombs of Tso and Yang, burnt incense, and bowed before them. The followers returned to the kingdom of Tsoo, and reported the whole affair to the monarch. Yuen-wang, in recompense of the merit of his minister, sent down a high officer to build before the tomb a temple for the deceased. He promoted him to be chief of the *Ta-foo*. The formula of the document bestowing the temple called it *The Temple of Justice and Fidelity*. A tablet was set up in order to record the event. Till the present day the fragrant fire has never been extinguished, while, from that period, the soul of King-ko was destroyed, though the villagers, at the four seasons of the year, offer the sacrifice for the redemption of souls.

* Alluding to the *kwé teuen*, or "nine" yellow "sources" of Hades

ON THE ORIENTALISMS IN ÆSCHYLUS.

NO. II.

BEFORE resuming our examination it may be not amiss to mention that, in illustrating the various passages which we adduced to shew the Oriental imagery and expressions employed by the Greek author, we have uniformly preferred Holy Scripture, which is, considering it apart from its inspired character, the most faithful, as well as most copious, record we possess of ancient Eastern habits and feelings, and contains likewise, in the Psalms and similar books, the largest collection of early Oriental poetry. Having made this remark we proceed to take up the *Agamemnon* from v. 810, where the hero is represented as returning in his war-chariot from Troy, accompanied by his captive bride.

On his first entrance he utters a prayer, or rather a speech of thanksgiving, to the gods, who have granted him a safe return to his palace and his queen. Of this custom we find but scanty notice in Sophocles. Does Orestes, in the *Electra*, return thanks to Heaven on his return to Argos? Does Philoctetes express his gratitude in this manner for the visit of Neoptolemus? We are almost tempted to look upon the piety of the Orientals as superior to that of their European brethren,* and to consider this custom an Eastern one. Though a reference to Scripture may in this case be considered unfair, we cannot refrain from referring the reader to the song of praise uttered by King David under somewhat similar circumstances, 2 *Sam.* xxii. The 30th verse of this chapter, "By thee have I run through a troop; by my God have I leaped over a wall," finds an accurate parallel in v. 821 and v. 827.

Τούτων θεοῖσι χρὴ πολύμνηστον χάριν
 τίνειν, ἐπείπερ
 πόλιν διημάθουνεν Ἀργεῖον δάκος, . . .
 ὑπερβορῶν δὲ πύργον, &c.

V. 827-8. "A devouring lion (*i.e.* the Greek army), leaping over the towers, has licked up its fill of royal blood." The simile of the lion, which has occurred before in this play (v. 718—734), is very common in all Oriental writers, and in Homer, who was, if we may credit the hymn ascribed to him, an Asiatic Greek.† Now, upon examining Herodotus,‡ it will be seen that Æschylus could

* Compare the conversation of Cambyses and Cyrus, as delivered to us by Xenophon, *Cyrop.*

l. 24 *ad fin.*, in which religious duties are strongly inculcated.

† *Hymn. in Apoll.*, quoted by Thucydides, iii. 104:—

Τυφλὸς ἀνὴρ, οἰκεῖ ἐν Χίῳ ἐν παπαιαλοίσσῃ.

'The blind old man of Chios' rocky isle.'

1. *Pol.* 126.

hardly speak from the experience which his own country afforded him of the habits of this animal; for we are told that lions are found in Europe only between the rivers Achelous, in Acarnania, and the Nestus, which flows past Abdera. Putting all these facts together, and remembering that *Æschylus* could not have passed any long time in this lion-country, it being almost entirely friendly to the Persians, we cannot be thought to draw an unwarrantable conclusion in pronouncing this use of the lion in simile an Orientalism. Its occurrence in Scripture is so common, that we shall content ourselves with referring to *Joel*, i. 6, as being more immediately parallel to the passage we have now been discussing.

It is worthy of notice that the word λέων is not found more than four times in all the remains of Sophocles; and, out of these four times, it is only used once in simile, *Philoctetes*, 1436: 'Ye guard one another like a couple of lions:' and to use such a simile as this requires no very intimate knowledge of the habits of the animal. This circumstance seems to go some way to prove the peculiar Orientalism of *Æschylus*.

In v. 819, "The storms of destruction are alive," the imagery is highly Oriental, and positively the same with that in *Prov.* i. 27, "When your fear cometh as desolation, and your destruction cometh as a whirlwind."

V. 837. "I can say from knowledge, for I well understand the mirror of friendship, that those who appear most well-disposed to me are but a shadowy phantom." This expression of Agamemnon seems to partake of that sententious style in which Orientals love to clothe their speeches. Though it cannot be asserted that these are entirely Eastern metaphors, for they are of frequent occurrence in other authors, yet we cannot help imagining that they have an Eastern origin, on comparing them with *Prov.* xxvii. 17, 19, "A man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend;" "As in water face answereth to face, so is the heart of man to man;" and many similar passages. The subject of friendship is one which is most commonly chosen by Oriental writers; and the deepest and most plaintive sorrow is expressed in their writings at being deserted or deceived by a friend. "Mine own familiar friend,"* says David, *Ps.* xli. 9, "hath lifted up his heel against me." Many aphorisms and rules concerning friendship are comprehended in the books of Proverbs, Wisdom, and Ecclesiasticus. And this appears to arise from the very slight esteem in which women were, and are to this day, held in the East. In such a state of feeling, a man is

* איש שלומי 'the man of my peace.' Cf. also *Job.* vi. 14, and xix. 14.

bereft of domestic society, and naturally attaches more importance to the friendship formed with another of his own sex. Where we find, then, in the Greek poets, such particular mention of friendship, it is not unfair to consider it as an Orientalism adopted as congenial to Greek ideas in consequence of the almost Oriental seclusion in which their females, married ones especially, were accustomed to be kept.

The titles which Clytemnestra deceitfully heaps on her lord must recal many well-known passages of Scripture. She compares him* to "the watch-dog of the fold; the cable which preserves a vessel; the pillar of a lofty edifice; the only son of a father; the land which unexpectedly appears to a sailor; fair weather after a storm; a running brook to a thirsty wayfarer;" and, a few lines farther on,† to "warmth in winter, and leaves springing from a root, which yield shade from the parching dog-star." Such comparisons, though, as we have elsewhere remarked, they are frequently found in non-Oriental writers, still have an Eastern character.

The sententious phraseology of the Orientals seems to shew itself also in the reply of Agamemnon to his wife, when he declines the honours which she presses upon him. In fact, the lines 916—930 appear much to resemble in style the book of Proverbs, the very Oriental character of which must be obvious to all. "Keep your praises," says the hero, "within bounds; this honour should be paid me by others than yourself. Make me not effeminate; fall not down to me, as to a foreign king, when you address me. Make not my passage hateful to the gods by strewing it with drapery.‡ These are honours which should be paid to the gods; it is by no means devoid of danger for a mortal to walk thus. Honour me, I tell thee, as a man, not as a god. Fame speaks aloud, without all this rich embroidery being trampled under my feet. Freedom from folly is the greatest gift of the Deity. We should hold him happy who dies in prosperity. Cheerful shall I be, if I can always meet with the same success as I have in the present instance."

V. 1034. *Ζωπυρουμένως φρενός*. "My mind being on fire." The poet, in this and the few preceding lines, is describing the effects of a silence maintained with difficulty. These verses form the conclusion of the fourth ode, in which, as already mentioned,§ the Chorus breaks out into a more undisguised expression of fear for the sovereign's fate. "Had I not been prevented, my heart would have

* V. 896.

† V. 966.

‡ This is a manner of shewing respect which is practised to the present day in the East, and is rendered peculiarly easy from the nature of the Eastern costume.

§ No. I. p. 51.

anticipated my tongue, and let these things burst forth ; but now it murmurs in darkness, pain, and despair, my mind being set on fire." Every one will allow this imagery to be truly Oriental. In *Psalm* xxxix. the same ideas are introduced : " I was dumb with silence ; I held my peace even from good ; and my sorrow was stirred.* My heart was hot within me : while I was musing, the fire burned." The idea of *pain* producing *heat* of mind has led some persons to translate *θερμόρως* (v. 1172) by a word expressive of grief, comparing it with *Ezek.* iii. 14. " I went in bitterness, in the heat† of my spirit." But this cannot be urged as a second instance of this metaphor, as Blomfield and most others consider it to refer to divine *afflatus*.

V. 1061. *καρβάνω χρεῖ*. The word *καρβανος* occurs also in *Supp.* 128, 911, and in two places in *Lycophron*. Photius explains it by *βάρβαρος*, and the derivation is said to be *ἀπὸ τοῦ Καρὸς βολὴν ἔχειν*, as is mentioned by Eustathius.‡ But surely, were it derived from " the Carian language," *καρὸς φώνη* would be more likely to be employed than *βολή*, which signifies 'cry' rather than 'speech.' May not its etymological root be a word cognate with the Hebrew *חרב* 'to lay waste,' giving it the sense of 'a captive from abroad ?' or, should it be objected that the Hebrew *ח* and the Greek *Κ* are not likely to be interchanged, may we not even refer it to the word *קרב* 'he drew near,' thus giving to it the sense of '*adrena* ?' The Arabic *قربان* *karban* signifies 'near to,' and hence implies 'a relation.'

We have already remarked the Oriental character of the wailings and prophecies of Cassandra, which extend from v. 1072 to 1330. It is difficult, nay almost impossible, to go minutely through these 250 lines, and point out what expressions in them seem to partake of this character ; and indeed the Orientalism does not, in this part of the play, appear so strongly in the phraseology as in the style and general nature of the composition. Beyond one or two obscure and corrupt passages, these lines present no very remarkable difficulty ; and we strongly recommend those of our readers who are pleased with an Oriental style of writing, to peruse, or re-peruse, this portion of the very beautiful drama now before us. While they are charmed with its wild, prophet-like strain, they will not fail to confess, that the hypothesis we have been endeavouring to illustrate

* In the Prayer Book, " it was pain and grief unto me."

† *חמה* the word used here to denote 'heat' is identical with *חם*, the one employed in *Ps.* xxxix.

‡ Blomfield, *ad loc.*

does not in this passage stand in need of many arguments to prove it. We have already, in a previous article, said much on this subject, and therefore shall not tire the reader with farther remarks, only referring to v. 1115, ἄρκυς ἢ ξύνευνος, as compared with *Ecclus.* vii. 26, and to 1327—1330, an Eastern-like reflection on the instability of all human affairs.

V. 1396. "As he has, in spite of justice, filled a cup of such accursed woo in his house, he himself goes and drains it (ἐκπίνει)." Compare this idea with *Ps.* lxxv. 8. "In the hand of the Lord is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture, and he poureth out of the same; but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them." This mode of expression appears an Oriental one: it would at least seem very well adapted for the ancient Persians, since, as Herodotus says,* οἶνον κάπτα προσκέαται, 'they are addicted to drinking.' Compare also "this shall be the portion of their cup;" "let this cup pass from me;" and other similar passages.

The last expression to which we shall direct the attention of the reader is v. 1533, where the calamities and murders befalling the house of Atreus are spoken of by the Chorus under the type of 'a plashing torrent of blood.' This will probably appear to others, as it does to us, to have somewhat of the Oriental in it. The play is concluded with a kind of λογομαχία between Ægisthus and the Chorus, in which no passage of interest occurs.

In concluding this review of the *Agamemnon*, we will only remark, that other expressions and words, such as γάγγαμον, v. 361, ἀμφίσβαινα, v. 1233, 'the palace of terror,' v. 1434, may appear additional instances of the Orientalisms we have endeavoured to illustrate. We have selected those which seem to partake most of this character.

We postpone any farther remarks till the conclusion of the review, on the same principles, in a subsequent paper, of the remainder of the Trilogy, the *Choëphoræ* and *Eumenides*.

ON THE CREED, CUSTOMS, AND LITERATURE OF THE JANGAMS.

BY C. P. BROWN, ESQ.

[Concluded from p. 93.]

On their Belief regarding the Deity.

IN all the various creeds that exist among the Hindus, they profess to adore one only god, and represent him as appearing under various names. Thus, in the Vira Saiva creed, they profess a belief in Sada-Siva alone, as the supreme being, who is invisible, but pervades all nature. They frequently speak of him as Daxina Murti, or the express form of goodness, who descended on earth under the name Basava, and likewise as Allama. The following Sanserit hymn or prayer to Daxina Murti was written by the celebrated divine Agastya ; it forms part of the *Agastya-ashtacam*, and is prefixed as a motto to the *Prabhu Linga Lila* :

1.

*Bramh ānandam, parama sukhadam kēvala jñāna mūrtim,
Dvandvo ātītam, gaḡana sadrisam TATWAM ASI yādi laḡyan !
Ecam, nityam, vimulam, uchalam, sarvatas sāxi bhūtam,
Bhāv ātītam, trigunā rahitam, sad GURUM tam namami !*

2.

*Vata vitapi samīpē, bhūmi bhāḡē nishan'n am
Socala muni janānām, jñāna dātaram ārāt,
Tribhuvana Gurum, Iśam, DAXINAMURTI Dēcam,
Janana maran'a dukkha xēda daram namūmi.*

1. "I salute the great teacher, the bestower of divine happiness and supreme bliss ; the image of perfect wisdom ; who is removed from all griefs ; who is represented by the sky ; who is denoted by the 'TRUTH,' and other names. The one, eternal, stainless, stable, and omniscient ; the incomprehensible : who knoweth neither passion, partiality, nor folly.

2. "He who sits on earth at the foot of the fig-tree ;* who bestows wisdom on all the devout hermits who surround him : lord and teacher of the universe, the god who is embodied goodness ; him do I salute as the releaser from the bonds of life and death."

When the deity is spoken of as invisible, he is named Siva, Sadā Siva, Paramesa, or the Supreme Being. When described in a visible form, the name is Daxina Murti, or the image of Grace. When described as on earth, Allama is the usual name ; though this is declared to be only another name for Basava.

* The *vata vrizam*, the banyan, or fig-tree, is the Hindu emblem of immortality : they believe that in the end of time all nature will perish except one mystic fig-tree, at the foot of which the deity will be enthroned.

Thus we see that they look upon their leader as a divinity : imitating the Bramins, who have exalted their heroes, Krishna, Rama, and Hanuman, into gods on earth.

The vague manner in which these names are used produces some inconsistency. Thus Basava is actually Siva ; vastly superior to the mere Siva or Jupiter, who is the spouse of Parvati, and yet is sent on earth by him. He is born as Basava, then appears as Allama, is adored as Daxina Murti ; and then we have interviews between these personages, whereat Basava offers adoration to Allama. It is observable that Basava's wife, Gangamba, is never supposed to be a goddess, nor does she receive any homage.

Sancar Achari, the great theologian of the Smartas, having declared that *oneness* with the Deity is the great object, the Jangam replies that this union is attainable in this life, and that every true Jangam has attained it. Moreover, he asserts that his mortal body is a mere member of the image he wears. "For," says he, "what am I in the hands of the God who dwells in my breast ? I am earth, he is spirit ! I am but a part of him." We find similar language among some philosophers of Greece and Rome. Thus Livy (lib. xxi. 5) says : "*Vidit enim quod videndum fuit appendicem animi esse corpus, nihilque esse in eo magnum.*" In fact, the Bramin looks upon the body as all in all ; the Jangam does not. Yet the regard in which they hold the *yoga sastra*, which wholly depends upon the *bodily* frame, and pretends to spiritualize it, is a manifest inconsistency, and forms an additional proof that all the Hindu systems of devotion, in their highest flights, betray the weakness and the blindness of unassisted human nature.

Though this creed utterly condemns all worship paid to Siva and his spouse Parvati (Jupiter and Juno), still these personages and their attendants (Nandi, Bhiringi, and others) are familiarly introduced in the Jangam poems. This odd inconsistency is analogous to that we meet with in Addison, Prior, and the French school of English poets, who introduce Jupiter, Venus, Cupid, and Mars, as if they really believed the existence of those demi-gods. When questioned on such a half-belief in the Hindu theogony, the reply made by a Jangam is not satisfactory. He does not look upon such poetical machinery as inconsistent with his creed. "For," says he, "all of these are very possibly gods or powers of various degrees of might, and we are not bound to believe a word of the stories regarding them. We adore Sadā Siva (the ever-blessed) alone, who is known under the name Basava Esa (the lord Basava), or Allama Prabhu (Lord Allama), who came on earth to found the Vira Saiva faith, or rather to restore it to primitive purity."

Considering that this creed arose in the west of India, in a country bordering on that inhabited by the Syrian Christians, it has sometimes occurred to me that very possibly some of the tales regarding Basava may have been borrowed from legends current among the Syrian churches. Both chronology and geography seem to strengthen this

suspicion ; and it is worthy of notice that the name *Allama*, which resembles the Syriac and Arabic name of God, is attributed by them to their deity. The word *Allama* seems to be foreign, and in their eagerness to account for it, the various poets, whether Sanscrit, Telugu, or Canarese, have adduced roots which will not bear inquiry. Indeed, the learned men who assisted me in the present investigation have acknowledged that the etymologies adduced are strained and improbable. They, however, would by no means admit my suggestion that this name originated in *Allah*: and particularly observed that no Jangam had ever been known to embrace Christianity, or the Mahomedan faith. Yet when we consider how determinately Basava did every thing in his power to oppose the braminal opinions, I confess that his followers thus borrowing a well-known name of the deity from a neighbouring country seems not improbable. He ordered *all* children to be introduced into the religion when young. He abolished burning the dead, and substituted burial ; he set aside the priestly descent ; he permitted widows to marry again. In these and many other points equally opposed both to Bramins and to Jainas, it appears to me that he attempted to follow the customs of Christians. In particular, it is observable that the Jangams reject the observance of new moons and full moons, but consider every Tuesday a sacred or blessed day.

If it prove true, as just now mentioned, that there have been no converts from this creed to Christianity, we may fairly attribute it to the neglected state in which the English have left the Jangams. That neglect seems to be the result of the disgusting slanders with which the Jangam character has been blackened by Bramins, who usually are an Englishman's informants on all subjects concerning Hinduism.*

If the Jangams really were the depraved and vile race the Bramins describe them to be, it surely might be expected that they would have become notorious in our courts of justice. But there we do not hear of them ; and surely it is much to their honour that their conduct is not known to be such as makes it a subject for police investigations. Another reason for their never appearing in our courts, even as complainants or witnesses, is, that we have forced them (until the present day, this necessity being now done away by law) to take the common Hindu oath, which they look upon as a crime. Among themselves, the oath commonly used is, to make the requisite assertion while holding the image in the hand ; or else to lay the hands on the feet of any Jangam. "For," say they, "every Jangam is a living image of the god we adore."

The Vira Saivas illustrate their creed by a comparison quite in the Hindu style. They say, the guru is the cow, whose mouth is the

* As one proof that the Jangams are not more unwilling than other Hindus to listen to Christian doctrines, I may mention a poem written in the Telugu dwipada metre, intended to convey a version of the Gospels. This is the composition of a learned Jangam poet, and having seen but a small part of the work, I can only state that it seems to be well executed, in a plain unpretending style. The title is *Krista Charitra*, and in writing it the author appears to have been guided in his phrases by the Tamil version of the Gospels written by Fabricius.

Jangam, or brother in the faith ; and the lingam or image is the udder. The cow benefits its owner by means of the udder ; but what fills the udder ? The mouth. And what connects the mouth and the udder ? The body. Accordingly, if a Vira Saiva wishes the image to benefit him (that is, if he desires to obtain the favour of the deity), he must “ feed the mouth ”—that is, sustain and comfort his brethren ; and then the blessing will be conveyed to him by means of the teacher. Accordingly, the Jangams blame the Aradhyas for neglecting this command, and ask how they can expect the image to nourish them if they neglect to sustain brethren and fellows in the faith. For the Aradhya refuses to look upon any but Aradhyas as brethren.

The strangest part of their legends regarding Siva is that wherein he is represented in the most contemptible light, as completely the servant of various (*bhact*) worthies or saints. Such stories abound in the *Basava Puran*, but are excluded from the *Lila*. In these we are reminded of the Romish legends wherein the Virgin Mary and some other personages are represented under most degrading circumstances, as obeying or waiting upon the saint whom the legend extols. Thus, in the fourth book of the *Basava Puran* is a story of a certain “ worthy ” (*bhacta*), named Nambi, who, by force of faith, got Siva so completely into his hands, that he employed the god as a mere slave. In another story, one of the “ worthies ” scolded Siva, who “ was so much alarmed, that he slunk round the other side of the image, and ran away into the jungle.” Other stories represent this paltry demi-god acting either as a thief or as a receiver of stolen goods, to protect his adorers ; and they frequently represent him as acting the part of a pander, at the bidding of one of the worthies.

The Vira Saivas evidently look upon such stories as excellent jokes, and certainly many of the tales are incomparably more amusing as well as more moral than the dulness of braminical *Purāṇas*. But when they are asked how they venture to represent their god in this ludicrous manner, they reply at once that this is not their god ; their god is Allama Basava, the one Sada-Siva (ever blest) ; whereas the hero of these stories is merely the braminical Siva, whom they think as fair a subject for merriment as Jupiter is in the French theatre.

In apology for these stories, Jangams allege that they all establish the necessity of faith (*bhacti*) as the great means of attaining happiness and miraculous power. “ As the Bramins,” say they, “ call themselves (*bhursura*) gods upon earth, we will shew that our worthies (*bhact*) are quite a match for them.” Accordingly, there are many legends to prove that (*Janga-prasadam*) food, or the leavings of food, blessed by a worthy, can perform all sorts of miracles. For instance ; a Bramin, who by a curse had become a swine, ate what a Jangam had spit out, and hereby resumed the human form. Elsewhere, a Jangam’s shoe works miracles.

In all hagiology we find that the fables invented in successive centuries become gradually more marvellous. Accordingly, though the legends of the *Basava Puran* are wild enough, they are out-heroded by those

of later date: for instance, the *Chenna Basava Puran*, from which (book 2, verse 86) I cite the anecdotes now mentioned.

It must, however, be acknowledged that, in a redundancy of nonsense as well as in dirt, the *Bharata* beats all the Saivite stories. There we find the very sublime of puerility: braminical legends compared to which *Jack and the Bean-Stalk* are nothing at all. And all this is enshrined in a flow of beautiful Sanscrit verse, which for richness of expression and harmony rivals Homer himself. The Bramins have had possession of the most perfect and beautiful of languages, and have often perverted its melody and vigour to the vilest of purposes. Objectionable as many of the Saivite* legends are, they are pure in themselves when compared to the braminical writings. The great prophet of the Bramins is Vyasa, and this venerated saint's description of his own miraculous birth is a master-piece both of filth and folly.

The Jangams are, indeed, set free from believing such legends; but their own hagiography, though not dirty like that of the Bramins, is full of absurdities: in apology for which they acknowledge that many of these tales bear marks of fiction. Further, they allege that in all these legends the adorers are not Vira Saivas. They are Jainas, or else ignorant followers of the braminical follies; but that by the force of (*bhacti*) faith and charity they ultimately were "admitted into heaven" (literally, "borne to Cailasa"), which, as they assert, denotes admission to the true creed.

In many of the legends we may trace a similarity between the character of Basava and that of Mohamed, as described in the various legends current among Musulmans; shewing much simplicity on the part of Basava the master, and a voracious credulity on the part of the disciples. Those Mahomedan stories, however, contain many incidents of the most disgusting kind, from which the Jangam books are entirely free.

There is so remarkable an analogy between the Pythagorean *Monad* and the deity of the Jangams, that I cannot well avoid adducing the following brief deduction from the philosopher's statements, as represented in Cudworth's *Intellectual System*, 2d ed., 4to. chap. iv. pp. 370, 376.

Pythagoras calls the four principles by numerical names; the *Monad*, *Duad*, *Triad*, and *Tetrad*. The Vira Saiva calls them by specific names, viz.—the *Lingam*, *Bhacta*, *Guru*, and *Siram*, i.e. the deity, the disciple, the teacher, and supreme spirit: which pervades and unites all three. The subordinate beings (gods, heroes, and demons) of Pythagoras answer to the Vira Saiva saints, all of whom are supposed to be embodied forms of the prime existence, or *Lingam*; which answers to the *Monad*, who is also Zeus. The *Duad* is the passive principle, or disciple; he whose mind is the field for impressions. The link between

* I ought to have already mentioned the *Siva Puran*, of which the reader may find an abstract under that title, in *Rees's Cyclopædia* (furnished by Sir Charles Wilkins), and he will perceive that this book has nothing to do with the Vira Saiva creed. This *puran* is entirely forgotten. I possess one copy in Sanscrit, and never could discover another.

these two is the third principle ; the Guru or teacher. In his creative office, the deity is mingled with nature by Pythagoras and *is* all nature in the creed of the Vira Saiva. Love was the first Orphic principle, and so it is throughout the Vira Saiva creed. Yet it is a created being ; for it is a form or appearance of the deity. Thus the Lingam and the Sivam, being the first and fourth principles, are one and the same. The Monas and the Tetractys are one. Again : the Satwa guna being the characteristic of God ; the Tamo gunam is that of man ; and the Rajo gunam being the connecting link—the supreme state is *Nirgun'a*, or indescribable ; which is the fourth or superior deity, designated as the incomprehensible and ineffable Tetractys. Then Monad signifies the prime or independent Lingam, and in its applied form it is *element*. Accordingly, *Tejo Lingam* is fire, *ab Lingam* is water, *prithvi Lingam* is earth ; in like manner, *pul Lingam*, in grammar, is masculine, or the male element, and *stri Lingam* is the female element, or the feminine gender.

Some very obscene stories regarding the origin of the Lingam have been printed by various European authors. Those stories (*with which I never met in Hindu authors*) are, perhaps, braiminical ; they have nothing to do with the Jangams ; in their books there is no mention of the subject, and I have not met with any Jangam acquainted with those fables.

Regarding Allama.

Allama is represented as becoming visible on the wish of Siva—he then descends on earth. There is no tale of his birth, death, or final disappearance ; and some Vira Saivas evidently believe he is still roaming the earth. In the *Lila* he appears on one occasion as an Adonis, to enamour Maia ; then disappears and visits a (*bhact*) worthy in a distant town ; again vanishes and visits another ; assumes no pomp, has no followers, and manifests no power. Basava is a ruler, a warrior, a king's minister, the head of a family, and fervent in his vows to nourish Jangams (puritans) and to vanquish Jainas. Allama's disposition, on the contrary, is marked with peace, benignity, humility, and gentleness. Precisely in this strain do Mahomedan authors speak of our Lord, and unless he had heard such traditions, it appears to me impossible to account for a Hindu poet's framing a character like that of the Allama described in the *Lila*, so remarkably opposed to human nature as seen among Hindus.

Allama is represented as entirely chaste, though perpetually sought in love by Maia and other heroines. He remains unmarried. He has disciples, but no relations.

On certain Shrines.

Though the Lingadhāris deny the sanctity of any particular place, the Aradhyas have yielded to the Hindu propensity to worship in certain places as peculiarly holy. Each of these is a temple to Siva, and accordingly the priest is a Saiva Bramin. One of these at Canchi (Conjeveram), one at Jambukeswarm (near Trichinopoly), one at Arunagiri (Tirunamala), one at Calahasti (near Nellore), and one at Chidam-

baram. These are respectively called the lingams (*bhūṭams*), or elements of earth, water, fire, air, and ether. These are holy places frequented by Saivas; and the Aradhyas assert that to visit them is meritorious, though the priests are Siva Bramins. Regarding these temples the Jangams profess to have no opinion. They neither approve nor condemn him who worships there: for the sanctity of these shrines rests on the braminical *purans*.

They themselves profess to hold in honour five other lingams. 1. That of Chenna Mallikeswar, at Sri Sailam. 2. That of Cudali Sangameswara, so named from the village where Basava died, or, as they say, vanished. 3. That of Gocarneswar, at a village of that name. 4. That of Bhīmeswar, at Draxaram, in the Rajahmundry district. 5. One which is described in Professor Wilson's Essay, and said to be at Benares, but of this the accounts differ. In these five places the priests are Jangams, not Aradhyas. At Sri Sailam, Jangams pay nothing, though a fee of five rupees is exacted from every worshipper in the other castes (including Aradhyas). It would seem that this was originally a braminical shrine, for there is an image of Pārvati. This goddess, however, sits opposite to the image of Siva, and a Smārta Bramin is her priest, while a Jangam is priest to the god. So heartily do these sects detest one another, that the (*tīrtham*) holy water offered to one image is not touched by those who come to adore the other. The Jangams acknowledge that they have no business to celebrate such worship, and in excuse say that these are customs derived from Bramins.

The odd conjunction of rival gods under the same roof, or at least within the same temple-wall, is exemplified at the well-known pagoda at Tiruvattoor, close to the town of Madras, where Siva is adored under the name Adi-Pur-iswara, "thus called (to use Homeric phrase) among gods, but known among men as"—Teagarāya Swāmi. One corner of his pagoda has been taken possession of by a Sacti, or plebeian goddess, called Tripura Sundari (Venus), but vulgarly Vattapunnachāru. The god has a Siva Bramin as his priest, and has his spouse Pārvati with him. But the Sacti or Paria goddess (who is a much dreaded fiend) has for priest an ōchē-man: this is the Tamil name of a low caste, called *panasa* in Telugu, who are tumblers and wrestlers, and are employed to blow the trumpets at funerals. So degraded are they, that no Sūdra will eat with them. The sacrifices he offers are buffaloes, goats, and the like. This lady's feast lasts ten days, during which the luckless Siva and his spouse receive no worship: the doors are shut upon him, and he is left alone till the feast terminates. All Hindus, even those of the most respectable classes in the town of Madras, flock to this pagoda, to gain the favour of these wretched idols; and there are miracles (well attested) in abundance to prove the benevolence and power of these divinities. The latest I have heard of is regarding a "worthy," who cut out his tongue as an offering to Siva, and the god restored it to him. This god's name, Teagaraya, has become a proper name, given to many Hindu boys.

We are not to suppose that the Vira Saivas approve of such brutal follies. They equally despise both the Siva and the Sacti, and much blame those of the Jangams who timidly follow the fashion in offering homage to this miserable Siva.

On Funerals, &c.

Some particulars regarding funerals have already been given. A few remain to be added.

The Aradhyas, as far as possible, adhere to the braminical customs; though they are obliged to use burial, and not burning. Over the grave, the Jangams place an image of the lingam, to which they offer worship for ten days. They then remove it, or leave it established, at pleasure. On the eleventh day, they give a dinner to the assembled friends, on whom they bestow new clothes, according to their means.

The Aradhyas believe that the father, grandfather, and great grandfather of the deceased, who are in Cailasa (heaven), enter purgatory (the *pitrū locam*) at the time of his death, where they wear the appearance of his dead body. To these progenitors are performed the rites, called *ecoddishtam*, *nava srāddham*, *shodasam saptoṣam*, and many more. Some few use the rite of releasing a bull on this occasion, as other Bramins do. Under the name of these progenitors the Aradhya guests are fed. On the conclusion of these rites, they say that the deceased is now gone to Cailasa.

But Jangams act in another manner, rejecting all notice of the three progenitors; for whose names they substitute the names Siva, Mahesa, and Sada Siva; which in fact are three names for God. As a reason for this they allege that they consider the Guru to be the only parent of each disciple. For he bestows the image on them, and they are "born in his hand." "For," say they, "being born into the faith is a more important event than that of merely being born on earth:" and hence they pay reverence rather to the Guru than to the parent.

The image worn by the deceased is placed in his or her hand, and laid on the breast. They attribute to it the same potency that the Greek church attributes to the letter written by the bishop, and placed in the coffin. They are free from the Hindu rules regarding the anniversary of a death. Some few, however, imitate Bramins in solemnizing that day.

Not having myself seen any of their tombs, I avail myself of the following note given me by Lieutenant Newbold: "The tombs of Lingavants of rank are generally massive quadrangular structures, raised on terraces built of stone, and simply but handsomely carved. The interior consists generally of a square chamber, beneath which is a vault containing the real tomb, which is also usually square. Over the head of the corpse is sometimes placed a phallus, often ornamented daily with sweet flowers. These tombs are sometimes constructed by Jangams for themselves; and an old priest, living in a mutth, among the rocks and ruins of Bijanuggur, led me down into a subterraneous vault, dimly illumined by a solitary lamp, and this he shewed me as

the destined receptacle of his more mortal part. The bottom of it was strewed with ashes."

Ideas regarding a Future State.

A modern writer, describing the opinion of the Jews at the present day on the subject of a future state, says: "They believe that they suffer for themselves: Moses is their prophet, but they look to their own good conduct as furnishing grounds for hoping a reward. 'If good,' say they, 'my God will reward me, and if bad he will punish me.'" Such is the belief among the Jangams, who entirely differ from other Hindus with regard to a future state. They make a singular distinction regarding themselves. "Other men," say they, "are liable to transmigration, but we are not." All who are introduced into the faith are exempt from transmigration: they depart either to heaven or hell, and that state is eternal.

The Hindus in general are credulous enough as to ghosts, sprites, and local demons; but they do not believe in the existence of the devil or Satan as a separate being. In this the Vira Saivas resemble their countrymen. What we call the work or instigation of the devil, the Hindus call the fruits of a former birth. In the Christian poem *Vedanta Rasayan*, the devil is called *pisāchi*: the same phrase (fiend) is used in our English poet Chaucer.

The description of the creation of the world forming a prominent part of the brahminical system, they have in opposition devised another mode, described in the *Lila*. Regarding the end of the world, they have no definite ideas.

On the Prayers used.

The prayers of the Jangams are addressed to the image they wear, which they salute as Basavesa. The *mantrās* or prayers are borrowed from the *Vedas*; but they do not practise the (*anushtānam*) "mode" practised by Brahmins. The daily prayers usually are in the mother-tongue. Occasionally, they use a Sanscrit canticle; as the following, borrowed from Sancar Achari:—

*Anūyāsēna maranam; vinā daīnyēna jīvanam;
Dēhantē mama sāyujyam curushwā Paramēswara!*

"O supreme Lord, grant me an easy death, a life free from poverty, and eternal happiness* when I leave the body!"

Or they offer hymns of praise, as the following, which is written in the common metre called *Malini*. The metre is broken in the fourth line, and though it might easily be rectified, they leave it as it is, the words being sacred:—

* Literally 'identification.' The Saiva creed describes eternal happiness as consisting in four (*padavī*) points: denominated, 1, *ślōkīam*; 2, *śmṛtīam*; 3, *śrīpīam*; and 4, *śayujīam*. That is, 1, dwelling in heaven; 2, in the very presence of God; 3, bearing his image; and 4, becoming one with him.

*Nayana camala madhyé, jyôti rûpa pracûsam,
 Pran'ava maya sabindum, prân'u-lingu swarûpam !
 Vihata janana pûs'am, vighna vich-ch-hêda hêtum
 Hara hara Guru sântam OM NAMAS SIVA'YA Lingam !*

“Blessed image, I meditate on Thee who dwellest between my eyes, in glorious form ! who art the word and the sign,* the Supreme Being ! Free me from the ties of the flesh, thou who loosest every bond ! O teacher, thrice-blessed !”

Among Bramins the great *mantra* is the *Gâyatri*. This is used by the Aradhyas, but the Jangams reject it, and use the *Panch-arari*, or five-syllabled spell :—adding the *shad-arari*, or spell of six syllables, i.e. the *Panch-arari*, with the addition of the word OM. A celebrated verse says :—

Vêda mâtûcha Gâyatri, mantra mâtûrâ shad arari.

Accordingly, in rejecting the *Gâyatri*, they reject the *Vedas* ; the *Panch-arari*, or five-syllabled spell, is “*Namasivâya*,” or glory be to God. If the syllable *om* (like Amen) be prefixed, “OM NAMA SIVAYA,” then it is called *shad-arari*, or six-syllabled.

After thus addressing the image (in which rite they use the *rudrara*, or rosary), they make such requests as circumstances call for. Social prayer is rarely used. Man and wife, though praying at the same time, address their prayer to the image each person separately wears.

The *prayaschitta cunda*, or system of penance, is the most irksome burden imposed by brahminical superstition and priest-craft. The smallest mistake or omission, in performing ordained ceremonies, is herein considered as a sin, and atoned for by a vexatious system of fasting and unmeaning prayer. The Jangams are set free from this rigid and hypocritical system, but the Aradhyas have not had the courage to obey Basava, who laid it aside. They are nearly as much burdened with it as are other Bramins.

On rejection of Brahminical Ordinances.

One important rule which Jangams observe forbids the use of the special brahminical rules. It runs as follows, in Sanscrit verse :—

*Apasaryam, tilân darbham n agnau carnûm cha pârcanûm
 Vikiran arghya pādhyam cha saivas sapta vicarjayet.*

“Let the Saiva (which they declare to signify the Vîra Saiva) desist from the rites called, 1, *Apasaryam* ; 2, *tillapartanam* ; 3, sacred grass ; 4, the burnt sacrifice ; 5, the stated observances called *parram*, at the new and full moon ; 6, the *arghya* ; and 7, the *pādya*.”

This verse is intended to sum up all the brahminical rites which the Vîra Saivas renounce. It is observable that the burning of frankincense is used among them ; but this, they say, is no breach of the fourth rule. The Aradhyas do not deny the authority of this text ;

* Here, as in a former verse, the Sanscrit scholar will not exact a more rigid translation : as that would require explanatory notes, and render the subject more tedious.

but they represent that, were they to obey it, they should be excluded from the braminiical order. Accordingly, they admit the rule, but agree to disobey every one of its demands.

The Aradhya is charged by the Jangam with gross inconsistency, in using the prayers to the sun, which consecrate the braminiical thread; and also the *panch-axari* spell, which consecrates the lingam.

The Aradhyas cannot venture to take the last step by performing the rite called *shad-axari*, for that implies becoming a Samnyāsi, or recluse, shaving off the braminiical lock, and assuming the tinted dress. These would at once place them in the Jangam class, and few Aradhyas have the resolution thus to renounce the law of caste. Accordingly, the Jangams abhor them, and, to use their own words, “hold it sin even to look upon an Aradhya.” Thus we see there is bigotry enough on both sides.

Miscellaneous Particulars.

In speaking of their literature, the following distinctions are necessary. They discriminate three paths, or opinions, viz. the *Carma-canda*, the *Juāna-canda*, and the *Bhacti-canda*. The *Carma-canda*, or Law of Works, attributes every good and evil act to ourselves. Accordingly, men are to be rewarded or punished according as their lives are virtuous or the contrary. The *Juāna-canda*, or Law of Wisdom, opposes this, stating that men are the mere instruments of good or evil in the hands of God. The *Bhacti-canda*, or Law of Faith, calls upon men to adhere to virtue or benevolence, as being the *fruits* of faith:—but adds that the deity is all in all, and our good deeds have nothing to do with salvation.

The theory of this creed may be traced to the Mīmāṃsa philosophy, which is thus defined in Wilson’s Sanscrit Lexicon. The first part, the *pūrva Mīmāṃsa*, or Mīmāṃsa simply, illustrates the *Karma Kānda* of the *Vedas*; or the practical part (the ritual) of religion and devotion, including also moral and legal obligations. The second part, or *Uttara Mīmāṃsa*, ascribed to Vyāsa, is the same as the *Vedānta*, founded on the *Juāna-canda*, or theological portion of the *Vedas*, and treating of the spiritual worship of the Supreme Being, or soul of the universe. We must, however, observe that the *Lila* is often called *Shannatasammata*, that is, tolerant or universal, because free from the intolerance which we often meet in other treatises.

While compiling these notes, it has been pointed out to me that few of the English are able to obtain the Vira Saiva treatises. This is true, and the manuscripts which we may succeed in obtaining too often prove incomplete or erroneous. I shall, therefore, be willing to supply copies to any one who may require these works, and the cost of transcription will be found moderate.* Likewise copies of the *Vedānta Rasayānam*, a poem, the beauty of which is greatly disparaged by the poet’s earnest endeavours to prove that the Christian religion is very analogous to

* The *Lila* contains 6,000 dwipada lines; the *Puran* and the *Charitra* are each of them about twice that length.

what he considers pure Braminism. He goes so far as to designate Christians *Dwijsa* and *Bhusura*, which are mere poetical titles for Bramins, as "gods on earth." He seems to think it an easy thing to reconcile two creeds which are as distinct as light and darkness.

The image is usually placed on the infant's neck on the eleventh day after birth. In the books are fables about their bestowing it much sooner. For putting this sign on an infant they give this reason. They look upon the child as a heathen until this rite is performed ; and it is unlawful to have under their roof a heathen who does not worship their god, and whose eye would contaminate their food.

A life of celibacy is held in small repute ; but some, both men and women, embrace it. The rite of marriage among them costs very little indeed. In these points they more resemble the customs of Christians than those of Hindus or Musulmans.

They are as fond as are all Hindus of making vows, often empty and iniquitous enough ; but if we may judge from the legends in their books, their vows are chiefly made with a view to obtaining future happiness by the means of charity shewn towards brothers in the creed. Though Aradhyas bestow initiation on women only at the time of marriage, these two rites have no connection, and it is of no consequence whether one or the other is first administered.

The Jangams state, that in the present age they very rarely make proselytes ; and the reason is, that in latter days the teachers insist on ten or twelve years of probation, and this wearies out the zeal of the aspirant.

Looking upon themselves alone as being in the true faith, the Jangams consider the *purva-Saivas* (*Smartas*) to be in an imperfect state. To use the Jangam's own expression, *their* creed is the flower, *ours* is the fruit. The *Smartas* never make the smallest mention of Basava : they honour Nandikeswara, which the Jangams say is only another name for Basava.

The difference between *Samanyas* and *Visēsha Jangams* has been pointed out ; but it is not easy to understand in what respects the confirmed class is superior. They acknowledge that both classes have an equally strong hope of future happiness.

All the sects who look upon Siva as their god *profess* to imitate his garb (that of a *sannyasi* or monk), by smearing ashes over their foreheads and bodies, so as to dress as penitents. A few Aradhyas attempt to wear this garb, which, if worn as described in the *Mari Basava Puran*, would be ridiculous enough. But in general the dress of *Lingavants* differs from that of other Hindus only in the rite of wearing the image.

The sect occasionally style themselves as *Māhēswhars*, *Bhactas*, *Ganas*, or use the names of some other attendants on Siva. But these respectful titles are not conceded to them by others, and Bramins generally look upon them as *Pasandas*, or heretics.

The *Linga Baljas*, a class of Hindus who abound in the Cuddapah

and Bellary districts, are apparently the same tribe, who have been already described as Cannadilu, or Vishesha Jangams.

Notwithstanding their rejection of feasts and fasts, the Aradhyas are as strict as other Hindus in celebrating the Sivaratri feast; and the Jangams, though they profess to condemn such superstition, usually follow their example in this respect.

The *mantram*, which I have described as breathed in the ear, is whispered in like manner in other sects. The various *mudras*, or attitudes used in prayer by Bramins, are observed by Aradhyas as strictly as by Saivas. But the Jangam renounces them.

At the present day, we rarely meet with Jangams of tolerable education even in their own language. Their religious prejudices have excluded them from most of those schools wherein either Christians or Bramins are the masters; and I have heard of only one school at Madras wherein a Jangam (under Christian directions) is the teacher. In many instances, the Jangams are too poor to pay even the smallest stipend for education, however earnest they may be in a desire for instruction.

The Vira Saivas resemble the old Puritans, in combining the devout and the warlike character. In their zeal against their religious foes, the Jainas, they certainly were very intolerant. In modern days, the insurrection at Kittoor and that at Mangalore have shewn how turbulent they can sometimes be. The King of Coorg, now a state prisoner, is a Jangam. The Rajah of Punganoor, near Chittoor, is of the same creed. These Hindu barons are of the class already described as Vishesha Bhaet, which is free from any peculiarity in dress, and not having taken the higher vow, men of this class may not inconsistently be soldiers. The Mysore raja is often mentioned as being a Sāmānya Bhaet, but it would appear that, though attached to worshippers of Basava, he is not himself a Lingadhari.

Conclusion.

The statements now made may be summed up in a few lines. The Jangams are a sect of Hindus, who have lasted about seven hundred years. They adore Siva as the one God, and wear his image hung on their breasts. They call themselves primitive worshippers, and look upon others as idolaters. They say that they reverence the *Vedas*, the *Bhagavad Gita*, and the doctrines of Sancar Achari, the great reformer of the Saiva creed, who, in point of time, preceded their teacher Basava. But, rejecting the *Bhārata*, the *Bhāgarat*, and the *Rāmāyan*, they deny the authority of Bramins, by whom they therefore are detested as heretics. They are the disciples of Basava, and as all Hindus are apt to exalt their teachers into gods, they declare Basava to be the god Siva himself. Basava, though born a Bramin's son, abolished every one of the braminical observances, particularly caste, pilgrimage, and penance. Some Bramins joined his creed, being in all probability his personal friends; he persuaded them to lay aside their name, and call themselves *Aradhyas*, or 'reverend' (καλοι, whence *caloyer*, the modern Greek name for a priest); but he could not induce them to lay aside

the braminal thread, the rite of assuming which requires prayer addressed to the sun, as a god. Hence the Jangams assert that these, like other Bramins, are idolaters; and accordingly, the Aradhyas are rejected by them and treated with scorn.

They are a peaceable race of Hindu puritans, though at times they have been more warlike; and when their tenets become correctly known to the English, there will appear no reason for excluding them from that patronage which has hitherto been extended only to Bramins, or those Hindus who reverence Bramins. Various prejudices have hitherto existed against the Jangams; these have now been investigated, and the result unreservedly communicated to the reader; who will find that the Jangam literature, however abhorred by Bramins, furnishes an agreeable introduction to the various languages of Southern India.*

* From the Journal of the Madras Literary Society, No. 26.

INDICATIONS OF CHARACTER.

Who has not heard of Shenstone's request to a friend, to send a specimen of the handwriting of his wife, that he might judge of her character? Sometimes, indeed, the shape of the letter may indicate the temper that moved the hand. It will be admitted that the exquisite elegance of Gray's writing—traced with a crowquill—reflects the lingering fastidiousness of his taste. Whoever has seen the manuscript of the *Elegy* must confess that it is a commentary upon itself. So it is with Porson; the clear, patient, graceful spirit of his criticism is easily to be recognized in his exquisite calligraphy. It must, however, be acknowledged, that the experiment, if frequently repeated, would be extremely hazardous in its results. Instead of interpreting characters by handwriting, we should be rather inclined to look for the indications of their temper in the unconscious expressions of their looks or their conversation. The threads may be slight, but they will often lead us through a labyrinth of speculation. For example; look at Shenstone, with whose name these remarks began. He has presented us with a sketch, faithfully drawn and coloured, of his own feelings, impulses, and faults. "As Mrs. G. complained to me (and I think you too, both unjustly),—'I am no character.' I have in my temper some rakishness, but it is checked by want of spirits; some solidity, but it is softened by vanity; some esteem of learning, but it is broke in upon by laziness, imagination, and want of memory." And again—"My soul is no more fitted to the figure I make, than a cable rope to a cambric needle." This is not an *indication*, but a reflection of character; the author turns a letter into a glass, and shews his face in it. But the point to be considered is, that if he had been silent, we should have known quite as much from his works; they would have enabled any observant reader to compose a portrait equally exact. When we overhear him communicating to a correspondent the ravages of a malignant

caterpillar, which had demolished the beauty of all Lady Lyttelton's large oaks, while his own were secured by their littleness, we are let into the great secret of his life. The hinge upon which the gate of his happiness turned was the fame of the Leasowes. So the allusion to a caterpillar pillaging an oak was an indication of character.

Sometimes this indication comes out in a familiar allusion, or even in a poetical phrase. Atterbury never looks so pleasing as when writing to his friend at Twickenham, from "the matted room," where he passed so much of the sunniest weather, and playfully wondering what he was to expect when the dark days should set in, and when—

Universum contristat Aquarius annus.

This passage alone would have told us, if his own tongue had been silent, that his place was *in angulo cum libello*.

Selden was one of the profoundest scholars of a learned age ; his heart was given to study, and all his affections were centred in his books. Sometimes the passion came upon him with the violence of enthusiasm. If at those seasons he heard the step of his friend, the celebrated Isaac Vossius, ascending the stairs, he would open his door and call out from the top, that he had no leisure to converse that day. Once more. Milton, it is known, wrote with peculiar vehemence upon the popular side in the greatest controversy that ever agitated the national pulse of England. Yet, notwithstanding many eloquent bursts of patriotic ardour, an acute reader might have ventured to suspect that he felt little sympathy with what would now be called the tastes and prejudices of the multitude ; least of all, that he would be disposed to promote the diffusion of *reading for the million*. Such a conclusion might have been formed from a survey of the haughty grandeur and pride of sentiment which distinguish his poetry. It happens that the fact does not rest upon mere conjecture. Milton presented a copy of his Miscellaneous Poems—English, Italian, and Latin—to the Bodleian Library. This copy having been lost, the librarian solicited a renewal of the gift. Milton complied with the request, and on the first page of the volume inscribed a Latin ode, which is interesting, as being, I think, the last effort of his fancy in a foreign language. In this ode occurs the following allusion to the accidental departure of the former copy :—

*Quin tu, libelle, nuntii licet mali
Fide vel oscitantia,
Semel erraveris agmine patrum,
Seu quis te teneat specus,
Seu qua te latebra forsam unde vili
Callo tereris institoris insulsi,
Lætare felix.*

Compare the scornful apprehension of having had his page torn in some miserable hovel,

Or by some palm mechanic worn,

as Symmonds translates it, with Shakspeare's tender sympathy with all the sorrows of the *horny* hand of labour, and his quick ear to

"the still sad musick of humanity." The matted room of Atterbury, the deprecating voice of Selden, and the proud sensitiveness of Milton, were only so many unconscious, and therefore most interesting, indications of character.

Sometimes we find a man receiving a *bias* from some particular circumstance, which all the subsequent motion of his mind acknowledged. We have an instance in the history of the celebrated Franklin; it occurs in a letter to Dr. Mather, of Boston. He tells him that the last time he saw his father was in the beginning of 1724, when, after some conversation, he shewed him a shorter way out of the library through a narrow passage, having a beam projecting from the roof. They continued talking, until Mather suddenly called out to his visitor "*Stoop—stoop!*" Before he could obey the warning, his head struck sharply against the beam. "You are young," said Mather, noticing the accident, "and have the world before you; *stoop* as you go through it, and you will miss many hard thumps." Franklin did not forget the caution, especially when he saw the pride of people mortified by carrying their heads too high. He did not, however, limit it to this prudent humility. It might be taken as a motto for his biography. He went through his moral life *stooping*. All his thoughts, desires, and actions are of one stature. His writings display the same stunted growth and undignified posture; so that one, not indisposed to value or applaud his talents, has observed, that by him every subject is reduced to one level, and even "a great subject sometimes seems to become less while it is elucidated, and less commanding while it is enforced." And thus it has happened, that an incidental caution, suggested by the beam in a roof, may have influenced the thoughts and conduct of a most remarkable person, and from being indicative of one character, became an exponent of a greater.

The eye, the gesture, the voice—each is an indication of character. Conversation especially is copious in its intelligence. It is the shadow upon the dial, proclaiming the time. These indications, however, are often transitory; they must be marked at once, if marked at all. They are suppressed by prudence, by deference, by good sense, sometimes by conscience; nay, frequently by the presence of the by-stander. If you stoop over a dial, you break the shadow, and the clock is silent. At the best, they never endure long; the light shines but for a moment, and is gone. Like a transparency suddenly illuminated, which shews the picture designed upon the canvas brilliantly for a minute, but suffers every feature to relapse into gloom when the candle is withdrawn. Hence it is, that we have so many happy glimpses of Johnson; so many indications of his true mind and disposition, his virtues and his follies, his wisdom and his weakness. Boswell was always at hand to catch and transfer the feature, as the sudden illumination of anger, pleasure, imagination, or joy kindled it into a distinct vividness and life. He seized the expression and colour of the moral transparency before the light vanished.

Sometimes, indeed, the manifestation of a particular quality is so constant and uniform, that no unusual quickness of observation is required to seize it ; the moral transparency is always lighted. Thus you might say it was with the benevolent Howard, the learned Andrewes, the facetious More. Perhaps no portrait, preserved in the frame of history, ever draws more loving or patient eyes than that of Henry's Chancellor. His intellectual physiognomy is marked by a sunshiny changefulness of expression ; the gravity of the most thoughtful learning is cheered by the mild lustre of the most sportive gaiety ; the scholar strengthens the Christian, and the Christian embellishes the scholar. His pleasantry accompanied him to the scaffold. When he turned his face away from human things, he left a parting smile upon the world. In answer to some censures which have been passed upon this conduct of More, as incongruous with the solemnity of the occasion, it might be expedient to remember a remark by the late John Foster. In More the union of humour with seriousness was perfectly in accordance with the constitution of his mind ; "It was an unquestionable matter of fact, that he could emit pleasantries, and be seriously weighing in his mind an important point of equity or law, and could pass directly from the play of wit to the acts and the genuine spirit of devotion." They were only the sparkle and the edge of the same sword ; only the red and white upon the same cheek. In the strictest sense of the term, the mirthfulness of More was an indication of character.

In the works of some authors, as of Taylor, Milton, and Shakspeare, the revelations of the inner man are so abundant and perfect, that we seem to be reading an autobiography of their own genius ; and the curious circumstance to be observed is, how their prevailing tone of sentiment runs through, so to speak, the rich and varied harmonies of their fancy ; they transfuse their own blood of thought into the veins of their heroes. In this manner Keble, in his recently-published Latin lectures, has succeeded in constructing a sort of memoir of Homer out of the qualities which he ascribes to the actors in his magnificent drama of poetry. Whoever desires to read the truest and pleasantest page of Spenser's history, must assuredly turn to it in some canto of the Faery Queen. Now, it should be noticed that painters coincide with authors in thus shaping their subject according to the mould already existing in their own minds. This resemblance might be proved by a reference to the different aspects under which the most celebrated artists have represented the awful history of the Crucifixion. Upon this interesting subject, Burnet's notes on Reynolds may be consulted. Michael Angelo, whose power of pencil lay chiefly in the expression and grace of his contour, selects the view of the subject that appeared to be most calculated to favour the exhibition of his peculiar talent. Raffaele chooses the point of time when the people are taking down the body. Tintoret concentrates much of the force into the suffering mother at the foot of the cross. Rubens is, as usual, profuse in the display of his treasures

of fancy. In one design, we see the elevation of the Cross ; in another, the executioners are breaking the limbs of the thieves. *Here* the grouping may be more effective ; *there* the colouring more brilliant ; but always picturesque expression, without regard to strict truth, is the one object sought. In Rembrandt, as was to be expected, light and shade are the conspicuous instruments employed by the pencil ; remembering the divine assurance, that darkness overspread the land, he represents the taking down from the Cross by *moonlight*. Thus, in the painter, as in the poet, we recognize the presence of an internal agency, communicating to outward things its own form and complexion. And so in pictures, as in conversation and books, we look, nor often look in vain, for *indications of character*.

There is also much room for interesting discussion in the extension of *personal* to *national* indications of feeling and disposition. Gillies remarks, that the orations of Demosthenes before an Athenian mob are more elaborate and subtle than the speeches of Cicero before a Roman Senate. The reason is obvious. The Greek orator addressed a populace who had been educated in some of the deepest mysteries of the heart by the dramatic spectacles of their illustrious poets. Æschylus and Sophocles had trained them up for Demosthenes. Their attention to the debater shewed their love of the poet ; and their rapturous emotion at the Bema, the liveliest indication of their interest in the theatre.

A.

FROM KHĀKĀNĪ.

مشو تنگ دل نا صبوري مکن
 بهر بد که پیش آردت روزگار
 که نا پایدارست غم همچنان
 که شاد نیست همواره نا پایدار

MAJOR AND MRS. GRIFFITH'S "JOURNEY ACROSS THE DESERT." *

It is seldom that we meet with a book the authorship of which is divided, as in the present instance, between husband and wife. This kind of partnership, however, is so very natural an affair, that we suppose its rarity is owing to the pride of the lordly sex, which heretofore was apt to think literary talents of the masculine gender. We have unlearned this as well as other vulgar errors, and perhaps the work of Major and Mrs. Griffith may be the forerunner of other family productions of a like nature, by which the public (if they be no worse than this) will be no loser.

The division of labour is thus apportioned: Mrs. Griffith is the writer of the narrative—a lively, rapid, amusing series of "sketches," as they are appropriately termed; and Major Griffith has supplied the graphic illustrations—extremely accurate and tasteful—as well as the matter of occasional descriptions.

As the work is made up of sketches, with a running commentary upon the remarkable objects seen in a steam-trip from Ceylon to Suez, thence through Egypt, to Italy and France, we cannot give the reader a better idea of it than by taking passages almost at random; and we shall confine our selections to the first volume.

The European public has not been so familiarized with the aspect of that extraordinary place, Aden, as to deprive Mrs. Griffith's sketches of it of novelty.

We hove to at the entrance of the harbour of Aden. I know not how to describe the scene that presented itself to our view. It is completely different from any thing I ever saw or imagined: huge rocks rising in every direction, and of the most grotesque shapes. But the most striking thing of all is, that there is not the smallest particle of vegetation to relieve the eye from these huge cinders, for they are literally nothing else, which reflect the sun threefold. The whole place is supposed to be of volcanic formation, and it certainly gives the idea of the mouth of a crater. Notwithstanding the disadvantages of the glare and heat, it is remarkably picturesque, and affords a wide field for the pencil; the rocks are of the most varied colours, and of the most grotesque shapes.

From the spot where we are at anchor, the view is splendid. Immediately in front are two magnificent cliffs, and a narrow valley between them affords a sight of the two highest mountains in the Peninsula, which, early in the morning, are of a cobalt colour. On the top of one are two ruined towers, scarcely distinguishable with the naked eye. In

* A Journey across the Desert, from Ceylon to Marseilles: comprising Sketches of Aden, the Red Sea, Lower Egypt, Malta, Sicily, and Italy. By Major and Mrs. GEORGE DARBY GRIFFITH. Two vols. London, 1845. Colburn.

the foreground of one of the two cliffs is a rock having the exact appearance of a gigantic coal. In front is a sandy beach covered with loose pieces of rock. To the right is a point of high land jutting out into the bay; upon it are numerous bungalows belonging to the principal inhabitants of Aden, and are so many country seats; in fact, it is the sanatorium of the place. The town of Aden is in a valley on the other side of the mountains.

Mrs. Griffith's visit to the town is thus described:—

The passage through the arch (the pass through the mountains, cut in the solid rock) looked so high and narrow, one might almost compare it to the eye in a darning needle. When we issued from the Pass, the whole valley of Aden lay like a map before us, hemmed in on three sides by precipitous mountains rising up straight and barren, like a mighty wall, almost to the sky; while, on the fourth, and immediately opposite to us, was the sea; but even here the view was bounded by the island rock of Sera, completing the fortification of this Eastern Gibraltar. But the town! where was the town? How shall I describe it—this ancient and jewelled key to all the treasures of Arabia Felix? The only way I can give any idea of it is, to say what struck me at first sight. I saw clustered together throughout the valley a number of large baskets, like those met with at fairs in England and France to display crockery ware and other fragile articles. Here and there were a few tents, and in the centre towered a lofty minaret, while farther in the background rose the domes of two mosques. "But where are the houses?" I exclaimed. "There they are, and that very large hamper in the centre is Government-house," was the answer I received.

The houses are mostly two stories high, and very spacious. No traces of its former splendour now remain; not even the shaft of a pillar or a broken arch rears its head to testify the change that time has effected, and were it not for the solitary minaret crumbling with age, and the two mosques, one would be tempted to believe the present occupiers were the first; that none but basket buildings had ever reared their heads in this desert valley.

The bazaar was a very amusing assemblage of objects both animate and inanimate. Jews, with their sharp black eyes and long beards, were hurrying to and fro, and contrasted strangely with the stately Parsees, who share with the Jews in the labours of building and shop-keeping, as the Arabs are either very idle, or do not wish to make our residence among them easy by assisting us in any way. The aspect of these children of the desert was very furious, and their jet-black countenances scowled under the constraint imposed upon them by our military. All classes are very jealous of their women; but I caught a sight of the most lovely young Jewish girls, who peeped out upon me as I passed from a wicker birdcage—I can call it nothing else—which was perched at the top of one of the hamper houses.

Mrs. Griffith describes the passage of the Desert as any thing but

an agreeable affair. It began with a "night of horrors," at the "delightful hotel of Messrs. Hill and Co.," at Suez, and a torment of flies in the day. The carriage for crossing the Desert is a tilted cart, like a butcher's or baker's, covered with cloth, in which a narrow bench is fixed on each side; this is carried along, at full canter, by four horses, over a road, or rather track, covered with large loose stones, and poor Mrs. Griffith "really thought she should have been driven out of her senses by the jolting, which was incessant." If the bi-monthly overland communication with India does not improve this track long before either railroad or canal be carried into execution in Egypt, we shall be much disappointed.

Mr. Galloway, indeed, in his "Observations on the Overland Route," thinks the evil incurable by the ordinary means. He says:—

The present transit, from Cairo to Suez, for passengers and baggage, occupies an average of twenty-four hours. The annoyances and inconveniences of this journey are mainly attributable to the length of time it occupies; and how little can be done to ameliorate them must be obvious, when it is considered that the whole distance of eighty-four miles is an open desert, and every article of food, even to water, has to be conveyed from Cairo. The road is at present bad and irregular, but it would cost many thousands of pounds to improve it, and even if improved, it would not cause an acceleration of more than a mile or two in the hour. The animals employed in the transport, viz. the camel, the horse, and the donkey, have been used for ages, and their powers and habits are well known, and have long been used to their utmost extent. The high temperature of the climate must always prevent rapid travelling by animal transport. These circumstances most clearly demonstrate the great difficulty of making any material improvement as to speed in this mode of conveyance.

A good road, however, will not destroy the flies; so that this evil, which has been a plague of Egypt since the time of the Pharaohs, must be endured.

At length, after running the gauntlet through flies, fleas, and more loathsome persecutors, they beheld "a silvery stream in the horizon," which was the Nile, and at length came in sight of "a forest of domes and minarets," which was Grand Cairo. This oft-described city is again fully described by Mrs. Griffith, and not without some touches of novelty, in the manner at least. We subjoin her account of a visit to the slave-market.

We passed under an archway leading into a large open court, surrounded by buildings appropriated to the different classes of slaves. There are comparatively few men, as the women are in the greatest

request, and fetch three times the price of the males. The Georgians and Circassians, who are the white slaves, are never shewn to Europeans, and, being much more valuable, are kept in separate rooms, and with great care. Those we saw were principally Nubians and Abyssinians; the former inhabit the ground-floor. I entered several of their apartments, consisting of two rooms, opening out of the court, and containing seven or eight women. A net was hung before the open door of each; and every thing looked so clean and well-arranged, and the occupants so well-dressed, that, were it not for the absence of the face-veil, one could not have distinguished them from the women of the country. And yet there was something revolting in their apparent ease and content while thus exposed for sale to the highest bidder. It seemed too degrading to human nature that the minds of these poor wretches should have habituated themselves, even to a state of tolerance, much more of satisfaction, in becoming objects of barter; they, in fact, look forward with delight to being made the inmates of a comfortable *h hareém*, where they are fed and clothed, and scarcely have any thing to do, but are treated almost as adopted children. This is not all; for if a slave render herself agreeable to her master, he frequently emancipates her, and makes her his wife. On the contrary, if she is not comfortable, she can, by law, oblige her owner (either master or mistress) to take her to the market and sell her, not to the highest bidder, but to any one she chooses, who offers an equivalent to what was originally given for her. In point of fact, the slave in this country is so in name more than in reality: indeed, in some respects, she enjoys more freedom than the free woman who may have purchased her. A man may divorce his wife whenever he chooses, and send her almost adrift upon the world; but his slave he is obliged to provide for until he can find a suitable purchaser.

Most of the Nubian girls I saw were quite young, and many of them as pretty as an olive skin would admit of. Their features were small, and did not at all partake of the negro mould. The hair in most instances was soft, abundant, and glossy. They were dressed with evident care, probably to shew their figures off to the best advantage. In all the apartments, we found the slaves playing about, laughing, and chattering together. Some, however, were sleeping on couches in the inner room. They seemed pleased to see my husband, probably supposing he might prove a customer, and ran round him, shewing their white teeth and sparkling eyes. But when I followed, their surprise was very great; they stared at me, whispered together, walked round me on their tip-toes, and touched my clothes, which gave me an involuntary shudder. They were evidently speculating who and what I was; I could not be a lady, as I wore no *khab'arah*; and what was more, I could not be a free woman at all, appearing thus in public without my face-veil. I must, they probably thought, be some foreign slave brought by my companion to the market for sale.

As another evidence of the lightness of the slave-chain in Egypt,

Mrs. Griffith mentions the following fact, related by M. Prieste, a French artist at Cairo :—

We were all struck by the little slave-boy who handed round the coffee. He appeared about twelve or thirteen years old, and had one of the sweetest and most intelligent countenances I ever saw, notwithstanding he was almost jet black. I could not help inquiring his history, which proved rather an interesting one, as it shews the footing of slaves in this country. Monsieur Prieste said the boy had been with him about three years; and the way he came into his possession was as follows:—Being one day in the slave-market, where the boy was offered for sale amongst many others, he thought he looked so clever and pretty that he took a great fancy to him, and inquired his price, which was equivalent to about 12*l.* of our money. He immediately purchased him, and then wrote a certificate declaring his freedom, which he gave to the boy, telling him he was no longer a slave, that he was at liberty, and might go where he liked.

The boy, instead of appearing pleased, turned round with a most disconsolate countenance, and said, "My father, do I not belong to you? Where am I to go if you abandon me? Let me follow you, and I will do all I can to serve you. I am your slave—do not forsake me." Monsieur Prieste then took him home, and has kept him ever since. He has instructed him in reading and writing, and the boy waits upon him, making his coffee and lighting his pipe.

The interior of a harem is a scene which can only be delineated by a feminine pen. Mrs. Griffith adds the following description of one to which she was admitted by the intervention of a French lady, or rather the daughter of a French lady, born in Egypt. The harem visited was that of Mochtah Bey.

We passed by a door leading out of the court into a room on the ground-floor, lighted by two windows. It was a very spacious, lofty apartment, divided into two parts, called *doorcka'ah* and *leewa'n*: the floor of the latter was raised six or seven inches higher than the former. The *doorcka'ah*, into which the door we entered at opened, was beautifully paved with black and white marble, intersected by complicated patterns of polished red tile. In the centre was a fountain, throwing up its sparkling jets nearly to the ceiling, and then falling into a shallow basin, inlaid with exquisite mosaic-work of *pietra dura*, spreading a delicious coolness around. The walls of this apartment were cased half-way up with inlaid marbles, of brilliant colours, worked into tasteful designs. On one side were some marble slabs, supported upon arches and light pilasters of the same material, ornamented in a similar style with the basin of the fountain. Several silver vessels were standing upon these costly shelves. The *leewa'n*, or highest portion of the room, was covered with very fine matting, and surrounded by divans composed of mattresses slightly raised from the ground, and backed with cashions supported against the walls. They were covered with embossed crimson and

yellow satin, giving a very handsome effect to the whole. The walls of the *leewa'n* were quite plain. The ceilings of both were very singular and beautiful, but that over the *doorcka'ah* was the most ornamented. The first was composed of carved beams about a foot apart, and richly gilt, the intervening spaces being painted in various colours and patterns, having an exceedingly elegant appearance. But the eye was soon attracted to the richer half, the most striking, though, perhaps, not so chaste. Here, instead of the beams, a number of thin strips of wood were nailed upon the planks, forming the most curious and complicated, although perfectly regular, designs. These strips were gilt, and the intervening spaces painted red, blue, and black. It had altogether a highly ornamental and pleasing effect, and the apartment being lofty, it appeared, at first sight, almost like a basso-relievo of gems.

Having now attempted to give an idea of the room we were received in, and which I had ample leisure to survey during my visit, I must turn to its fair occupants. Seated cross-legged on a pile of violet-coloured satin cushions, that were placed on the pavement close to the fountain, was a beautiful and majestic-looking woman. Although she must have been at least forty, not a wrinkle was to be detected in her fine clear skin. Her features were remarkably handsome, her teeth perfect and very white, while her dark-blue eyes shone forth with benignity. I never saw a countenance so dignified, and, at the same time, so sweet. Her hair was entirely concealed by a rich embroidered handkerchief, or *far'oo'dee'yeh*, bound round the head-dress, or *turboo'sh*. She was dressed in a shirt composed of a kind of silk gauze, white as snow, and a pair of very wide trousers, of the same material, fastened round the waist, and confined a little below the knee, but sufficiently long to hang down to the feet. A short vest, called *'an'ter'ee*, reaching just below the waist, and provided with loose open sleeves, completed her costume. Her only ornaments were five rows of very large-sized pearls suspended from her neck.

This lady was the widowed mother of *Mochtah Bey's* wife. Her son (whose name has escaped my memory) is immensely rich and powerful, owning one-third of the houses and gardens in Grand Cairo, and she herself is a relation of the Pasha. She did not rise to receive us (as she was our senior in years), but she touched my hand with her right hand, pressed it on her bosom, and then raised it to her lips and forehead. She would not hear of my taking a seat on the divan, as she said she knew the European custom, but despatched a pretty Georgian slave for a green satin chair (the only one in the house), upon which she made me sit down close to her.

After the first tide of queries, she told me her daughter would soon be there, as she was particularly anxious to make the acquaintance of an English lady. I now had a moment's leisure to look around at the groups of beautiful slaves that were standing about the room in various attitudes, laughing and pointing at my dress. They were principally Georgians and Circassians, many of them exceedingly lovely, with fair

complexions and dark eyes. All were dressed in the most costly materials, generally of gaudy colours; and two or three of the prettiest wore very handsome ornaments of gold filigree and precious stones. Their dresses were much handsomer than those of their mistresses; but I believe it is the delight of the Turkish ladies to deck out their favourite slaves in all their most valuable clothes and trinkets, while they themselves, excepting on particular occasions, dress very simply.

At length the daughter (the mistress of the house) made her appearance, and a lovely creature she was. Her complexion was the whitest and most brilliant that can be conceived; her forehead was lofty and entirely exposed, for her auburn hair, escaping from her "far'oo'-dee'ych," in careless plaits and tresses down her back and shoulders, was, according to the Turkish fashion, cut close round the face. Her teeth, which she constantly displayed through her rosy laughing lips, were beautifully even, and transparently white; while the effect produced by her magnificent eyes, of the deepest and softest blue, was heightened by the coquettish pencilling of khol with which both the upper and under lids and eyebrows were stained. This gives a depth and shadow to the intensity of their beauty, in the same way that an appropriate setting enhances the brilliancy of a diamond.

Her dress was nearly similar to her mother's, excepting that her 'an'ter'ce was cut in such a manner as to leave her neck uncovered, save by the slight folds of her low gauze shirt, entirely displaying her shape. Her arms were bare, and perfect models of beauty, both in form and colour, while the small taper fingers of her pretty hands were tipped with the rosy dye of the hhen'na. She advanced towards me with the peculiar waddling walk of all Turkish ladies, and, having saluted me in the same way her mother had done before, squatted herself down on a similar pile of cushions in another part of the room, inviting me to sit close to her. Again I had to answer the same string of questions, to which were added multitudes of others upon England and English customs—"Whether I had ever seen any house so handsome as hers?" "Whether I could read and write?" and a variety of similar things. Having satisfied her curiosity, she told me that her husband, Mochtah Bey, was a very handsome man, and she named his height and the length of his beard; that he was very learned, and that Mohammed Ali had sent him to England, where he remained a year; and that when he came back again he would no longer eat with his fingers, but had tables and chairs made, and used a knife and fork; but 'as he died a short time ago, she had parted with all these useless incumbrances, and was soon going to marry again. She appeared exceedingly proud of being able to embroider a little: this is considered a great accomplishment amongst Eastern ladies.

These extracts will shew the style of the work, as well as the materials of which it consists. The illustrations do credit to the graphic skill and taste of Major Griffith.

RAM COMUL SEN, OF CALCUTTA.

WE borrow the following memoir of the late Baboo Ram Comul Sen, of Calcutta,—one of the few natives of India who have distinguished themselves by their proficiency in European learning,—from a Hindu paper, the *Poorno Chundro Odooy*, as a specimen of the biographical style of the work itself and a tribute to the merits of the deceased by one who could well appreciate them. The talents of this eminent Hindu were pointed out by one of our first Oriental scholars, in a review, in this Journal,* of his admirable English and Bengali Dictionary, which was justly characterized as “reflecting the highest credit upon his talents, his acquirements, his industry, and his perseverance.” The Reviewer (who knew Ram Comul Sen personally and well, and who had been an attentive observer of his course of life) adds, after enumerating various associations, to which the deceased belonged, for the moral and intellectual amelioration of the people of India: “Such has been the great and uniform purpose of his life for at least twenty-five years; and without putting himself obtrusively forward as a reformer, without sacrificing his character and credit by denouncing or deserting the practices of his forefathers in indifferent things, Ram Comul Sen has contributed more than any individual in Calcutta to diffuse correctness of information, liberality of feeling, and love of knowledge amongst his followers, and has established an indisputable right to be denominated the friend and benefactor of his country.”

It is with feelings of deep regret that we perform the task of announcing to the public the demise of Baboo Ram Comole Sheu, which lately occurred, in the 61st year of his age, having previously laboured, for a period of several months, under the effects of a protracted disease. He expired in the village of Gorifa, on the sacred banks of the Bhaugerutti. This lamentable occurrence will be felt by this country as the loss of a bright ornament, the merits of which we cannot fully portray in a single paper; we shall, however, attempt to lay before our readers a brief sketch of the most interesting events of his useful career.

In the year 1196, or 97, B.S. (A.D. 1790), Ram Comole Shen, as we are informed, began his literary pursuits when the diffusion of English education was still confined to narrow limits among his countrymen—a circumstance which was attended with considerable difficulty in spreading the seeds of knowledge among the native community. The teachers of that day confined their efforts to inculcating the doctrines of the *Self-guide*, *Tootenama*, and those which may be derived from the *Arabian Nights* (the only popular books at that time), by an acquaintance with which students were exclusively enabled to improve themselves in caligraphy, and acquire, through translations, a superficial knowledge of the English language. The subject of this sketch commenced his studies in the above branches of learning in the place of his nativity. Afterwards repairing to Calcutta, and settling there, he availed himself of an opportunity to attend the English Institution of the late Netye Shen, a physician of some repute, and afterwards received instructions from Mr. Namy, an

officer of the preventive police. He prosecuted his studies with an ardour and perseverance seldom equalled by individuals similarly circumstanced. He thereby acquired a reputation, of which the following facts afford striking proof.

At an early age, he was so very assiduous in the acquisition of learning, that, after his daily scholastic labours, he only indulged in a short recreation at home, and immediately applied himself to study with unabated vigour, and spent almost the whole night in this praiseworthy occupation; the remaining hours he only devoted to repose for the preservation of his health. Such was the even tenor of his life from the 6th to the 16th year of his age. His relatives admiring his extreme thirst for knowledge, used to exclaim, that he would infallibly become a man of superior genius. This prediction he fulfilled in a great measure in performing various important services to his country, among which the diffusion of learning deservedly holds a prominent place.

Ram Comole entered on the scene of busy life after the expiration of the age of sixteen, and never discontinued his career of activity and usefulness till the termination of his sixtieth year, when he had attained a distinguished rank in civil society. He was, at first, an assistant to Mr. Professor Hunter, of the Government College; was subsequently employed as banian to Captain Ramsay, barrack-master; was next appointed bullion-keeper in the Mint; and eventually rose to the dewanship of the Bank of Bengal, in which latter employment he conducted himself with so much credit to his own abilities and integrity, and so much satisfaction to his superiors, that his monthly remuneration was ultimately increased to the splendid income of Rs.1,500 *per mensem*; a sum which no other native in the employ of government has ever yet had the good fortune to obtain. The high reputation which he achieved, and the wealth of which he became the possessor, was equally attributable to his sound judgment and the acuteness of his understanding, coupled with forty-four years of unremitting labour. Without patrimonial estate or any pecuniary assistance from his father, he succeeded in bestowing on himself that primary and practical education, which enabled him to reap a full harvest in the glorious field of useful learning.

Although the mind of Ram Comole seemed to be wholly engrossed in the affairs of the world for the above period, yet he was never found neglectful of the task of diffusing among his countrymen the seeds of learning. His principal occupation uniformly consisted in the acquisition of knowledge and in its dissemination among his countrymen; and such was the object of his unrelenting efforts. In this point centred all his happiness, and he never deviated from it for a single instant. He was a member of almost every educational institution in India. The foundation of the Hindoo College mainly originated in his active interference, which has proved so eminently beneficial to the Hindoo community at large. The interest he took in the prosperity of that institution was equal in intensity to the strongest passion. He was raised to the post of the president of the college committee, a post which he retained till the concluding period of his life; and we may say, that by him a spirit of improvement was imparted to almost every branch of that extensive establishment. Afterwards, with the co-operation of the celebrated Dr. Wilson, he planned the institution of the Sanscrit College, of which he may be considered the sole founder. Professors deeply learned in the different shasters were invited by him from various parts of India, and employed within the walls of that seat of oriental learning. The practice of ancient Hindoo medical science, which had

been long dormant, was revived by Ram Comole Shen, within the precincts of that establishment, and a particular class for students of the Bydo caste was opened for the exclusive tuition of that science. While Ram Comole was yet acting in the subordinate capacity of assistant-secretary to the college, his superiors unanimously entrusted to him all the affairs appertaining to the institution, and, in their management, he acquired both love and esteem. Finally, government conferred on him the post of full secretary, in which superior capacity he pursued his main object with unabated zeal and ardour, but only for a time, as his debilitated health compelled him to resign these congenial functions. However, he was created a member of the General Committee of Public Instruction. When he had obtained the latter appointment, he instituted many salutary rules for the diffusion of education through all the seminaries subject to the committee; and, in proportion as his beneficial influence was increasingly felt, he received the praise of all the friends of Indian improvement. Moreover, Ram Comole was one of the chief advisers of government, in the establishment of the Medical College, from which incalculable benefits are reaped by the young and old, the wealthy and poor, the infirm and aged, of either sex. He continued in this employment for a long period. While thus engaged in watching over the interests of the healing art, and a short time previous to his decease, Ram Comole represented to Government that it was his intention to cause several standard medical works to be translated into the vernacular, and published at his own expense, that the people of this country might the better appreciate the superiority of English medicine. To which we must add, that the establishment of the Bengallee Patshala partly owes its foundation to his love of learning; and he framed appropriate rules and regulations to instil without difficulty into the minds of our youthful countrymen the elements of their mother-tongue.

Ram Comole is the distinguished author of two important works, which have long since been before the public; the one styled *Ousadabolee*, a medical book, copies of which he distributed to his friends; and another voluminous work, entitled "The English and Bengallee Dictionary," the fruit of twenty years' labour! The benefit derivable from the latter work is truly unspeakable, and worthy to be compared with the late Dr. Carey's celebrated English and Bengallee Dictionary, or the work of Dr. Johnson himself, although otherwise superior to any work which was ever issued from the native press. Whoever peruses the volume in question will be fully convinced of the depth of his understanding and the soundness of his judgment, which have been spoken of in terms of the highest admiration in the *Monthly Asiatic Journal*. He was an occasional contributor to the native periodicals. His writings therein were always remarkable for the force and conclusiveness of his argumentation, which were felt even by his adversaries, whom he thus easily won over to his own sentiments and doctrines.

Ram Comole Shen, as a member of several societies, both here and abroad, or a punctual attendant at public meetings, never failed to obtain praise by a fair and scrupulous discharge of his duties. He took an active part in the earliest proceedings of the Asiatic Society, and acted in the capacity of its native secretary and treasurer, in which he displayed talents of no common order, which the members of that learned society were ever ready to acknowledge. He was likewise one of the principal members or vice-president of the Agricultural and Horticultural Society. He zealously co-operated in its establishment, and devoted to its interest no inconsiderable portion of his time

and labour as one of those who constituted its branch committee. The name of Ram Comole has been pre-eminently noticed in the periodical publication of that society. He had been, moreover, a member of the Calcutta School Book Society from the very period of its formation. To the influence of that body, which he directed to the most useful purposes, almost every vernacular work ever published in this metropolis owes its existence. But it is in a great measure to the instrumentality of Ram Comole that India is indebted for the revival of the study of the vernacular language, in spite of contrary endeavours to substitute, even unnecessarily, western learning for our own.

Government, on divers occasions, resorted to his opinion and advice on subjects of high import connected with the welfare of this country. He was one of the most useful members of the committee instituted by Lord William Bentinck for the adoption of wholesome measures towards the removal of noxious accumulations of putrid substances in Daba, a locality situate in the eastern part of Calcutta. The opinion he offered on the subject met with due approbation, and he thereby received due meed of praise from the enlightened head of this government. Ram Comole was also a member of the Society of the Fever Committee, governor of the Native Hospital, one of the committee of the Government Savings Banks, a member of the Fire Committee, established at the time when fires frequently devastated this metropolis and its suburbs; of the District Charitable Society, where thousands of the sick and blind receive adequate relief: he belonged to the Dhurma Shubha, in whose behalf he oftentimes exerted his influence with the Government; and, as a member of the Landholders' Society, he achieved an infinite deal of good by drawing a report to the Home Government on the subject of rent-free lands.

Such are the multifarious acts of the subject of this mournful sketch, who was justly revered and honoured by the community at large. Our limited space does not allow us to dwell at length on the merits of this distinguished individual; but should there appear any regular sketch of him, there is an ample field open to the writer for doing adequate justice.

Ram Comole was held in veneration both by Englishmen, Hindoos, and Mussulmans. He was one of the most honourable men in India; in whatever Hindoo assembly he appeared himself, he was the foremost speaker. He invariably stood in the van for the defence of his country; in sooth, we have lost one of the brightest stars of our Indian galaxy. He shone like a dazzling luminary, whose rays shed an unexpected lustre on the buried glories of the Bydo caste. He was beloved both by the young and the old. When he superintended the Sanscrit College, many brahmins of talent gathered under his hospitable roof, and received his favours. Persons who had once enjoyed his acquaintance felt an eagerness to cultivate it more closely.

As a Hindoo he followed the doctrines of Hindooism. He visited Kasi, Gyah, Pyrag, and other celebrated shrines. He performed in his dwelling-house the religious rites of the Dole Jattrā and of the Doorga Poojah, in which he distributed arms to the needy.

Ram Comole is no more. Let us shed no unworthy tear over his memory. He lives in the hearts of his countrymen. His fame has extended wherever the beneficial results of his exertions have been felt and appreciated by his countrymen; and, though the perishable body he now extinct, the vivifying mind may be said to be present everywhere. He has left to his country and family the remembrance of his talents as a fit subject for pious gratitude, and

his character as a noble example for imitation. We are happy to conclude with the expression of our well-founded hope, that his sons, Baboos Hurree Mohun Shen and Peary Mohun Shen, who are already the heirs of his virtues, may one day become those of his fame and usefulness to this country and the world.

The following biographical notice of Ram Komul Sen, from the pen of a European journalist, if it be not so full as the former, is, perhaps, the fairest exposition of his history and character :—

Of the Native gentlemen who have raised themselves to eminence in the Native society of Calcutta, by the acquisition and distribution of wealth, within the present century, Ram Komul Sen will be freely acknowledged as the most remarkable. Others have risen from equal obscurity to greater wealth, but none have been distinguished for their intellectual attainments. Bishonath Mooteelal, lately the Dewan of the Salt Golahs, began life with eight rupees a month, and is generally understood to have amassed twelve or fifteen lakhs of rupees before he was required to relinquish his office. The father of Baboo Asootosh Deb, the founder of that wealthy family, served a native master at five rupees a month before he became a clerk in the late firm of Fairlie, Fergusson, and Co., in whose employ, and also in that of the American merchants—who named one of their ships after him, *Ramdolal Dey*—he accumulated a colossal fortune. The present dictator in the money market, the Rothschild of Calcutta, Mootee Baboo, began his career with the humble salary of ten rupees a month. Ram Komul Sen also was the architect of his own fortune, and began life as a compositor in Dr. Hunter's *Hindoostanee* press, at eight rupees a month; and though he is said to have bequeathed a smaller sum to his family than the accumulations of any of the native gentlemen we have mentioned (no report carries his fortune beyond ten lakhs), yet he has attained a more solid renown, from his connection with the progress of knowledge and civilization among his own countrymen, of which he was one of the most strenuous and distinguished promoters. He did not long continue in the subordinate situation of a compositor in the printing office. He attracted the notice of Dr. Wilson, now professor of Sanscrit in the University of Oxford, who discovered his natural abilities and his thirst for knowledge, and took every opportunity of bringing him forward. His first promotion, we believe, was to some subordinate situation on the establishment of the Asiatic Society, which introduced him to the notice of some of the most distinguished members of European society. He had early applied with diligence to the acquisition of English, which he spoke with considerable fluency. At the time we allude to, a good colloquial knowledge of English was rare, and the possession of it was a sure passport to distinction. Ram Komul Sen soon came to be recognized as a leading man in the small band of enlightened natives in Calcutta. On the establishment of the Calcutta School Book Society he was placed on its committee, and materially assisted its operations by the compilation and translation of several useful works. When the Hindoo College was set on foot the year after, the organization of it was in a great measure entrusted to him, through the recommendation of his constant patron, Dr. Wilson. Here he had an opportunity of indulging his ardour for the spread of knowledge among his own countrymen, and of exhibiting his natural aptitude for managing the complicated details of business. His position in this institution materially improved his standing in

native society, and laid the foundation of that influence which he subsequently acquired. Three years after the establishment of the Hindoo College, he projected the publication of an English and Bengalee Dictionary in conjunction with Mr. Felix Carey, the eldest son of Dr. Carey, but his death in 1822, before a hundred pages of the work were printed, suspended its farther progress. It was, we believe, soon after this undertaking, that Ram Komul Sen was placed at the head of the native establishment of the Mint, by Dr. Wilson, the Assay Master. This highly responsible and lucrative appointment raised him to great distinction, and his mansion in Colootolah became the resort of the wealthy and the learned, and the fame of his greatness was spread far and wide through Bengal. In 1830, he resumed the project of the Dictionary, and with great personal labour completed the undertaking, and carried through the press a quarto volume of 700 pages. It is by far the fullest and most valuable work of its kind which we possess, and will be the most lasting monument of his industry, zeal, and erudition. It is probably the work by which his name will be best recognized by posterity.

After the departure of Dr. Wilson to England, he quitted the service of government, and accepted the office of native treasurer of the Bank. Some months back his constitution began to exhibit symptoms of that decay, which had been accelerated, we have no doubt, by the extraordinary personal labour to which he submitted, and which had been one of the main instruments of his elevation; and he expired at his family residence in the country, opposite the town of Hooghly.

There is scarcely a public institution in Calcutta, of which he was not a member, and which he did not endeavour to advance by his individual exertions. He was on the committee of papers of the Asiatic Society; he was a vice-president of the Agricultural Society; he was one of the committee of the Calcutta School Book Society; he was a manager of the Hindoo College. He was equally honoured in the European and Native community, and had long been considered as one of the most eminent and influential natives of the metropolis. Though he continued through life to maintain the principles of a rigid, and in some respects, of a bigotted Hindoo—for he was never in advance of his own creed—to him belongs the great merit of having taken a leading part in the efforts which were made for the diffusion of knowledge among his own countrymen at the period when Lord Hastings, for the first time, repudiated the idea that the ignorance of the people was the firmest safeguard of our empire. He was one of the chief instruments in the establishment of those institutions which have diffused European science among the natives, and so greatly raised the tone of native society.*

* *Friend of India.*

Correspondence.**STATE OF ORIENTAL LITERATURE.**

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR :—I was both pleased and mortified by the article on “The American Oriental Society,” in your November number just issued : pleased that the Americans are pursuing with such intensity their philological researches in the East, which in a few years will be of an importance and *use*, that our Church Missionaries and College students at present little dream of ; while, on the other hand, I was mortified that England, which for nearly a century past has played such a prominent part in the East, has comparatively neglected so boundless a field for inquiry, and the exercise of our noblest powers ; all bearing on the different families and history of mankind. The Germans and the Prussians (the latter incited by their Government) appear to be bearing away the palm from us ; as if they kept steadily in view that maxim of Dr. Johnson, that “the chief glory of every people arises from its authors.”

The present times appear to be peculiarly adapted for such enterprises, when the barriers that hitherto kept nations asunder are gradually breaking down ; indeed, in some instances, with such marked rapidity, as to proclaim a new era in the history of mankind.

Could I be of any service in directing attention to the field that first deserves notice, I would point particularly to the ancient Assyria, Mesopotamia, and Chaldea. All that can be gleaned respecting these countries (not omitting the smallest minutiae, however despicable they may appear at present) will be of incalculable importance a few years hence. In securing the past, and connected with these countries, the kingdoms around and extending to the eastward, particularly Persia, will be gradually absorbed into the studies of the learned. And, perhaps, it will be found that the Sanscrit is of more importance than it is generally thought, much as it has already gained attention.

At the same time, I would say that Egypt deserves equal attention as regards her history, language, and hieroglyphics. Exact copies of the last should be taken by a correct drawer, with their relative positions to the points of the compass. These will eventually be found to be a history of themselves.

Connected with the Egyptians and Arabians (the Rev. Mr. Forster has been in the latter field), the northern and eastern coasts of Africa will repay the studies bestowed upon them by the laborious philologist.

It is probable that the British Government might sometimes be of use to those engaged, by the countenance afforded them.

E.

Liverpool, Nov. 18, 1844.

Critical Notices.

Points and Pickings of Information about China and the Chinese. By the Author of "Soldiers and Sailors," &c. London: 1844. Grant and Griffith.

This is a little compendium of facts, accurate in the main, and amusingly put together, respecting the mighty empire of China, adapted for young readers. "No one can put the world in a walnut-shell," the author justly observes, and "China is too long, too wide, too full of curiosities, too every thing, to be brought into a small compass:" he, therefore, points out and picks out what is likely to captivate his young readers' attention. We admire the dexterity with which he has despatched the whole history of China, from Pwan-koo and Füh-he, to Taou-kwang, some 5,000 years, in ten pages 12mo.

The remarks upon Chinese punishments are just:—

"To expect that between three and four hundred millions of people, even the most civilized on the earth, could be kept in order without punishment, would be somewhat unreasonable; but to entertain any hope that such a number of semi-barbarians could be repressed without some provision being made to punish their outbreaks, would be still more visionary. Taou Kwang, the 'father of his people,' at the head of such a hopeful family, no doubt lays his account in being called upon to order, now and then, a little salutary chastisement.

"The punishments of China are not light, but they are often in description much overdrawn and caricatured. It is possible that you may have seen some of the rice-paper drawings executed by Chinese artists, wherein culprits are represented as undergoing horrible tortures and punishments, the most barbarous instruments of cruelty being used. These are, to a great extent, monstrous productions, wherein the truth is most extravagantly distorted. Whether the object of the mandarins in encouraging these outrageous libels on the character of the empire be to frighten the people, or to alarm foreigners, I cannot say; but certain it is, that, for the most part, these punishments take place on rice-paper only.

"In uncommon cases, punishments are very heavy, as they are even in European countries; nor can we dispute the truth that the Chinese are habitually unfeeling and cruel, but that is no reason why they should be misrepresented. Foreigners buy up these pictures of imaginary horror, too ready to believe them copied from the life, and thus unfounded tales of terror get abroad.

"The most common punishments in China are those of the bamboo, the cangue, the cage or imprisonment, banishment, and death."

Royal Asiatic Society.

THIS Society held its first general meeting for the season on the 2nd of November; Professor H. H. Wilson in the chair. A considerable number of donations to the library and museum of the Society were laid upon the table; among them were the following:—A large collection of Chinese works, some of them of great rarity; presented by Samuel Ball, Esq., to whom the special thanks of the Society were voted for his valuable present. The *Yagna*, and the *Vispard* of the Parsis, in the Zend language and Guzerati character; lithographed under the auspices of the Bombay Branch Royal Asiatic Society. The concluding livraison of M. Burnouf's lithographed edition of the

Vendidad Sadé; presented by the editor. A Grammar of the Persian Language, by Duncan Forbes, M.A.; presented by the author. Shortrede's Logarithmic Tables to seven places of decimals, containing logarithms, numbers from 1 to 120,000, &c. &c.; presented by the author. The works of Sâdy, complete; Persian MS.; Persian odes, MS., and a copy of Gladwin's *Gulistân*; presented by Sir Charles Malcolm. A portion of the *Makhzan al Asrâr* of Nizami; edited for the Oriental Text Society, by N. Bland, Esq. A Sanskrit MS. roll, containing the thousand names of Vishnu; found in the palace at Bhurtpore, when that place was captured in 1826; presented by the Hon. Col. John Finch. The author's autograph map of the city of Benares, from the survey made by James Prinsep in 1832; and four spears used by the Nagas of the Assam frontier; presented by William Prinsep, Esq. Note on the Historical Results deducible from Recent Discoveries in Afghanistan, by H. T. Prinsep, Esq.; presented by the author.

The secretary read the following letter, addressed to him by the Rev. James Reynolds, secretary to the Oriental Translation Committee, and which accompanied a copy of a sermon, printed in 1658, entitled, "The Comfort and Crown of Great Actions, &c." :—

"My dear Sir,—

"Permit me to present to the library of the Society a curious old sermon of Dr. (afterwards Bishop) Edward Reynolds, preached before the East-India Company on the 4th December, 1657. This production is in some respects remarkable, because it was delivered upon occasion of the commencement of some 'great undertaking,' or enterprise, by the Company. What the precise nature of this 'great undertaking' was, the preacher declares to be unknown to him; but at that period, Cromwell had resolved to bestow his patronage and favour upon the East-India Company, and had specially interested himself in their proceedings. Perhaps, therefore, this 'great undertaking' may refer to the entertainment by that extraordinary man of new and grand projects to be carried out in the East Indies; and the counsels of Cromwell may have anticipated by a century the exploits of Clive. The success of the Dutch and Portuguese must have been well known to the former, whilst the glories of the merchant princes of Venice formed a popular theme in his younger days; and nothing appears more probable than that, in imitation of them, he may have designed to extend conquests together with commerce, and unite sovereignty with trade. However this may be, the affairs of the East-India Company are so rarely found forming a subject of a popular pamphlet, and especially of a popular preacher, in the seventeenth century, that I secured this little work, in the hope that the Society would accept it. I remain, &c. &c."

The time usually devoted to the meetings having expired, no further business was commenced, and the meeting adjourned to the 16th November.

16th November.—Sir Alexander Johnston in the chair.

Capt. John Lewis and Major T. Wilkinson were elected resident members of the Society.

The secretary read a letter from the Court of Directors of the East-India Company, forwarding to the Society a paper submitted last year to the Madras Government by Major-General W. Cullen, suggesting the formation of museums at each collectorate, and the means of obtaining systematic reports on mineralogical, statistical, and other subjects. The letter was also accompanied by a list of scientific reports which had been submitted to the Government of

that presidency at various times, and offering, for the use of the Society, copies of any of them it might desire to possess.

The paper of General Cullen was read to the meeting. The writer stated that a recent circular from the Asiatic Society, requesting information regarding the mineralogy, vegetable productions, and general resources of India, had led him to draw up the paper submitted. He thought the objects desiderated should not be left to the chance contributions of individuals, but that the Government of the country should take measures for ensuring the systematic aid of its civil and military officers in the provinces in promoting such researches. The present system of appointing civil engineers to the several districts seemed to offer peculiar facilities for the collection of statistical and other information of the kind desired by the Asiatic Society, as the peculiar nature of their duties led them to study minutely the features of the country, with a view to the extension of irrigation, the formation of roads, &c. He considered it would be desirable to form small museums in each collectorate, which would induce many persons in the neighbourhood to contribute mineralogical and other specimens, together with their own observations upon them, who might, in the absence of such an inducement, hesitate to send their contributions to the society at the presidency. From these local and district museums, selections of papers and specimens might be made for the use of the Government and scientific bodies. Small cabinet collections of rocks and minerals, together with a few of the best works on the subjects, and a small box of chemical tests, might be sent from England for the use of each district. He thought, also, that influential natives might be found to take considerable interest in such local museums.

The writer then instanced the want which existed of any scientific reports of the extensive deposits of gold dust in the Calicut collectorate; and of the lead ore, copper, and diamond tracts in Cuddapah, Bellary, &c. Another subject of interest and importance was that of taking levels by the barometer for irrigation, cutting canals, roads, &c. Long experience of the capabilities of the barometer had given him great confidence in its application to these purposes, and he had remarked very singular and close correspondences between its results and those of the ordinary levelling instruments. From the barometer he had ascertained the cause of the failure of the canal, of seventy miles in length, which a late ruler of Mysore cut from the Cavery to Mysore: the dam across the river was actually below the general level of the town of Mysore. Another similar instance of want of scientific accuracy was mentioned by the writer. Some fifty years ago, the Ram Raja of Travancore wished to bring the waters of the Codiaar, a river in the Vellavencade district, into those of the Tambrapoorny; and he constructed a magnificent dam across the former river, and cut a fine canal through eight or ten miles of a most difficult country; but when the work was completed, it was discovered that the bed of the Tambrapoorny, instead of being lower, was actually higher than that of the Codiaar, and the water consequently flowed but a short way up the canal.

After mentioning several instances of the satisfactory results of the indications of the barometer, the writer concluded his communication by giving a register of the fall of rain at ten or twelve different places between Cape Comorin and Palghat, which shewed a sudden and great diminution in the quantity at the distance of even fifty miles from the coast. In recent experiments for the cultivation of American cotton, he doubted if the degree of humidity of

the climate had been sufficiently considered,—a circumstance which shewed the value of the information furnished by the rain-gauge, as well as the barometer.

The thanks of the Society were unanimously voted to the Court of Directors for their obliging communication, and the meeting adjourned to the 7th December.

East-India Civil and Military Services.

(From the Indian Mail.)

ARRIVALS REPORTED IN ENGLAND.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. Charles G. Mansell.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Capt. John Anderson, artillery.
Lieut. Archibald Impey, engineers.
Assist. surg. Samuel Lightfoot.

Madras Estab.—Major John Johnstone, 3rd Lt. Cav.
Lieut. James G. S. Cadell, 3rd Lt. Cav.
Lieut. Octavius Pelly, 7th Lt. Cav.
Lieut. William C. Callow, 2nd Europ. Reg. L. I.
Ens. Leonard M. Strachey, 1st N. I.
Capt. Richard H. Bingham, 7th N. I.
Capt. William Reece, 10th N. I.
Lieut. Henry Hughes, 18th N. I.
Capt. John Lewis, 24th N. I.
Capt. Charles H. Wilson, 32nd N. I.
Major James Wyllie, 45th N. I.
Lieut. Alfred Tripe, 51st N. I.
Lieut. Joseph L. Barrow, artillery.
Lieut. John W. Goad, artillery,

Bombay Estab.—Lieut. Charles Ponsonby, 7th N. I.
Ens. Henry W. Holland, 13th N. I.
Ens. George W. West, 21st N. I.
Lieut. George A. F. Nichol, 22nd N. I.
Ens. John P. Nixon, 25th N. I.
Brev. capt. James B. Woosnam, artillery.
Lieut. William F. Marriott, engineers.
Ens. Thomas B. Jones.
Assist. surg. Harman R. Bond.
Brev. capt. George H. Fagan, engineers, overland, Dec.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. William P. Cust, 7th Lt. Cav., overland, Nov.
Major-gen. James Welsh, 12th N. I., overland.
Capt. Robert Younghusband, 19th N. I., overland, Dec.
Lieut. Robert Wallace, 34th N. I., *via* Bombay per *Duchess of Northumberland*.
Capt. Archibald G. Young, 43rd N. I., overland, Dec.
Lieut. Henry A. O. Const, 48th N. I., per *Duchess of Northumberland*.

Brev. capt. Thomas Snythe, engineers, overland, Dec.

Bombay Estab.—Lieut. col. command. Bentham Sandwith, c. s., 1st Lt. Cav.
Capt. Henry L. Salmon, 2nd Lt. Cav.
Major John Fawcett, 2nd Europ. Reg. L. I., overland, Dec.
Capt. Septimus V. W. Hart, 2nd N. I., overland, Dec.
Lieut. W. F. Leeson, 2nd N. I., overland, Nov.
Vet. surg. Isaac Bicknell, overland, Dec.

MARINE.

Bombay Estab.—Capt. John C. Hawkins, I.N., overland, Dec.
Commander Thomas G. Carless, I.N., overland, Nov.

GRANTED AN EXTENSION OF LEAVE AT HOME.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. William Strachey, 4 months.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. Henry Young, 2 months.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Brev. capt. G. Murray, 8th Lt. Cav., 6 months.
Capt. Francis Harrison, 1st Europ. Reg. L.I., 6 months.
Major Geo. W. Bonham, 40th N.I., 6 months.
Lieut. Wredanhal Q. Pogson, 43rd L.I., 6 months.
Surg. Charles Llewellyn, M.D., 6 months.

Madras Estab.—Assist. surg. Agnew Mackintosh, 6 months.
Assist. surg. William L. O. Moore, 6 months.
Vet. surg. Nicholas F. Clarkson, till end of Feb.

Bombay Estab.—Capt. Conrad J. Owen, 1st Lt. Cav., 6 months.
Lieut. col. David Forbes, 9th N.I., 6 months.
Capt. Thomas W. Hicks, artillery, till 1st June.
Surg. Henry Johnston, 6 months.

MARINE.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. Frederick De H. Georges, I.N.

PERMITTED TO RETURN TO THEIR DUTY IN INDIA.

CIVIL.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. Richard C. Raikes, by the *Oriental*, in Dec.

Bombay Estab.—Mr. Godfrey L. Farrant, overland, March.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Capt. Edward S. S. Waring, 6th Lt. Cav., overland, Dec.
Lieut. James Burt, 6th Lt. Cav., overland.
Lieut. Thomas G. St. George, 17th N.I., overland, Dec.
Surg. John Smith, M.D.

PERMITTED TO RETIRE FROM THE SERVICE.

MILITARY.

Bombay Estab.—Capt. and Brev. lieut. col. John T. Leslie, artillery.

RESIGNATION OF THE SERVICE ACCEPTED.

MILITARY.

Madras Estab.—Lieut. William James, 5th N.I.
Major Henry Taylor, invalids.

APPOINTMENTS AT HOME.

MILITARY.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. W. F. Barth, appointed a veterinary surgeon.

MARINE.

Bengal Estab.—Mr. John Maurill, appointed a volunteer for the pilot service.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

Mr. James B. Yzarn, assistant to the secretary in the military department, permitted to retire from the service, under the provisions of the Act, 53 Geo. 3, cap. 155, sec. 93.

Mr. William Eade appointed to succeed Mr. Yzarn as assistant to the secretary in the above department.

The undermentioned clerks in the office to succeed to stations as follow :—

Mr. George Appleton to be 1st clerk.

Mr. Robert E. Smith to be 2nd clerk.

Mr. Charles T. P. Metcalfe to be 3rd clerk.

Chronicle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Queen has conferred the dignity of baronet on Vice-Admiral Sir William Parker, G.C.B., late naval Commander-in-chief in the Indian seas.

The honour of knighthood has been bestowed upon William Westbrooke Burton, Esq., puisne judge of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Madras.

The Court of Directors have appointed George Russell Clerk, Esq., a Provisional Member of the Council of India.

T. Horne, Esq., has been appointed Attorney-General, and V. Fleming, Esq., Solicitor-General, for Van Diemen's Land.

Richard C. Pennell, Esq., has been appointed Colonial Secretary, and John Doveton, Esq., Treasurer, for the Island of St. Helena.

Lady Emily Hardinge and family are to proceed in the *Bentinck* to join the Governor-General of India. This vessel is to convey the mail of the present month from Suez to Calcutta.

Lady Sale has been elected an honorary member of the United Service Institution.

On the 18th Nov. Sir R. Sale was entertained by the United Service Club; on the 23rd Nov. by the Oriental Club; on the 25th Nov. the gallant officer dined with Sir R. Peel, and on the following day left town with Lady Sale for France in progress to India. Sir R. Sale will join the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer *Oriental* at Malta, on her passage to Alexandria, and proceed from Suez, in the *Bentinck*, to Calcutta.

Maj.-gen. Sir William Nott has had another relapse, and lies dangerously indisposed at Carmarthen.

The *Cornwallis*, 72, with the flag of Sir W. Parker, and the *Nimrod*, 20 have arrived from India.

Officers of the Indian navy, who have thirty-five years' actual service in India, are permitted to retire, and succeed to senior pensions as they become vacant.

A memorial is in course of signature by officers of the East-India Company's service at present in this country, praying the Court of Directors that "the furlough to Europe for three years may be included in the period of service entitling to pension."

The Chancery suit between the directors of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company and the proprietors of the *Great Western* steam ship has been compromised.

Mohun Lall, the faithful follower of the late Sir Alexander Burnes, is about to publish an account of the Cabul catastrophe.

At a recent meeting of the Bank of Ceylon, held in London, a second half-yearly dividend was declared at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. The report read upon the occasion was most encouraging.

Some Liverpool vessels employed in the India trade have been directed to scour the African coast, from the mouth of the Red Sea, through the Mozambique Channel, to the Cape of Good Hope, in search of guano.

The patronage for the present season, lately assigned to the Directors of the East-India Company, is about the average of former years, viz.; civil appointments to Bengal, 18; Madras, 5; Bombay, 5; cadetships to Bengal, 78; Madras, 60; Bombay, 33; medical appointments to Bengal, 40; Madras, 8; Bombay, 8; Addiscombe, 84; Indian navy, 28.

It is understood that a high distinction is about to be conferred upon Maj.-Gen. Sir Henry Pottinger, for diplomatic services in China. This gallant officer has received a very flattering address from the Chamber of Commerce at Manchester, and a similar address from the mercantile community of London is in course of signature. Sir Henry is to be publicly entertained both in the metropolis and at Liverpool.

Measures have been taken for pressing upon the attention of Government the necessity of reducing the rate of duty now charged on tea and cotton-wool.

Lieut.-Col. Davies of the Bombay army, while shooting near Bicknor Court, met his death by the accidental explosion of his gun.

The House of Assembly at Jamaica have rejected the proposition of the Colonial Office for the introduction of 5,000 coolies into that colony, but have agreed to defray the expenses attending the introduction of 2,000 coolies by way of experiment. The colonies of Demerara and Trinidad have agreed to the Government plan, but in Jamaica there is a disposition to prefer African to Indian labourers.

The museum at the India House has lately received some very valuable specimens of natural history from the Asiatic Society of Calcutta.

The brother-officers of the late Capt. C. Dent, of the 2nd regt. Bombay N. I., have placed a tablet to his memory in the church of his native parish.

The amount of bills drawn by the Honourable the East-India Company in the month ending 6th November, 1844:—Bengal, 163,984*l.* 8*s.* 8*d.*; Madras, 31,015*l.* 1*s.* 11*d.*; Bombay, 3,131*l.* 6*s.* 6*d.* Total, 198,130*l.* 17*s.* 1*d.*

It is generally understood that the following arrangements have been made for carrying out the system of bi-monthly intercourse with India, which comes into operation in January next:—One mail is to leave Southampton on the 3rd of every month by the steamers on the Constantinople line for Malta, from whence it will be conveyed, together with the mail from London of the 7th of each month, *via* Marseilles, by Government steamers to Alexandria, and from Suez to Bombay by vessels in the service of the East-India Company. The second mail is to leave Southampton on the 20th of every month, and be conveyed by vessels in the employment of the Peninsular and Oriental Company to Alexandria, calling at Malta to take up the London mail of the 24th, *via* Marseilles. From Suez these mails will be conveyed by the vessels of the same company to Calcutta, calling at Ceylon and Madras. With respect to the homeward mails, one is to leave Calcutta on the 1st of every month by the Peninsular and Oriental Company's vessels, calling at Madras and Ceylon in the voyage to Suez. The second, which is to leave Calcutta as at present, will reach this country by way of Bombay. In order to facilitate the intercourse through Egypt, a railway from Cairo to Suez has been for some time contemplated; but French interest is at work to induce the Pasha to postpone such an undertaking in favour of a ship canal from Suez to the coast of Fammah in the Mediterranean. The impracticability of this latter scheme can scarcely be doubted.

Accounts have been received from the Rev. Dr. Wolff, dated Meshed, 23rd of Shaban. It would seem that Nazib Abdool Summut Khan had extorted from him a promise of 6,000 tolas, notwithstanding which he would have been put to death but for the interference of the Russian Ambassador, to whom he owes his safety. An ambassador from Bokhara accompanies the doctor, with a present from the king to Queen Victoria. Dr. Wolff states, that, besides Col. Stoddart and Lieut. Conolly, Lieut. Wyburd, of the Indian army, Tod-

derwise, a German, Naselli, an Italian nobleman, and a Greek gentleman, have all been executed at Bokhara.

A statue, or cast in plaster of Paris, of the heroic size, from a model moulded by Mr. William Graham, has recently been placed in one of the lower rooms of the Adelaide Gallery, of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Edw. Barnes, G.C.B. Several years ago, a subscription was opened for a statue of this officer, and Mr. Graham having been allowed to inspect the family portraits, and also prints, became one of the competitors for the commission for the statue. He accordingly commenced modelling, and completed his model, when he found that little or no progress had been made in the subscription. He then determined to cast the statue in plaster. The statue now in the Adelaide Gallery is the result of his labours.

With reference to the sickness which appeared on board the *Moffatt*, from Bombay, after leaving St. Helena (p. 101), Messrs. Mason and Dawson have published the following statement:—"The articles subsequently sent to us, as samples of the stores stated to have been used in the cabin, where the sickness principally prevailed, on board the ship *Moffatt*, on her homeward voyage from St. Helena to England, and consisting of the different wines, spirits, beer, &c., having been tested by the appropriate reagents, were found to give no indications whatever of any poisonous metallic impregnation; it was not therefore considered necessary to state the results of the analysis, nothing injurious of that description having been discovered, although the analysis was conducted with the utmost minuteness. It may be of interest to know that the patients under treatment have been restored to health by the remedies adopted for their recovery."

The friends of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Peregrine Maitland, K.C.B., late commander-in-chief of the forces in South India, being desirous of testifying their respect and esteem for his character and principles and for his disinterested zeal in the cause of Christian truth in the East, have raised a fund for the institution of a prize in one of the Universities, and for the establishment of two native scholarships at Bishop Corrie's Grammar School at Madras; such prize and scholarship to be associated with the name of Sir Peregrine Maitland. The founders of the prize have commissioned Mr. Cator, M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, and the Rev. H. Venn, B.D., Queen's College, Cambridge, to communicate with some English University respecting the proposed prize. In pursuance of the foregoing scheme, the sum of £1,000 was offered to the University of Cambridge, for the purpose of instituting a prize, to be called, "Sir Peregrine Maitland's Prize," for an English essay on some subject connected with the propagation of the Gospel, through missionary exertions in India and other parts of the heathen world. 1. It is suggested that the prize should be given once in every three years, and should consist of the accruing interest of the principal sum during the preceding three years. 2. That the subject should be given out in the Michaelmas Term by the Vice-Chancellor, and the exercises sent in before the division of the Easter Term. 3. That the candidates for the prize should be bachelors of arts under the standing of M.A. at the time when the subject is given out. 4. That the examiners for the prize should be the Vice-Chancellor and two other members of the University, either masters of arts or of degrees superior to the degree of master of arts, to be nominated by the Vice-Chancellor, and approved by the senate, and that their names should be announced, together with the subject of the essay. 5. That the essay be printed at the expense of the successful candidate; and that fifty copies be distributed to each of the three following institutions: The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, the Church Missionary Society, and Bishop Corrie's

Grammar School at Madras. It is further proposed to give, besides the £1,000 before mentioned, the sum of £100 for the first prize; the subject of the essay to be given out before the end of the present Michaelmas Term. A grace passed the Senate of the University of Cambridge, on the 27th November, accepting the above proposal.

An examination for the purpose of electing a Sanscrit Scholar on the foundation of Colonel Boden will take place in the Clarendon, at Oxford, on Monday, December the 9th, at eleven o'clock. The scholarships are open to all matriculated members of the colleges and halls in Oxford who shall not, on the day of election, have exceeded their twenty-fifth year, and who shall produce a satisfactory proof of their age, and a written permission to offer themselves as candidates, signed by the heads or vicegerents of their respective colleges or halls.

On the 22nd November, an application was made to the Court of Chancery, on behalf of the committee of the estate of Mr. Dyce Sombre, for an order to deliver up certain papers and documents in the box which had been originally in the possession of Mr. Dyce Sombre, in order to enable the committee to arrange certain pecuniary matters in India relating to the lunatic's estates, and discharge some debts and annuities. The Lord Chancellor acquiesced in the propriety of the prayer of the petition, and stated that the Commissioner of Lunatics, in whose possession the box was, would look through the papers and select those that were necessary for the purposes mentioned, and hand them over to the committee. His lordship observed, in addition, that the committee incurred a heavy personal responsibility in furnishing Mr. Dyce Sombre with funds, inasmuch as the report of the commissioners had not received his sanction. Mr. Dyce Sombre was out of the jurisdiction of the Court; but still, notwithstanding such fact, the Court considered it to be its duty equally to look after Mr. Dyce Sombre's property.

Accounts from St. Petersburg, Oct. 22nd, state that, at the fair of Nishni Novogorod, there were 39,000 chests of tea and 60,000 lbs. of copper. The supply of cotton goods was much the same as that of last fair. There was very little Persian silk, and what there was is said to have been purchased for England. Tea was bought very rapidly, though at reduced prices. On the whole, trade was brisk. A great deal of woollen cloth was sent to China.

Our letters from the Levant received by this express mention that the state of Syria was hourly becoming more deplorable. A proclamation issued at Constantinople, forbidding any person whatever to appear in the streets after sunset, had occasioned some disorders.

The *Revue de Paris* announces the death of General Yermoloff, one of the Privy Councillors of the Emperor Nicholas.

The accounts from Tahiti give a lamentable picture of the condition of that devoted island. In the actions between the French and the natives, the latter have suffered severely, and several of the French have fallen. The contest was still going on.

Military.—The Queen has been pleased to appoint Col. J. Dennis, of the 3rd regt. of Foot, and Col. T. Valiant, of the 40th regt. of Foot, Companions of the Most Hon. Military Order of the Bath, to be Knights Commanders of the said Order.

The following detachments have been ordered to be held ready for embarkation.

tion, to join their respective corps in New South Wales and Van Diemen's Land:—51st regt., 20 men; 56th, 6 officers, 240 men; 96th, 20 men; and 99th, 1 officer, 50 men.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

War-Office, Oct. 25. 55th Foot.—Lieut., v. Gould, prom.

Unattached.—Lieut. W. Ward, from 35th Foot, capt.

Nov. 1. 80th Foot.—Assist.-surg. M. W. Murphy, from 33rd Foot, assist.-surg., v. Tardrew, ap. to 1st Life Guards.

Brevet.—Capt. C. Campbell, 39th Foot, major in the army; Capt. F. E. Manning, of 16th Bengal N.I., major in the army in the East-Indies.

Memorandum.—The exchange between Lieut. J. Le Marchant Carey, of the 4th Foot, and Lieut. Sir T. Erskine, of the 71st Foot, has been cancelled.

8. 63rd Regt.—Capt. J. R. Norton, from h.-p., capt., v. H. J. Swyny, exc.

Brevet.—Capt. J. Stainforth, 64th Foot, major; Brevet-major J. Stainforth, 64th Foot, to be lieut.-col.

Memorandum.—The commission of the undermentioned officer should have been dated 30th April, 1844, not 1st Nov., 1844; Capt. F. E. Manning, 10th Bengal N.I., to be major in the army in the East-Indies.

19. 63rd Foot.—Major R. Preston, from h.-p., 12th Foot, to be major, v. P. P. Neville, exc., rec. difference; Capt. G. Green, major, p., v. Preston; Lieut. H. R. Reymour, capt., p., v. Green; Ens. J. S. Macaulay, lieut., p., v. Seymour; W. Hunt, ens., p., v. Macaulay.

Brevet.—Major R. Preston, 63rd Foot, lieut.-col. in the army.

22. 45th Lt. Drag.—Lieut. J. Surman, capt., v. Baird, dec.; Cor. M. E. Hoare, lieut., v. Surman.

2nd Foot.—Capt. J. E. H. Price, from 28th Foot, capt., v. Stirling, exc.; Lieut. T. L. Leader, from 22nd Foot, lieut., v. Ratcliffe, exc.

4th.—G. Leslie, ens., v. Anderson, dec.

13th.—Brev. lieut.-col. C. T. Van Straubenzec, from 39th Foot, major, v. Havelock, exc.

21st.—2nd Lieut. A. E. Tuke, 1st lieut., v. Edwards, dec.; P. Deare, 2nd lieut., v. Tuke.

22nd.—Lieut. T. H. Ratcliff, from 2nd Foot, lieut., v. Leader, exc.

25th.—Ens. W. T. Potts, from 57th Foot, ens., v. Clancy, exc.

28th.—Capt. J. Stirling, from 2nd Foot, capt., v. Pryce, exc.

31st.—Assist.-surg. J. Donald, from 24th Foot, assist.-surg., v. Jenkins, dec.

39th.—Brev. lieut.-col. H. Havelock, from 13th Foot, major, v. Van Straubenzec, exc.

57th.—Ens. J. Clancy, from 25th Foot, ens., v. Potts, exc.

78th.—Lieut. F. Colegrave, from 87th Foot, lieut., v. Austen, exc.

86th.—M. S. Todd, assist.-surg., v. Stewart, dec.

94th.—Lieut. A. Maclean, adj., v. Waite, dec.; Ens. H. W. B. Cleveland, lieut.; N. D. Walton, ens., v. Cleveland.

98th.—B. Viret, assist.-surg., v. Blacke, ap. to staff.

Hospital Staff.—Assist.-surg. E. H. Blake, m.d., from 98th Foot, to be assist.-surg. to the forces, v. Apoth. O'Hara, dec.

OBITUARY.

The Rev. W. Bowley.—This indefatigable country-born missionary was one of the oldest labourers in connection with the Church Missionary Society, having been in its employment for about thirty years. He was first engaged with Abdool Messeeh, at Meerut, and in 1814 was associated with Abdool in the charge of Agra; but shortly afterwards removed to Chunar, of which station he continued in charge till his death. He received Lutheran ordination on the 23rd March, 1820, at Chinsurah, and was subsequently admitted to Episcopal orders by Bishop Heber, in November, 1825. He translated the whole Bible into Hindoee. He died on the 10th November, 1843, very suddenly, from an

affection of the heart, a few minutes after his return from his evening drive. While on his way home, feeling a pain in his side, he embraced the opportunity of calling on Mr. Harley for medical advice. Conformably to the directions he received, it is presumed, immediately on alighting from his buggy, he desired his servant, George Peer Bukhsh, to bring him warm water to foment the part. While Peer Bukhsh was away, he took a seat in the verandah, beside his wife, and took up a book to read to her. Feeling, it is supposed, the pain growing severe, he got up and paced the verandah. Just as he approached his study-door the third time, he exclaimed aloud, "I am dying," and staggered. By this time Peer Bukhsh arrived with the water, and seeing his master stagger, he put the kettle down, and ran to his assistance. Mr. Bowley fell back in his arms, and quietly yielded up his spirit. He wrote the day before, in very high spirits, that he purposed to make a long and extended missionary tour. No one in India could supply his place. Bowley was a peculiar man. Himself a native, he lived as a native; and his people were nursed in his bosom and at his side.—*Miss. Reg.*

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

- Oct. 21. In George-street, the lady of Col. J. P. James, son.
 26. At Kensington, the wife of Capt. C. Forbes, son.
 29. At Islington, Mrs. H. R. Allport, son.
 30. At Putnam, the lady of Sir John Halkett, Bart., son.
 Nov. 1. At Notting-hill, Mrs. T. W. Younghusband, son.
 3. At Wimpole-street, Lady Mary Hood, daughter.
 — At Studley Castle, the lady of Sir F. Goodricke, Bart., son.
 4. In Brooke-street, Grosvenor-square, the wife of John Alexander Hankey, Esq., daughter.
 5. At Dalmahoy, Lady Aberdour, son.
 7. At Clifton, the lady of Maj. James Briggs, H.E.I.C.'s service, daughter.
 8. At Brighton, the Right Hon. Lady Headley, daughter.
 10. At Porchester-terrace, the wife of Edmund Dewar Bourdillon, Esq., son.
 11. At Eaton-place, the lady of Sir William Heathcote, Bart., M.P.; son.
 13. At Grosvenor-place, Viscountess Forbes, daughter.
 — At Torquay, the lady of Sir John E. Honeywood, daughter.
 14. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mrs. Charles Baillie, son.
 — At Edinburgh, the lady of Sir William L. Foulis, Bart., of Woodhall, daughter.
 16. At Inelbrakie, Perthshire, the Hon. Mrs. Grame, daughter.
 — At Wimpole-street, the Hon. Mrs. Hall, daughter.
 17. At Ickleford-house, Herts, the Hon. Mrs. Frederick Ryder, son.
 — At Ashley park, Surrey, Lady Fletcher, daughter.
 18. At Notting-hill, the lady of Thomas B. Penfold, Esq., of the late naval East India service, of twin daughters, the last still-born.
 — At Putney, the wife of Anthony F. Bainbridge, Esq., daughter.
 — At Grafton-street, the Viscountess Galway, son.
 20. At St. John's-park, Kentish-town, the lady of George Shearwood, Esq., son.
 Lately, at Minterne-house, Dorset, Lady Theresa Digby, daughter.
 — At Balinterry, the lady of late Lieut. Leslie Hendley, Bombay army, son

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 8. At Grand Cairo, Duncan M'Pherson, Esq., M.D., Madras army, attached to his Highness the Nizam's service, to Margaret, daughter of Archibald Iver, of Edinburgh.

Oct. 29. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Viscount Loftus, son of the Marquess of Ely, to Jane, daughter of late J. J. H. Vere, Esq., of Craigie-hall.

— At St. George's, Hanover-square, G. C. Dalbiac, Esq., 4th Lt. Drg., to Louisa Maria, daughter of late Capt. Burges, 5th Bengal cavalry.

— Hon. W. H. B. Cochrane, son of the Earl of Dundonald, to Frances Jacobina, widow of late G. J. Carnegie, Esq.

30. At Peterborough, the Rev. H. Pratt, son of the Rev. J. Pratt, rector of Paston, to Mary Ann Davys, daughter of the Bishop of Peterborough.

31. In Holy Trinity, Gray's-inn, John Charles Moor, lieut., late H.E.I.C.'s civil service, to Harriet Esther, daughter of late Nathaniel Taylor, Esq., of Cornard, Suffolk.

Nov. 7. At Paris, Major Arthur O'Neill, to Emma Charlotte, daughter of Robert Sympton, Esq.

8. At Northfleet Church, Kent, Horatio, son of the Rev. Wm. Pace, M.A., captain Madras army, to Jobina, daughter of Wm. H. Styles, Esq., of New House Farm.

14. At Kingston, Edward, son of the late Sir Hardinge Giffard, chief justice of Ceylon, to Rosamond Catharine, daughter of William Pennell, Esq., of Portsmouth.

15. At Wardie Lodge, near Edinburgh, Capt. James A. D. Ferguson, 6th Bengal light cavalry, son of the late Sir J. Ferguson, of Kilkerran, Bart. to Margaret, daughter of late James Hope, Esq., W. S.

20. At Walcot Church, Bath, Alexander, T. Gordon, Esq., surveyor general of Hong-Kong, to Augusta A. Whittaker, grand-daughter of the Chevalier de Forssmann.

Lately, Henry Hamilton, Esq., of Drogheda, to Marianne Thomas, daughter of the late Rev. James Chayter, Ceylon.

— At Hayes, Kent, James Elphinstone Robertson, capt. 6th reg., to Flora Maria Nightingall, relict of late Edward Ward, Esq., and daughter of late Capt. John Hall, Bombay army.

— At Dublin, Harman Read Bond, Esq., H.E.I.C.'s service, to Anne, daughter of Richard Wensley Bond, Esq., of Carranure, County Roscommon.

— At Carrigtwohill, F. R. S. Calder, Esq., H.E.I.C.'s service, to Mary, daughter of J. Graham, of Cashel, Esq.

— At St. James's Church West, T. G. Alder, Esq., lieut.-col. Bengal army, to Mary Ann, relict of late J. Watts, Esq., Aberdeen.

— At St. George's, Hanover-square, W. Jenkins, Esq., of H.M.'s dockyard, Woolwich, to Louisa Sophia, daughter of late Hon. Sir Wm. Oldnall Russell, chief justice of Bengal.

— At Monkstown, Capt. G. W. Robertson, 25th regt. Bombay army, to Jane, daughter of Brabazon Newcomen, Esq., of Camla, County Roscommon.

DEATHS.

Aug. 19. On the passage from St. Helena to the Cape of Good Hope, Capt. Thomas Palmer, of the ship *Isabella*.

Sept. 27. At Geneva, H. R. Leyburn, Esq., of Clapham-road, late of Calcutta.

Oct. 23. Near Flitching, H. B. T. Crozier, Esq., late Bombay civ. serv.

— At Yarm, Mary, wife of Major Lowe.

24. At Christ Church Hospital, William Charles, son of Capt. Watkins, H.E.I.C.'s service, Camberwell.

25. At Balham-hill, Emma Robertson, daughter of Major H. Lyons, 23rd Bombay N.I.

27. At Kensington, Marion, relict of J. N. Rind, Esq., surgeon, E.I.C., formerly superintendent of the government lithographic press at Calcutta.

— The Hon. Arthur Annesley, son of Viscount Valentia.

29. At Woodbridge, Alice, daughter of Ross D. Mangles, Esq., M.P.

30. At Cranford House, Right Hon. Mary Countess of Berkeley.

— At Burton-upon-Trent, C. J. Allsopp, Esq.

31. At Rokbury, near Boston, in his 29th year, Henry Pelham, youngest son of late Capt. Henry Pelham Davies, H.E.I.C.S.

- Nov. 3. At Montague-square, Charles Grant Udny, Esq., Bengal civ. serv.
 4. At Upper Newtown, Waterford, Lady Roberts, wife of Capt. Sir Samuel Roberts, R.N., C.B.
 6. At Turnwood Park, Dorsetshire, Lady Mary Hill, wife of Major-Gen. Sir Dudley St. Leger Hill, K.C.B.
 8. At Mount Ballan, near Chepstow, Lady Williams, wife of Major-gen. Sir E. K. Williams, K.C.B.
 9. At Richmond, Mrs. Hofland, well known for her moral and instructive writings.
 — At Montrose, William Lorimer Whyte, Esq., formerly a partner of the firm of Messrs. M'Kenzie, Lyall, and Co., Calcutta.
 11. In Harley-street, Major-gen. Sir Leonard Greenwell, K.C.B. and K.C.H.
 12. At Boulogne, Montague Macdonogh, Esq., late 4th or King's Own regt. of Foot.
 13. In Grosvenor-street, the Right Hon. Lord Saye and Sele.
 — At Barr House, near Taunton, Col. Sir Charles Webb Dance, K.H.
 — At Milton-next-Gravscend, Mary, wife of Major James Glencairn Burns.
 14. At Southwick-crescent, Hyde-park, Mary, wife of Matthew Theodosius Denis De Vitre, Esq., late of Bombay.
 15. George Harry, son of Frederick Mangles, Esq., of Down, near Guildford.
 — At Muirhouse, Glasgow, Mr. William Cleuch, accountant, late of Calcutta.
 16. At Oxford-terrace, Hyde-park, Capt. Oliver St. John, late 31st M.N.I.
 18. At Hall Barn-park, the Right Hon. Sir Gore Ouseley, Bart.
 19. At Chatley, the Hon. Gen. St. John.
 22. At York-terrace, Regent's-park, James Ritchie, Esq., late of Bombay.
 24. William Holloway, Esq., late of Singapore, son of the late Charles Holloway, Esq., H.E.I.C.'s service.
 Lately, at London, William Church, Esq., late of Bombay.
 At Stirling, Capt. P. Cunningham, H.E.I.C.'s service.

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

OCT. 30.—*Henry*, Bombay, Dartmouth.—Nov. 1. *Palmyra*, China, Isle of Wight.—4. *Amity*, Bombay, Holyhead.—5. H.M.S. *Cornwallis*, Trincomalee, Portsmouth; *Royal Tar*, Batavia, Exmouth.—6. *C. C.*, Singapore, Plymouth.—11. H.M.S. *Nimrod*, Bombay, Plymouth; *Stratford*, Mauritius, Downs; *Herculean*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Symmetry*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Hope*, China, Dublin; *William Mitchell*, China, Liverpool; *Indus*, Bengal, Liverpool.—12. *Sarah Charlotte*, Cape of Good Hope, Downs.—13. *Jane Goudie*, Sydney, Downs; *Ocean Queen*, Sydney, Margate; *Galatea*, Cape, Downs; *Hydrabad*, Bengal, Downs.—14. *Westmoreland*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Thistle*, Bombay, Liverpool; *Dryad*, Singapore, Liverpool; *Mary Ann*, Singapore, Liverpool.—15. *William Hyde*, China, Wight; *Urgent*, China, Cork; *Sovereign*, China, Portsmouth; *Sumatra*, Sumatra, Portsmouth.—16. *Gilmore*, Port Philip, Falmouth; *Grecian*, China, Downs; *Syria*, Singapore, Cork; *Kilblain*, Bengal, Liverpool.—18. *Patriot Queen* and *Peruvian*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Superior*, Singapore, Liverpool; *Agueda*, Bombay, Liverpool.—19. *Mary Ann*, Madras, Wight.—20. *Orient*, Bengal, Brighton; *Mischief*, Manilla, Liverpool.—21. *Madura*, Madras, Downs; *Arrow*, Zanzibar, Downs; *Herald*, Singapore, Downs; *Agile*, Cape, Downs; *Helen Stewart*, China, Downs; *Ganges* and *Achilles*, Sydney, Torbay; *Tamerlane*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Pilgrim*, Bengal, Liverpool.—22. *Pauline Houghton*, Mauritius, Hastings; *Elizabeth*, Bengal, St. Alban's Head; *Fyen*, Manilla, Cowes.—23. *Nautilus*, St. Helena, Portsmouth; *Countess of Durham*, China, Dover.—25. *Caledonia*, Bombay, Downs; *Marmion*, China, Cork; *Magnolia*, Manilla, Cork; *John Graham*, Ceylon, Dartmouth.—26. *Livingstone*, Bengal, Liverpool; *Sea Queen*, Port Philip, Skibbereen.

DEPARTURES.

From Liverpool.—Oct. 20. *Pearl*, Otaheite; *Eliza*, New South Wales; *Scotia* and *The Duke*, Bengal; *Isabella* and *Ann*, Madras.—21. *Regalia*, Cape; *Velore*, Shanghai; *Medina* and *Isabella*, Singapore.—22. *Thomas Worthington*, Shanghai; *Carib*, Singapore; *Adriana*, Calcutta; *Derosina* and *Lintin*, Bombay.—23. *Leidmans* and *Ambrosine*, Cape.—24. *Flora*, Shanghai.—25. *Heroine*, Port Philip; *Orissa*, Bombay.—26. *Monarch*, Shanghai; *North Pole*, Manila; *Jumna*, Calcutta.—Nov. 2. *Lucas*, China; *Maipore*, Calcutta; *Francis Spaight*, Bombay.—5. *Agnes Ewing*, Bombay.—7. *James Matheson*, Hong-Kong.—8. *Anne Mary*, Bombay; *Llewellyn*, Ceylon.—13. *Coazer*, Calcutta.—18. *Penrith*, Bombay.—19. *Hesperus*, Hong-Kong; *Balfour*, Bombay.—23. *Ennerdale*, Calcutta.

From the Downs.—Oct. 24. *Georgiana*, Algoa Bay; *Bromleys*, Cape; *Thalia*, Ichaboe.—25. *Emerald Isle*, Cape and Madras; *Brothers*, Ceylon; *Catherine*, Cape.—26. *Oriental Queen*, Mauritius.—27. *Olive Branch*, Aden; *Kelso*, Calcutta.—28. *Irish*, South Seas; *Albion*, Cape.—30. *Thomas Snook*, Cape and Mauritius.—Nov. 4. *John Witt*, Calcutta; *John Hullett*, Mauritius; *Aden*, Hobart Town; *Ophelia* and *Anne*, Cape; *Acorn*, St. Helena; *Ann Grant*, Sydney.—6. *Adventure*, South Seas.—18. *Prince of Wales* (from Shields), Bengal.—19. *Rookery*, Bombay.—20. *Nereid*, Aden.—21. *Sir George Seymour*, Launceston; *Duke of Wellington*, Calcutta; *Volunteer*, Mauritius; *Susan Crisp* (from Berwick), Cape; *Sultana*, Sydney; *Jane Catherine*, Newport and Ceylon; *Nemesis* (from Leith), Calcutta; *Sterling*, Calcutta; *Gurli*, Batavia.—24. *Devonshire*, Batavia; *Orpheus*, Madras.—25. *Indian*, Cape, London, Bombay.

From Bordeaux.—Oct. 30. *Marmion*, Madras.—Nov. 9. *John King*, Mauritius.

From Cork.—Nov. 4. *Herald*, Sydney.

From Swansea.—Nov. 14. *Tyrian*, Ceylon.

From Shields.—18. *Margaret Cook*, Calcutta.

From the Clyde.—Oct. 20. *Herald*, Cork and Sydney.—22. *Fame*, Calcutta.—23. *Egerton*, Cape.—26. *Elbra Muir*, Bombay.—29. *Catherine*, Cape.—Nov. 8. *India*, Hong Kong.—11. *Queen*, Batavia.—13. *Margaret Shelly*, Calcutta.—14. *David Clarke*, Bombay.—17. *Lochinvar*, Cape.—21. *John Wood*, Mauritius.

From Portsmouth.—Nov. 20. *Anne Jane*, China.

WATERFORD, Nov. 12.—The *Lucinda*, Scollay, from the Clyde to Bombay, has put in leaky, and with loss of boats, sails, deck load, &c., and strained in upper works.

WEXFORD, Nov. 8.—The *James Matheson*, Cushing, from Liverpool to China, got on shore in the North Bay this morning, and is full of water: crew saved.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 18.—The *Urgent*, Goodwin, from China to this port, went on shore yesterday morning, near Carnarvon: crew saved.—24. Has been got off, and is in tow of a steamer.

PASSENGERS.

Per *Great Liverpool*, from Southampton to Malta and Alexandria.—For Malta—Lord Lorton and friend, and servant; Mr., Mrs. and Miss Allan; Miss Stewart, Mr. Maitland, Mr. K. Maitland, Mr. and Mrs. Strickland and child. For Alexandria—Mrs. and Miss Godfrey, Mrs. Ravenscroft, Col. and Mrs. Sandwith, Mr. Hart and child, Mrs. Jefferys, Lieuts. Lodwick, Gordon, Ramsay, Stenhouse; Mrs. Dawson, Misses Weeks, J. Weeks, Taylor, Roome, Barton, Shaw, Tindall, Grad, Eaton, E. Wray; Mrs. Gray, Sandys, Urmsen, Holder, Ewens; Lieut. Col. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Cust, Capt. and Mrs. Doherty, Mr. and Mrs. Hislop, Cpts. Impett, Carless, Clifford, Bethuen, Heatley, Mackenzie; Major Gen. Welsh, Mr. and Mrs. Sharpe, Mr. and Mrs. King, Mr. and Mrs. Lesson, Mr. and Mrs. Cresswell, Messrs. Barr, Wallace, Balkwill, MacLachlan, Macleod, Campbell, James Hogg, Martin, Walkinshaw, Rogers, Grey, Fife, Robertson, Wooller, Ince, Mercer, Sibold, Smith, Carr, Wise, Russel, and Robinson.

Per *General Hewitt*, to Sydney.—W. F. De Salis, Esq., J. L. Montefiore, Esq., and two brothers; Mrs. Lintott and daughter, Mrs. Stewart, Mr. Walker, lady, and six children; Mrs. Miller, Mr. Brown, lady, and two children; Mr. Clark, lady, and child; Messrs. J. Carter, Smith, Jones, Green, Samuel, H. J. Reid, M'Laren. Intermediate—Mr. Bates, Mr. Spencer and family, C. D. Brown. Steerage—G. Smith and wife, Mrs. Blakey and family, Mr. Elliott, wife, and family; J. Steele, Blanchard and niece, Hardman, Mary Price, Whitney, wife and family.

Per *Kelso*, to Bengal.—Capt. Strace, Lieut. Crawley, Ens. Cross, Rev. Mr. Farebrother and lady.

Per *Jannet*, to Mauritius.—Lieut. Broke, royal engineers; Mrs. Swainson, Mr. Corby, and Mr. J. Ives.

OVERLAND MAILS for INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving London.	Arrived at Bombay. (<i>via</i> Suez, Aden, &c.)	Days to Bombay.	Arrived at Madras.	Days to Madras.	Arrived at Calcutta. (In divisions.)	Days to Calcutta.
(<i>via</i> Marseilles.)						
Aug. 5	Sept. 9 (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	35	Sept. 16 ..	42	Sept. 20	47
Sept. 6	Oct. 11 (per <i>Victoria</i>)	35	Oct. 13 ..	37	Oct. 17	41
Oct. 6	Nov. 15 (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	40	Nov. 21 ..	46	Nov. 24	49
Nov. 4	Dec. 11 (per <i>Berenice</i>)	37	Dec. 17 ..	43	Dec. 20	46
Nov. 15	Dec. 23 (per <i>Akbar</i>)	38	Dec. 30 ..	45	Jan. 1	47
Dec. 6	Jan. 11 (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	36	Jan. 17 ..	42	Jan. 19	44
Jan. 6, 1844	Feb. 11 (per <i>Victoria</i>)	36	Feb. 16 ..	41	Feb. 19	44
Feb. 6	March 13 (per <i>Berenice</i>)	36	March 19 ..	42	March 21	44
March 6	April 8 (per <i>Cleopatra</i>)	33	April 14 ..	39	April 16	41
April 6	May 19 (per <i>Atalanta</i>)	36	May 13* ..	37	May 17*	41
May 6	June 6 (per <i>Victoria</i>)	31	June 13 ..	39	June 15	40
June 7	July 9 (per <i>Sesostris</i>)	33	July 16 ..	40	July 17	41
July 8	Aug. 6 (per <i>Akbar</i>)	29	Aug. 12 ..	35	Aug. 16	39
Aug. 7	Sept. 7 (per <i>Sesostris</i>)	31	Sept. 16 ..	36	Sept. 18	38

A Mail will be made up in London, for India, *via* Southampton, at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 3rd, and *via* Marseilles on the evening of the 7th December, if not postponed.

OVERLAND MAILS from INDIA, 1843-44.

Date of leaving Bombay.	Per Steamer to Suez.	Arrived in London <i>via</i> Marseilles.	Days from Bombay.	Arrived in London <i>via</i> Southampton.	Days from Bombay.
Oct. 2	<i>Berenice</i>	Nov. 6	35	Nov. 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	46
Nov. 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	Dec. 5	34	Dec. 8 (per <i>Oriental</i>)	47
Dec. 1	<i>Sesostris</i>	Jan. 5	35	Jan. 15	45
Jan. 1, 1844	<i>Berenice</i>	Feb. 8	38	Feb. 14	44
Feb. 1	<i>Cleopatra</i>	March 8	36	March 13 .. (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	44
March 1	<i>Atalanta</i>	April 5	35	April 9	39
April 1	<i>Victoria</i>	May 5	34	May 11	40
May 1	<i>Berenice</i>	June 5	35	June 11	41
May 20	<i>Cleopatra</i>	July 4	46	July 10 (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	52
June 19	<i>Akbar</i>	Aug. 2	44	Aug. 10 (per <i>Lady Mary Wood</i>)	52
July 31	<i>Cleopatra</i>	Sept. 11	42	Sept. 16	47
Aug. 27	<i>Akbar</i>	Oct. 3	37	Oct. 7 (per <i>Gr. Liverpool</i>)	41
Oct. 1	<i>Victoria</i>	Nov. 5	36	Nov. 10	41

* Per steamer *Bentick*.

SHIPS DESTINED FOR INDIA, &c., AND THEIR PROBABLE TIME OF SAILING.

FOR BENGAL.

<i>Zemindar</i>	706 tons.	King	W.J. Docks ...	Dec. 10.
<i>Maria</i>	460	Lonsdale...	—	

FOR MADRAS AND BENGAL.

<i>Curraghmore</i>	381	Ball	Lond. Docks...	Dec. 2.
<i>Sir Edward Paget</i>	492	Barclay ...	W.I. Docks ...	Dec. 2.
<i>Hong-Kong</i>	412	Dodds	—	Dec. 10.
<i>John Fleming</i>	616	Rose	—	Dec. 20.
<i>Tartar</i>	600	Gregson ...	W.I. Docks ...	Dec. 26.
<i>Letitia</i>	564	Malcolm ...	St. Kat. Docks	Jan. 1.
<i>Mary</i>	533	Grant	Lond. Docks...	Jan. 7.
<i>Plantagenet</i>	806	Domett ...	W.I. Docks ...	Jan. 10.
<i>Essex</i>	850	Bréwer ...	—	Jan. 20.
<i>Bangalore</i>	889	Nelson ...	—	
<i>Madagascar</i>	951	Weller	W.I. Docks ...	Feb. 10.

FOR MADRAS.

<i>Ann</i>	665	Stevenson..	W.I. Docks ...	Feb. 1.
<i>Mary Ann</i>	500	Darke	W.I. Docks ...	Feb. 1.

FOR BOMBAY.

<i>Clara</i>	368	Crow	W.I. Docks ...	Dec. 4.
<i>Glenelg</i>	868	Luce	E.I. Docks ...	Dec. 15.
<i>John Calvin</i>	510	Knox	Lond. Docks...	Dec. 20.
<i>Ann</i>	800	Thorne ...	E.I. Docks ...	Jan. 5.
<i>Berkshire</i>	600	Clarkson ...	—	Jan. 10.

FOR CHINA.

<i>Bangalore</i>	383	Alton	St. Kat. Docks	Dec. 1.
<i>Arone</i>	300	Covacevich	—	Dec. 15.
<i>Palmjra</i>	465	Campbell...	Lond. Docks...	Jan. 1.

FOR SINGAPORE.

<i>Passenger</i>	300	Watson ...	Lond. Docks...	Dec. 4.
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FOR CEYLON.

<i>Fortitude</i>	640	Christmas..	W.I. Docks ...	Dec. 10.
<i>Symmetry</i>	450	Machwood .	—	Dec. 30.

FOR MAURITIUS.

<i>Pauline Houghton</i>	241	Ratsey ...	W.I. Docks ...	Dec. 9.
<i>Caroline</i>	330	Williams ...	—	Dec.

FOR ST. HELENA.

<i>Pauline</i>	160	Carrew ...	Lond. Docks...	Dec. 4.
<i>Christian Packet</i>	214	Sampson ...	—	Dec. 5.
<i>Charles Buchan</i>	183	Sweetland..	—	Dec. 30.

